J. B. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. B. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance.

VOL. VI., No 289. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, November 2, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

"Baptizing in the North."

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR:—In your issue of the 19th inst., I notice a report of a "gentleman" travelling north as far as Montegle Valley. This "gentleman," as do many others who are allowed to leave home for a short time and a few miles desiring to have something big to tell, and not being sharp enough to catch a deer, as was said, "made up this report at the campfire," which is given under the above caption. He makes certain statements about incumbent at Bancroft (York River) attempting the baptism of some children in Montegle Valley, their scampering off into the woods, &c., which, as I have been requested to do, I desire to state is simply false. I travel into the above named place, but as I have no authority to baptize I never yet attempted to perform the Sacrament. Neither have I ever found any wild "babes of the woods" such as has been described by your reporter. I am now travelling the second Mission in this back country, incircling about twenty communities, of which the one in question is not the least, and I am willing to risk my reputation on the statement that if you will come and travel the entire ground you will not find one community such as you would imagine from the report given you by said gentleman. In contradistinction to the report I find that when the minister is seen coming to the home, the children, if outside, are more liable to go in with the news and and await his arrival, and remains quiet, with a modesty that some on the front might do well to pattern after. If the "gentleman" had reported that he attempted to decoy one of the fair maidens of the north, and that she had good sense enough to step out and take a walk to the woods for the purpose of getting rid of him, I would have been inclined to credit his report. As it is I know it to be false in part, and believe it to be in full.

Thanking you for the space occupied in your valuable columns I remain yours &c.,

INCUMBENT.

Bancroft, Oct. 27th, 1882.

A Reliable Witness.

Mr, White, late proprietor of the Mansion Saloon, King Street, Toronto, writes as follows about Dr Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters: "I have used Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters for nearly two years, and I believe it to be the best medicine in the world. I would not be without it for anything. I have induced scores of people to try it, and when taken according to directions, I have never known it to fail. I call the Bitters, "The Doctor." It has certainly been my family doctor ever since I first used it, and will continue to be as long as it acts the same as hitherto. I strongly advise all my friends and the public generally, who suffer from any afflictions of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver or Blood, such as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Headache, Dizziness, Costiveness, Impurities of the Blood, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc., to buy a bottle of "The Doctor" and I am certain that not one will regret having done so. I do not think there is any medicine in the whole world equal to Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters."

[Signed,] Jas. White,

Sold in large Bottels at 50 cents by all druggists.

Holloways' Ointment and Pills.—Rheumatism and Rheumatic gout are the most dreaded of all diseases, because their victims know that they are safe at no season, and at age secure. Holloway's Ointment, after fomentation of the painful parts, gives greater relief than any other application; but it must be diligently used to obtain this desirable result. It has been highly commended by rheumatic subjects of all ages and of both sexes, for rendering their attack less frequent and less vigorous, and for repressing the sour perspirations and soothing the nerves. In many cases, Holloway's Ointment and Pills have proved the greatest blessings in removing rheumatism and rheumatic gout which had assailed persons previously and at the prime of life.

—Don't fail to see the ladies' mantles at McLean's.

PATENTS.

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. THIRTY-SIX YEARS' practice.

No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all news-dealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York. Handbook about patents mailed free.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

—By buying your cloths from Cross & Mouncey you can have it cut free of charge.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

In the present month of October Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters should be taken to purify the blood and fortify the system against the severe changes of our Canadian winter. It improves the circulation and cures Dyspepsia, Billiousness, and Sick Headache. In large bottles at 50 cents. Sold by all druggists.

NOTICE, BY-LAW NO. 3, 1882.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of the united Townships of Carlow and Mayo, County of Hastings, will pass a By-Law at its next session, December 9th, 1882, held at Town Hall, Carlow, for the purpose of opening up a road to A. McArthur's mills, following original road allowance between Lots 25 and 26, concession A, and running west of north to north-east corner of Lot 23 in 12th concession Mayo, said road to be 66 feet wide.

WM. J. HUGHES, Tp. Clerk. WM. HYNES. Reeve.

Carlow, Oct. 10, 1882. 287

LOST.

ABOUT two weeks ago, between Madoc and Millbridge, a note drawn on the 6th of April by Robert and Joseph Best, payable in six months, and also $23 in money. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning above to R. McNeill, Windsor House, Madoc, or to the undersigned.

JOHN LAKE, Millbridge.

Oct. 13, '82. 287-3w

$8.50 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

G. W. Walker, Dentist,

BELLEVILLE,

OFFICE—Opposite Anglo American Hotel, next door to Bank of Commerce.

ON account of unfinished work and unsettled accounts, Dr. Walker will be obliged to visit Madoc, on the second Monday and Tuesday in October and November; 9th and 10th October, and 13th and 14th November.

AUCTION SALE —OF— VALUABLE FARM!

in the

Township of Marmora,

in the County of Hastings; and property in the

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC,

in the County of Hastings,

THERE will be sold on

Wednesday, 8th November, 1882,

at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at

MOON'S HOTEL,

in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

by virtue of Powers of Sale contained in certain Mortgages which will be produced at the sale, the following properties:—

Parcel 1.

Under Mortgage from Alexander Conaughty the west half Lot No. 30 in the 9th concession of the Township of Marmora, County of Hastings, containing 100 acres more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises: 20 acres cleared; good well; watered by running stream; Block house.

Parcel 2.

Under Mortgage from Robert Gordon, Lot No. 30 in the 11th concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, containing 131 acres more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises: 80 acres cleared, well fenced, well cultivated, well watered winter and summer, within easy reach of church, school house and cheese factory, with house and barn erected thereon.

TERMS—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE, Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.

Or to S. D. Ross, Madoc.

Toronto, Oct. 5, 1882. 286-4w

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Saturday in each month. D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O. B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

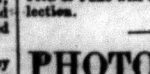
WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every Monday on or before full moon. S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland, Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.



MADOC LODGE No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Nov'mber 6,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

JAS. WHYTOCK, Grocer & Provision DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CERTAIN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

☞ Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 231

PONY Flouring Mills, MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality: See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM, SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER, BARRISTER, Attorney-at-law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER, ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c., LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M. PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT, GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER, BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP, BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON, BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT, 241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD, LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company, Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE, MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6—PER—CENT.—6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON, Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

I am now receiving

FRESH OYSTERS!

We retail them by the can, 6 cent glass, or serve them up by the plate.

WATERMELONS, PEACHES, PEARS, GRAPES, &C., kept in stock during the season.

I always keep the largest and best assortment of FINE CANDIES in town.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Oct. 3, 1882.

☞ Sign—"LUNCH ROOM."

ESPECIALLY FOR THE LADIES

How Women in the East Dress—The Austrian Empress—A Word to Women.

A Paradise for Women—How to be Happy—Giggles.

A Word to Women.

I know that if women wish to escape the stigma of husband-seeking they must act and look like marble or clay, cold and expressionless, bloodless; for every appearance of feeling, of joy, sorrow, friendliness, antipathy, admiration, disgust, are alike construed by the world into an attempt to hook a husband. Never mind! Well-meaning women have their own consciences to comfort them after all. Do not, therefore, be too much afraid to show yourself as you are, affectionate and good hearted; do not too harshly repress sentiments and feelings excellent in themselves, because you fear that some puppy may fancy that you are letting them come out to fascinate him; do not condemn yourself to live only by halves because if you showed too much animation some pragmatical thing in breeches might take it into his pate to imagine that you designed to devote your life to his inanity.

An Athletic Empress.

The Empress of Austria, who has for several years followed the hounds in Ireland and England, will hunt this year in the neighborhood of her favorite estate, Godollo, in Hungary. The love of the Empress for horses and dogs amounts to a veritable passion, and she maintains at Godollo an amphitheatre in which she rivals the ring of performances of her favorite proteges, the Parisian ecuyeres, and of the stars which Herr Rentz, the continental circus man, brings out in his magnificent productions of the horse opera. As a young girl, the Empress was devoted to field sports, but her ambition to excel as a horsewoman is said by the gossips of Vienna to date from the day when she discovered that Herr Rentz' sprightly daughter Katherina, better known as "Kaetchen" in canvass-covered circles, was a sub-rosa friend of his Imperial Majesty Franz Joseph and drew a handsome pension from the Emperor's private exchequer. Elizabeth determined to outdo her professional rival in the refinements of the equestrian art. The task was no easy one, for Kate Ren'z years ago, before she reached the adipose period of German womanhood, could clear a seven-foot bar on her English hunter even in the narrow limits of the sawdust ring. But the Empress had the nerve to try anything that any other woman had done in the saddle, and she commanded, of course, the best horseflesh in the world, and she is to day acknowledged the best "gentleman rider" of her sex.

The Empress Elizabeth is the youngest woman of her years in Europe. With the honors of a grandmother, she has reached the time when the national tendency to make flesh assert itself, and as a matter of comfort to herself and her horses she regularly trains for the hunting season. She has been passing the later summer at her chateau at Ischl, and her regimen there was suggestive of the professional athlete. Up at 6; two hours of hard work in free gymnastics or fencing; a cold shower and a plain breakfast, followed by three hours in the saddle or on foot. The reduction in weight not showing itself to the desired degree, the ardent huntress actually took to the professional last resort of sweating and a continuous run for two hours a day. On going to Godollo she had a pack of slow beagles sent down, and proposes to follow them on foot after the Hungarian hares, which are, however, neither so swift nor so long-winded as their British relatives. With the coming of the first frosts the Imperial Diana will get out her horses and hounds with the full determination of beating the record, and as the deer and foxes on her estates have been carefully preserved for some years she will probably succeed.

How Women Dress in the East.

Every few minutes (writes a contributor to the *Gentleman's Magazine*) you meet a group of Carene ladies closely veiled, with the white muslin or black silk yashmak and a group of attendants. They ride astride their donkeys decked with tassels and all manner of gay trappings, and as they pass every man with a proper sense of decorum averts his face, lest his eyes should rest on so much veiled loveliness. Even the working drudges who are often elaborately tattooed, are equally strict in keeping the face virtuously covered, though the rest of their drapery may be caught up or blown about in such style as scarcely suits our notions of decency. The same thing continually strikes one among the Hindoo women, who would be eternally disgraced by the faintest approach to our ordinary evening toilet, but who have no manner of objection to displaying a wide "lucid interval" between the arm and the waist, and any amount of unstockined ankle! I remember a Hindoo gentleman remarking that on his first visit to a London drawing-room he wished he could have hidden himself anywhere, he felt so shocked at the company in which he found himself. (A somewhat similar comment was made by a young harvest lad at a harvest-home, which was always attended by the laird's daughters. On one occasion a friend accompanied them, very much decollete; and, as he sat at the end of the room among the evergreens, the lad gazed in open-mouthed admiration till the lady rose, and when he saw that "it wasna' a waxen image, but a real leddy," he fairly left the room in horror!) There are several other contrasts in the dress habits of the eastern and western world. One is the respect involved in piling extra yards on the turban as the acme of veneration—more especially on holy days—in opposition to the custom of taking off the hat. I suppose it must be some such lingering tradition of Oriental fashion which makes the Jews wear their hats in the synagogue even in western lands. And so, whereas our poor folk in Scotland, even smart lassies with fine bonnets, will rarely put on their shoes and stockings till they are near the kirk, or "big house," no Hindoo or Mohammedan of the highest rank would enter your drawing-room or any temple or mosque with his slippers on—the dust of the outer world must not pollute any dwelling worthy of honor. At the same time you constantly see both Arabs and Hindoos carrying their shoes in their hands when marching on flat ground, both in order to save them and facilitate their own progress. They are all good walkers, and it has been observed that such civilized annoyances as afford employment to the chiropodist fraternity are utterly unknown to their shapely, hard-soled feet. Imagine how curious it would be to see Englishmen swearing eternal friendship over an exchange of hats, but with these men an exchange of turbans (especially if they should be the green turbans of Islam) is the most sacred taken of inviolable friendship.

A Place Where Woman is Supreme.

An original sect is reported to exist in Finland, the fundamental principle of which is the sovereign authority of women in the family. The disciples of the sect, whether married or living in concubinage, take an oath to submit themselves entirely to their wife or mistress, and to confess to her once a week. On their side the women choose one of their number as sovereign, whose duty it is to see that the men remain faithful to their oath, and to punish them if they transgress. There are some villages entirely devoted to this new religion. The only analogy to this sect is to be found in Siberia, where the Purifiers recognize equally the authority of women.

Two Ways of Being Happy.

There two ways of being happy. We may either diminish our wants or augment our means. The result is the same, and it is for each man to decide for himself, and to do that which may happen to be the easier.

CHIT-CHAT.

When a pretty Irish girl is stolen away they suspect some boycotter.

Queen Victoria says she is proud of her soldiers. The ladies always did love the military.

It will be fashionable to gather autumn leaves this month. It will be equally as fashionable to throw them away the next.

Hindoo girls are taught to think of marriage as soon as they can talk. American girls are not. They don't require teaching.

"You're as sweet as a peach," he said, patting her softly on the cheek. "Yes," she murmured, snuggling still nearer to him, "I'm a clingstone."

An Indiana woman bought some poison for rats, wrote the word "poison" on it four times, hid it on the top shelf in the pantry, and yet the hired girl used it for baking powder within a week.

A Georgia man who had been married seven times, says he has had awful hard luck. He'd scarcely get a wife before she'd die and he'd have to go to the expense of courting and marrying another. The thing got to be ruinous.

Spinks went home the other night afflicted with double vision. He sat for some time with his sleepy gaze riveted upon Mrs. S., and then complacently remarked, "Well, I declare, 'f you two gals don't look 'nough like to be twins."

She admitted to her mother that the young man had made a very strong impression on her, "Yes," remarked the old lady, "I can see where the impression mashed the lace flat as a clean napkin. Don't let it happen again."

What a providential thing it is that, as a general rule, by the time the eldest girl gets old enough to have a beau the youngest child is old enough to sleep quietly. A cross baby yelling up-stairs would be a fearful dampener on courtship.

The young girls who enter the English postal service get $2.50 per week at first. If they are real good girls, after a few years they get 50 cents or $1 more. Many of them remain single, because the salary is not large enough to support a husband.

Slang is a dangerous language. Recently, when a handsome young wife went to a hardware store to get one of those wooden contrivances to mash potatoes, and said, "I want a masher," every man in the shop, from the boss to the office-boy, started to wait on her.

A lady who had company to tea reproved her little son several times, speaking, however, very gently. At last out of patience with him, she said, sharply: "Jimmy, if you don't keep still I'll send you away from the table." Looking at her in surprise, he asked: "Didn't you forget to use your company voice then, mother?"

Scene in Court—"Now, Mr. Blank, you say that on that day, at noon, you saw a woman ride past your house at furious pace, and you have given us a detailed description of her costume. Please tell us what was the color of the horse." "I do not remember." "Well, was the woman white or black?" "I did not notice; she went so fast that I only had time to see how she was "dressed.

A southern paper says the alligator destroys millions of mosquitoes by letting them settle on his jaws and then swallowing them. Ladies who are annoyed by the pests might rid themselves of the nuisance by keeping an alligator in the bedroom during the night, but there are some women who would prefer the mosquitoes. They would as soon have a mouse loose in their chamber as an alligator.

At a wedding, not long since, among the presents displayed was a $1,000 bank note from the father of the bride. After the wedding was over the old gentleman folded up the note and put it back into his vest pocket. The conduct of that doting father reminds one very much of the promises of reform made by the candidates previous to the election as contrasted with their performances when the elect on is over.

An ancient maiden lady in passing the Continental hotel was very suddenly stopped and tenderly embraced by a young gentleman who called her Mrs. Blank. It was soon explained that the young gentleman had mistaken her for a relative, and the spinster passed on satisfied. While telling the incident a friend exclaimed sympathizingly: "Dear me, how embarrassing." "Not at all," was the unexpected reply. "I found it very refreshing."

A distinguished physician says that the garments worn by women are preferable to those worn by men. He may speak from experience, but we don't believe that he ever wore a walking costume of royal blue cloth, with facings, revers, and pelerine or velvet plush, with velvet basque, a long, clinging pelisse trimmed with lace jabots down the fronts and backs, Charles II. collar, and a tiny black velvet poke and a rib-compressing corset cut en train, and so forth. Hardly.

Nervous Exhaustion.

The natural cure for disease from overwork is *rest*, but here a great mistake is sometimes made. When a person is tired out or exhausted by too much physical labor of any kind, we do not say, "You have worked your muscles too exclusively; you should have given more of your vital energy to mental work, and to restore the equilibrium you must immediately take up some mental work. Rest yourself from a hard day's labor at hay-making, or washing, by an hour's work at mathematics." The *very* tired man or woman does not care even to read, but inclines to seek entire rest, perfect laziness or "balmy sleep," until the strength recuperates. It is quite as unreasonable to urge physical exercise upon a person whose brain is really tired with labor. Let a little rest intervene. The general health is best maintained by a proper intermingling of physical and mental exercise, but perfect health requires some hours of perfect rest in every twenty-four, and some time for simple recreation, or what children call play.

Sometimes what we call "laziness" ought to be allowed. A child or (a man) who grows fat and lazy from over-feeding, should be put upon a plainer diet and urged to exercise. But those who grow languid and have little appetite from nervous exhaustion, ought to be carefully nourished by nutritious food of easy digestion (since the digestive organs are probably in a weak condition), and allowed to rest and gather up strength before being called upon to expend it. No stimulants will afford any real help. They call out the strength temporarily and make one *feel* strong while the influence lasts, but this is only wasting the strength. One may live for a time upon stimulants, and appear to be helped by them, but only genuine nourishment really builds up the strength. Food alone, however good, cannot cure nervous exhaustion. Pure air, sunlight (all of this that one can get and endure), cleanliness, warm, easy clothing, and restful surroundings, are all essential, and these natural agencies alone will effect a cure in almost every case if taken in time, while the case is curable. The food taken should be real nourishment, not simply the pretty little invalid's dishes, made up of delicate starches and flavorings, that one often sees recommended by ignorance. Starch has nothing for the brain and nerves, and for this reason white bread is very poor food. Flour should be used that contains all of the gluten of the wheat. The "entire wheat flour" is recommended by physicians as the best. Oat-meal, good milk, eggs, beef, and the best fruits and vegetables, all help to build up strength. Pure air night and day are needed, and the time should be spent out of doors as much as possible.

For those who are only beginning to suffer from nervous exhaustion, light gardening and other employment may be useful. Those who are much worn with brain labor, had better not try anything at first more laborious than riding, as walking wearies an already tired brain. There is no more healthful and enjoyable exercise than light horseback riding; it brings many muscles into play, diverting the mind, and gives tone to both mind and body. "Diet and Quiet" are among the best of our physicians.

A Deadly Duel.

A fatal duel between two Bonapartist journalists was fought last month on the grounds attached to a villa in the vicinity of Paris belonging to one of the proprietors of the *Pays*. The principals were M. de Massas, a writer on the *Combat*, and Henri Dichard of the staff of the *Petit Caporal*. The cause of the duel was a controversy concerning the restoration of the empire, in which resort was had to such bitter personalities that, on referring the situation to a "tribunal of honor," in which Paul de Cassagnac figured as one of the judges, it was decided that a resort to the fighting code was indispensable. The weapons selected were swords, and the actual fighting did not last a minute. In that time Dichard received severe thrusts in the scalp, shoulder, and hand, and it seemed clear that he must yield very shortly, when an incautious movement by De Massas, who was pressing the fight vigorously, enabled Dichard to give his antagonist a deadly thrust in the breast. De Massas had fought bravely in the Franco-Prussian war, and was an experienced swordsman. It was while wounded and being nursed in a French country house that he first met the maiden whom he afterward married. He lived very happily with her, and she was waiting in an inn near the scene of the duel in an agony of suspense for news of its outcome. She came too late to find her husband alive. The fatal result of this contest has made a painful impression in Paris, and may exert a good influence in suppressing the practice. The parties to the duel has been summoned to court.

The Plague in Sitka.

Collector Morris, at Sitka, in a letter to the Surgeon-General of the Marine Hospital Service, Washington, expresses the hope that a member of that service may be stationed at Sitka. He states that for three months there has been raging there, confined chiefly to the Russian creole population and Indians, a disease resembling black measles, combined with the scarlet fever, making a plague-stricken community. Those taken nearly all died, and the Russians have been almost decimated. Mr. Morris says Captain Pearson, of the "Wachusett," turned a deaf ear to their piteous appeals for help, and took the ship and medical officers away to Wrangel Island, leaving a lieutenant of marines and guard without medicines. Mr. Morris says his course has been a disgrace to the American navy.

"Uncle John," said little Emily, "do you know that a baby that was fed on the elephant's milk gained twenty pounds in one week?" "Nonsense? Impossible!" exclaimed Uncle John, and then he asked, "Whose baby was it?" "It was the elephant's," said little Emily.

MANITOBA AND THE NORTH-WEST.

RAINLESS HARVEST.—The *Minnedosa Star* says that the rain which fell on Wednesday last was the first shower since July the 26th.

FUR SHIPMENTS.—Last week the Hudson Bay Company shipped from Winnipeg to London 107 bales of furs, valued at $150,000.

HEAVY FINE.—Joseph Gouretto, of Keewatin, was fined $200 dollars and costs for selling liquor on Wednesday of last week.

COAL FOR WINNIPEG.—Two thousand tons of hard coal arrived at Prince Arthur's Landing in one day for Winnipeg dealers. Five thousand more are in transit.

LIGHTING BRANDON.—Sixteen street lamps are to be placed at once at impartant corners in Brandon. The lamps are the same as are used in Chicago.

LARGE LUMBER DEPOT.—The Winnipeg *Times* says that including all classes of building material, 203,800,000 feet of lumber is handled annually in the city. This lumber is sold at prices varying from $30 to $70 per thousand feet, according to quality.

RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION.—The C. P. R. South-western between Winnipeg and Morris is rapidly approaching completion.

PAYING THEMSELVES.—A farmer named Tait recently purchased a farm on the Red River near Kildonan and a few days ago he got the assistance of some Indians to dig his potatoes. He did not give them all the money they wanted, upon which they ransacked his house and carried off a large quantity of potatoes.

GAME PLENTIFUL.—It is a noticeable fact that the prairie chickens and other game are much more plentiful since the country has become settled than several years ago, when the first settlers arrived. The explanation is that foxes, hawks, &c., are more destructive of game than sportsmen, and the settlers by destroying the "varmint" have incidently protected the game.—*Mountaineer.*

RICH MINING REGION.—Prof. Bell, in a report just published, says that round James' Bay, and up the eastern shore of Hudson's Bay deposits of coal and iron lie closely packed together in seams and veins of surpassing richness. Vast tracts of forest also exist there with deposits of silver, copper and molybdenum. The region, in fact, so Prof. Bell thinks, will be the future Pennsylvania of the North American continent.

PRIZE ESSAY.—The Board of Agriculture has decided to offer prizes of $50 and $25 respectively, or medals of equal value, at the option of the successful competitors, for the best and second best essays of the capabilities of Manitoba for stock-raising. The stock to be treated of are horses, cattle, sheep and pigs, and any other animals which competitors may think worth conridering from an agricultural standpoint.

NEW POST OFFICES.—The following post offices were opened on the 1st inst.: Glendale, section 5, township 14, range 16 west, Mr. Wm. F. Sirett, postmaster; Glendinning, section 32, township 3, range 15 west, Mr. John Moir, postmaster; Regina, N. W. T., Mr. Fowler, acting postmaster; Toddburn, section 35, township 18 west, Mr. Wm. Todd, postmaster; Wolf Creek (Wolseley station, C. P. R.), sect on 11, township 17, range 10 west of 2nd principal meridian, Mr. Wm. McAlistor, postmaster.

EGYPTIAN BONDHOLDERS.

The Only Beneficiaries of the War.

Vanity Fair receives the following communication from "A Fortunate Speculator," who says: "Although your paper has almost alone been independent enough to criticize Mr. Gladstone's Egyptian policy, now so popular both with the jingo, and the imitation jingo parties, I think even you must admit that this policy, damaging though it has been to the liberal party in this country, and utterly ruinous though it has been to the national party in Egypt, yet has been a perfect god-send to one large and deserving class in this country and France—namely, the poor Egyptian bondholder. I will relate my own experience as a bondholder within the last three months. I have no doubt but that it is a fair sample of what others have done; and your readers will not be surprised to hear that I entertain the highest feelings of gratitude for Mr. Gladstone's spirited Egyptian policy. On the first outbreak of the Arabi rebellion I sold my Egyptian bonds at 70, never thinking it possible that a Gladstone and Bright government would force upon any nation a ruler and a form of government to which they were unanimously opposed. However, in a few weeks I changed my opinion. Alexandria was bombarded, Bright resigned, the guards were put under orders for Egypt, our one general buckled on his sword and I bought back my bonds at 46—with some trepidation, I confess. However, events marched quickly. The Indian troops were brought over again, by Lord Beaconsfield's worthy successor, the much-abused Cyprus was utilized as a base, the Suez canal was seized in defiance of all international agreements, the unfortunate Egyptians were mown down by shrapnel shells from Woolwich and the sabres of the Life Guards, Tel-el-Kebir was fought, Cairo was entered by our army amid the curses of its population, and my Egyptian bonds went up to 70 again, the price at which I sold originally. I have now sold again, and shall reinvest my capital in something safer than unified bonds; but by Gladstone's policy I made 24 per cent. by the fall, and 24 per cent by the rise, and I now have in cash at my bankers' £1,180 to represent every £700 I had invested in Egyptian bonds. Can you be surprised at my gratitude to Beaconsfield's worthy successor in Eastern policy—William Gladstone? Something should be done to hand down to posterity a mark of the bondholders' gratitude, and I propose that a statue of the Grand Old Man should be erected at the entrance of the stock exchange. To this I will gladly subscribe, as I am sure would many Egyptian bondholders."

At a Social Club to which Jerrold belonged a certain song was cited as an exquisite composition. "That song," exclaimed the enthusiastic member, "always carries me away when I hear it." Looking eagerly round the table, "Can anybody whistle it?" asked the earnest trifler.

HUNTING AND FISHING ACCIDENTS.

Two brothers named Frakes of Oshkosh went hunting and one accidentally killed the other.

On the first day of the opening of the salmon season in California, Sept. 120,000 fish were taken from the Sacramento river.

As Henry Young of Lake Charles, La., was teaching his son, aged 14, to swim, the boy slipped from his grasp and was drowned.

While fishing in Lake Mackege, Canada, the Rev. Father Chaffelliere and four Indians were drowned by the upsetting of their canoe.

In a pigeon match at Shenanhoah, one of the birds flew toward Robert Praker. Hiram Neiswinter fired at the bird and killed Parker.

By the accidental discharge of their guns, while hunting, M. J. Redding of Amherst and Elisha Whitman of Rockland were recently killed.

William Coggshall was drowned in the San Antonia River while trying to save his little daughter, who was bathing. The child was rescued.

While hunting near Williamsport, Pa., Harry Mahiffy stooped to picked up his game, and his gun, slipping from a log, was discharged, killing him

As Timothy Newton of South Gardner, Mass., aged 80 years attempted to land a fish from a mill dam, he fell forward into the pond and was drowned.

Isaac Harris, cashier of the Belvidere National Bank, caught the largest black bass ever taken in the Deleware River. It weighed 6 pounds and 11 ounces.

In the Blue Juniata, near Huntingdon, Pa., three bathers lost their lives—Minnie Paddock, aged 12; Flora Brossley, aged 11; and Martha Crossley, aged 14.

The largest fish ever taken out of Green River, Kentucky, with hook and line was caught by Tom Miller of Livermoor. It was a yellow cat, and weighed 61½ pounds.

A shower caused Jacob Colup of Vincennes, who was hunting, to step into the house of Jacob Lawrence. He pulled his gun toward him, and it explored and killed him.

The 8-year-old son of J. M. Keene went fishing near East Saginow, floating on a log. On getting a bite he jerked back, the log rolled over, and he rolled under and was drowned.

Ben Franklin of Pharsalia attempted to shoot a squirrel on Tuesday last, and his gun hung fire. He dropped it suddenly, intending to use a revolver, and the gun exploded and blew off his foot.

John Hunter of Atlanta went hunting, and returned with his chin shattered, his shoulder dislocated, his nose blown away, and three fingers severed from his left hand. His gun burst as he fired at a bird.

Edward Moore, a brakeman on the Susquehanna division of the Erie Railroad, went squirrel hunting, and struck at a squirrel with the butt of his gun. The gun went off and lodged a charge of shot in Moore's thigh.

John J. Schoonmaker went squirrel shooting near Slaterville Springs, and, mistaking Henry Vandermark's gray head for a squirrel, hastily fired at it. Vandermark leaves a wife and four children, and Schoonmaker is inrane with remorse.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Empresses, Dukes, Duchesses, Kings, Princes and Others Less Prominent.

Carolus Duran thinks the Duchess of Placentia, sister of the Prince of Wagram, who has just married Mlle Rothschild, the most beautiful woman of her time.

Marshal Canrobert is but slightly bent, in his seventieth year. His close curling hair is gray, his eyes are keen and brilliant, his forehead high, and his face on the whole very agreeable. His carriage is haughty and soldierly, and his voice is ringing and full of a Southern music.

It now being the fashion for ladies to hunt with their husbands, it may interest some to know that on such occasions the Duchesse de Chartress and the Comtesse de Paris wear blue serge sailor suits and glazed hats; the Comtesse Potocka, a light cloth jacket trimmed with gold braid and fur, and a darker short skirt; the Duchesse de Talleyrand, a simple short dress, with waterproof and a billycock hat; and Queen Pia of Portugal, a jacket and skirt of moss-colored cloth, with waistcoat, and a pair of boots that come up to her knees.

"Burleigh House by Stamford town" has reached a good old age, being now in the first quarter of its fourth century, and in as perfect order as when built by Cecil. The earl of Tennyson's ballad was grandfather of the present peer, whose grandmother was the lowly Sarah Hoggins.

The apostle of æstheticism has to receive hot and heavy buffets. Mr. Herbert Spencer says, "Oscar Wilde is an outlandish person who attempted to reconcile idiocy with art;" and Mr. Freeman, the historian, on having an Indian introduced to him as the last of the Mohawks, told him that he resembled "a dear and distinguished friend, Mr. Oscar Wilde."

The greater powers are doing their best to effect the reconciliation of the Duke of Cumberland with the existing situation, but so far in vain. He would, if he yielded, succeed not only to the duchy and the private fortune of the reigning duke, but to the private fortune of the late King George of Hanover, some sixteen million thalers.

Mr. Edison says that whenever by theory, analogy, and calculation he has satisfied himself that the result he desires is impossible, then he is sure he is on the verge of a discovery.

When the King of the Netherlands went to London for his sister-in-law's marriage with the Duke of Alban, the corporation voted him the freedom of the city in a gold box, but the death of another sister of his wife's prevented the presentation. For a while the corporation could not decide what to do about it, but ultimately the Lord Mayor and Sheriff went, for the first time probably in history, to the Hague, presented their box and dined at the palace.

As Mlle. Montijo, Eugenie used to call Louis Napoleon ugly and ridiculous. She only exercised a woman's privilege in changing her mind.

All's Well That Ends Well.

Colonel Kemp sat at breakfast on a fine September morning in the dining-room of his country house, situated in a beautiful Berkshire glade not far from Windsor. Vis-a-vis to the old gentleman was his daughter and only child, Victoria, a blooming, brown-eyed, creamy-cheeked young lady, of about three-and-twenty.

The Colonel, who was a widower, had gained considerable renown during the war in the Punjaub. He had earned a great deal of prize-money and numerous medals and crosses, and, having, beside his pension, much private property, partly derived from his deceased wife, he was enabled to keep up both a country and town house and to live in good style.

His daughter Victoria owed her name to her father's extreme loyalty to his sovereign. She was the "apple of his eye," and well did she deserve his warmest affection.

The post had just come in; and the Colonel, while he twirled his egg spoon irritably between his fingers, was conning one of his letters with a perplexed look.

"What on earth does it mean?" he muttered, "I can't make head or tail of it."

Victoria held her peace, knowing perfectly well that by doing so she would soon be enlightened.

"Here's a letter," continued the Colonel—"a letter from Sunderabad—no, Calcutta—from my old friend Chevilstone, containing a very extraordinary proposition—most extraordinary, my dear—most extraordinary!"

Here the Colonel hemmed, adjusted his eye-glass, and glared fiercely at the letter.

"Well, papa, dear, what is it?" his daughter ventured to ask.

"What is it? Just listen, Vic." And the Colonel read:

"CALCUTTA, August 1, 1867.

"MY DEAR KEMP: Though many years have elapsed since we fought side by side in the Punjaub, I feel satisfied that you retain sufficient regard for your old comrade to do him a real kindness. My eldest son is ordered by the surgeon of our regiment—your own old corps, you know—to recruit his health by a two years' visit to England. I am rich enough to give him every indulgence, and he will be in England almost as soon as this letter. Never having left India, he knows nothing of our English ways. I have directed him to you. Be to him as a father, and oblige your friend and companion in arms.

'PHILIP CHEVILSTONE.''

Victoria laughed during the reading of the epistle.

"Well, papa," she said, "you have often wished you had a son; now you will have a ward."

"A pretty thing," grumbled the Colonel, "to be plagued in my old age by some overgrown, overspoilt brat."

"Brat, papa? Why, surely Mr. Chevilstone cannot have young sons!"

"How do I know that?" retorted the Colonel. "Many a man makes a fool of himself in his old age."

"But surely, papa, if Mr. Chevilstone was one of your old companions-in-arms, he must be about your own age; and it is not likely—"

"No, it is not likely," snapped the Colonel. "But a good many things happen that are not likely, Vic. The letter doesn't say a word about the fellow's age or anything."

"It is certainly vague," assented Victoria.

"Vague! It's a perfect riddle! what are we to do here with a great growing lad who'll eat like a horse and make love to all the servant maids?"

"Oh, papa, it will not be so bad as that! Young Mr. Chevilstone may be an accomplished young man, or"—here she laughed—"a very little boy."

The Colonel smiled grimly.

"I'll write to say I won't have him!" he exclaimed. "Why am I to be turned into a guardian to an Indian hobbledehoy against my will?"

"But you can't write, papa dear, there is no time. Remember, Mr. Chevilstone says his son will be here almost as soon as this letter which has announced his arrival."

"That's true!" muttered the Colonel, quite nonplussed.

"So you see you must submit with a good grace, papa. And now," she continued, rising, "since you have finished breakfast, I will leave you to read your paper and go and make preparations for this young Indian, who may be expected any hour."

"Very well, dear"—and the Colonel groaned inwardly as he took up his *Times*—"since there's no help for it."

The Colonel commenced to read his newspaper, while his daughter, hastened to hold a conference with the housekeeper.

At 8 o'clock on the same evening, while Colonel Kemp was lingering over a cup of coffee and Victoria singing to him a series of Scotch ballads, in which the old soldier delighted, "Mr. Sydney Chevilstone" was announced. The Colonel rose hastily from his seat, with an air of doubt and curiosity. Victoria, following her father's example stopped short in the middle of "Auld Robin Gray," and rose involuntarily. But, as their guest, with pleasant smile and extended hand advanced toward the master of the house, it required all the good-breeding and self-possession of the veteran and his daughter to prevent their uttering an exclamation of extreme surprise.

The new-comer was neither an over-grown "hobbledehoy" nor a "very little boy," as surmised by father and daughter. He was a tall, handsome and particularly dignified man of about eight-and-twenty; Sydney Chevilstone, in fact, was so striking in appearance that he would have attracted attention anywhere.

The visitor was—as was to be expected from his never having resided out of India—exceedingly dark—so dark, indeed, that his complexion would have been almost disagreeable to the eye of a European but for the great intelligence in his dark eyes and the dazzling whiteness of his teeth, which set off the dusky hue of his complexion to advantage. His jet-black hair was short, silky and curly, and a small, well-trimmed mustache shaded his upper lip.

"A guardian to that stately animal? Pooh!" muttered the Colonel to himself. But he bade him welcome with all the self-possession he could at the moment muster, and introduced him to his daughter.

Victoria, who had been prepared to see a boy of certainly not more than 16, for once entirely lost her presence of mind and colored deeply as she returned young Chevilstone's graceful bow. She felt that she was positively awkward, that her demeanor was more than of a village girl than of a well-bred young lady. She was angry with herself accordingly and the consciousness of her gaucherie did not assist her to appear less gauche. Sydney Chevilstone came to her relief.

"You were singing, Miss Kemp. Pray do not let me disturb you."

"But," put in the Colonel, "have you dined, Mr. Chevilstone?"

"Oh, yes—before I left town!"

"But your traps?"

"Oh, your butler is seeing to him. They are being taken to my room!"

"His room!" thought the Colonel. "Confound his impudence!" He said aloud. "At least you will let us offer you a cup of coffee?"—and he rang the bell and ordered a fresh supply of cake.

"With much pleasure," said the visitor, "on condition that I do not disturb Miss Kemp."

"Oh, my daughter was only singing to me a Scotch ballad! I have a foolish partiality for Scotch airs."

"Ah! so have I! Miss Kempt was singing 'Auld Robin Gray,' I think. I caught the air as I came up the stairs;" and he looked with interest at the young lady.

"Go on then, Vic, since Mr. Chevilstone permits it," said the Colonel.

Victoria hesitated. It seemed, at so early a stage of acquaintance, very like being "trotted out for inspection." But she felt to be occupied anyhow was preferable to sitting unemployed under the searching gaze of the new comer's large dark eyes; and with some nervousness—a thing very unusual with Victoria—she resumed her seat at the piano and recommenced the touching and beautiful ballad. Was it wonderful that, interpreted by such an exquisite contralto voice as that of Victoria Kemp, the sad story should go straight to Sydney Chevilstone's heart? Never had the young man in his Anglo-Indian experience had the opportunity of listening to so pure and beautiful a voice. So it was not surprising that Sdyney Chevilstone was quite taken by storm; and when, at the conclusion of her ballad, Victoria ventured to glance furtively at him, she was astonished and gratified to perceive that the tears had actually gathered in his eyes, and that he was incapable of uttering a single word of thanks. Even the old Colonel sighed as he stroked Psyche's long silky brown ears.

"Ah," said he, "that's something like music! I don't know whether it's out of my regard for the old Highlanders, but the very names of anything Scotch warms my heart. Kiss your old father, Vic darling. You sing like a seraph."

Victoria bent over her father.

"Shall I sing another, papa dear?"

"Oh no—I—that is—pray excuse me!" burst in Sydney impulsively, and then he looked embarrassed.

The Colonel and Victoria turned to him in surprise.

"You were going to say something?" said the father.

The young man looked more and more confused. After a few moments he stammered out:

"Well, I was going to ask Miss Kemp not to sing any more."

"Ah!" exclaimed the old soldier, delighted. "There's a compliment for you, Vic. Mr. Chevilstone thinks as I do—that, after that, nothing will do. He prefers to retain the impression of 'Auld Robin.' Isn't it so Mr. Chevilstone?"

"Yes, I confess it is," returned their visitor, looking at Victoria in a fashion that made her feel strangely agitated and cast down her eyes involuntarily.

"How absurd I am!" she said to herself angrily; yet she felt pleased and gratified, as much by the tribute to herself as by the compliment to her singing.

"Was there ever such a charming woman!" thought Chevilstone.

* * * * *

A month or six weeks had elapsed, and Sydney Chevilstone had become thoroughly domiciled at the Beeches, Colonel Kemp's seat. Already was the young Anglo-Indian on such friendly and affectionate terms with his host that they had many a laugh over the ambiguous wording of the letter written by the former's father. Indeed, the young man habitually called the Colonel "guardian," and the old soldier's "ward" had to undergo much badinage from the visitors to the Beeches, the fact, of course, being that there was no real guardianship in the question. The whole mistake had arisen from the Colonel's too hasty interpretation of the letter from Mr. Chevilstone, Sr. Yet the veteran could not but notice that when the subject was alluded to there was a sort of sly smile on the young man's lips, as if there was some secret behind all this that he—the Colonel—was not a sharer in. It was not long, however, before the owner of the Beeches was enlightened on this head.

As to Victoria Kemp and Sydney Chevilstone, both being young, good-looking, intellectual, accomplished and of similar tastes, what possible termination save one could there be to such an acquaintanceship? Sydney Chevilstone and Victoria Kemp were "over head and ears" in love with each other; and, though no explanation had yet taken place between them, each was conscious of the truth.

For a day in mid-October the Colonel and Victoria had planned their last picnic of the year, and by permission of the ranger it was to take place in Windsor Great Park. The picnic was to be small and select and to consist of only fifteen or sixteen very intimate friends of the Colonel and his daughter.

For a more exquisite day than it turned out for this their last picnic for the season it would have been impossible to wish. The whole of the party were charmed with the success of the undertaking. Never were there such champagne and such lobster salads, or such genial master and mistress of the ceremonies as the Colonel and his daughter. So declared everybody.

The eating part of the business was happily concluded; the Colonel and one or two of the older men were defying the rheumatism by lying at full length on the grass smoking their cigars, while as a matter of course, the younger members of the party had paired off and were talking all sorts of nonsense in couples.

Victoria Kemp and Sydney Chevilstone walking in one of the beautiful glades of the park, were at a considerable distance from their companions, but they did not appear to be aware of the fact, or, if they were it did not cost them any uneasiness.

They were laughingly discussing the mysterious letter of Mr. Chevilstone, Sr., which had introduced his son to the household of the Kemps, and Victoria maintained that any one, after perusing it, would have supposed that a little boy or at any rate a great growing lad, was about to be inflicted on them.

Chevilstone smiled, and asked what had been her own opinion.

"Well, I confess," said Victoria, smiling, "that I fancied we were to receive a little fellow, aged, perhaps, some 12 years. So persuaded was I of it that I told the housekeeper to get ready a little room which has never been used since the death of my brother, and which contains a cot"—here she glanced merrily at his six foot figure—"that you could not by any possibility have used."

"Oh, oh!" cried her amused listener. "Then how was it I found such a charming domicile awaiting me?"

"Why, we always keep a spare room ready for any chance arrival; and of course the butler when he had seen you, had sense enough to conduct you to the right apartment!"

"Ah, just so! And your father?'

"Oh, papa's idea was that we were to be troubled with a great hobbledehoy, who would eat enormously and—and'—"

"Well, Miss Kemp, 'and'—"

Victoria colored, and looked a little confused.

"It was only some of papa's nonsense, and, unless you insist—"

"I insist," said he mischievously, looking full into her eyes.

"Well then, papa thought you might make love to the maids."

Sydney Chevilstone frowned for a moment and then laughed aloud.

"I am honored, I am sure! But listen Victoria."

This was the first time he had ever called her by her Christian name, and, though, with instinctive subtlety, she knew perfectly well what was coming, and not too well what her reply would be, all her woman's modesty rushed to her aid and she said as if she had only then become aware of the fact.

"What a distance we have strayed from our party Mr. Chevilstone! Had we not better return?"

"Not yet, I think," he answered, in a very tender but firm tone that she felt powerless to resist.

However, she made one more effort to escape hearing the very words she wished to hear; so she looked at he watch and said:

"Past five! We really must return and see the sun set over Woodlands; it is a lovely estate, and almost adjoins papa's. It is quite a sight to see the last rays of the sun on that magnificent range of copper beeches."

The young man smiled a curious smile.

"You admire Woodlands, then, Victoria?"

Again "Victoria!" This time the hot blood dyed her cheek and brow.

"Oh, yes, of course I do—anybody would! Its owner died only a year ago, and papa knew him well. We often visited there. It is a most lovely place."

"You do not know its present owner then?"

"No; he has not yet taken possession. All we know is that he is a gentleman who has lived much abroad. I dare say we shall become acquainted with him some day."

"I dare say you will."

"No doubt he is some crusty old nabob with a worn out liver, who lives on curries and mulligatawny soup, and who throws the dishes at the heads of his black servants."

"No doubt he is."

"But then, one must be civil to next-door neighbors, you know."

"Oh, of course! Good breeding enjoins that. But I do not fancy the new owner of Woodlands will be such an ogre as you imagine."

"Why not?"

"Possibly I have the honor of his acquaintance."

"You?"—and Victoria looked up at him with unfeigned surprise.

"What is there so extraordinary in that?" asked he laughing.

"You do know the new owner of Woodlands, then?"

"He stands before you."

Victoria Kemp's surprise was so great that she could not utter a word.

"Listen, Victoria, dearest," said the young man, taking both her hands. "You and your father have been the victims of a plot."

"A plot!" exclaimed the young lady; but she did not withdraw her hands.

"Yes; but before I tell you about it, I wish to ask you one question. We are neither of us children, we are neither of us, I think, likely to express our feelings in many words. You must have seen that I love you, Victoria; will you be my wife?"

It was a straightforward wooing indeed! No protestations—not a single unnecessary word! How different from the general run of lovers! But Victoria understood the straightforward, manly nature of Sydney Chevilstone; and admired his character, and she loved him. So she simply answered—

"Yes."

He put his arm around her and kissed her passionately.

"But about the plot, Sydney?" asked Victoria, after a brief interval.

"Oh, yes! Well, then, the letter was concocted expressly to deceive yourself and the Colonel."

"Oh!"

"Yes, dearest; the medical adviser who recommended me to pass two years in Europe was no other than myself. I was surgeon to the—th, as an army list would have shown the Colonel had he consulted it."

"To think we should have been deceived!"

"Yes, you fell into the trap easily. But, you see this was it. The late owner of Woodland, who, as you know, had neither kith nor kin, was my god-father, and at his death he bequeathed the estate and a large sum of money in funds to myself. Of course upon this I was determined to quit the army. While my father and myself were making inquires about my new property, it oozed out that the owner of the adjoining estates, the Beeches, was no other than Colonel Kemp, my father's old comrade in arms.

"Ah!"

"Well, though my father and yours had not seen each other for some years, they had occasionally corresponded; and so, when my match-making sire heard that Colonel Kemp had an only child—a daughter—he proposed a very pretty little scheme. It was neither more nor less than to join the two estates."

"It was very impertinent!" said Victoria, trying to appear angry.

"It was, I own."

"And I have a great mind to retract what I have said," she added, with a charming smile.

"Ah, I am not afraid! But listen. Of course my father and I thought that if I announced myself as a man I should not be received at the Beeches as a permanent inmate but that if we so worded the letter as to leave it in doubt—"

"Yes, yes; you know that, once our guest, we should not be so rude as to turn you out."

"That's just it. And now will you forgive me, Victoria?"

"For what?"

"For having descended to a subterfuge unworthy of a gentleman."

She looked up at him, her brown eyes full of a tender light.

"It was not a right thing to do," she said; "but I am the gainer by it, and so I forgive you, Sydney."

The young man took his pardon from her lips.

"But," added Victoria. "I don't know what papa will say to all this."

But, after having heard the story of his "ward" the Colonel came to the conclusion that "all's well that ends well."

Lord Dufferin's Reward.

Lord Dufferin will receive a Marquisate for the admirable manner in which he has conducted affairs at Constantinople. The British Ambassador has done something to revive the older traditions of diplomacy, and to remind Europe that there is another, and often a better, way of carrying on international negotiations than the brutal Bismarckian method. Lord Dufferin has beaten the Turks at their own game. Their diplomacy is always supple and dilatory, and it suited the British Ambassador to meet the Turks with their own weapons. The truth is that neither party was very anxious to bring matters to a point. The English Government was not eager that the convention should be signed, and the Turks were unwilling to enter into it on the only conditions on which England would agree. Both parties had thus resource to a dilatory diplomacy. The Turks had many, difficulties to raise, but Lord Dufferin more than matched them. He had an unfailing supply of criticisms, objections, proposals, and counter-proposals. When the convention was about to be signed some new point was always raised, and thus the game was kept on from day to day and week to week. Then came the victory of Tel-el-Kebir, and the Turks found they had been outwitted and baffled. Lord Dufferin told the Sultan that the convention was no longer necessary, and the Sultan was bound to admit the force of the plea. The British Minister has since been consoling the Palace with profuse assurances of the friendliness and good-will of England. The Turks know very well, however, that they have been out-manœuvred by the English Ambassador, but Lord Dufferin deserves well of his country for relieving them of dangerous allies at a critical moment. It is long since a diplomatic contest has been conducted with so much tact, adroitness, and success.

The Successful Man.

The man who succeeds is the popular man—the person who has hosts of acquaintances, and who does not hesitate to ask a favor, any more than he does to do one. He cultivates his acquaintances and blossoms out before each one. He is always glad to see them, and always has a smile and a pleasant word. Beyond a certain point he is intimate with none, knowing that a man with strong friendships is sure to have some decided enemies, and an enmity often is most inconvenient. The popular man knows all the prominent members of the club; but he never neglects those who fill the ranks of mediocrity. He is especially thoughtful of his elders. Everything that comes to his mill is grist.

There is nothing hypocritical in all this. The popular man is what he seems to be. He wishes well to every one, himself included, and he would do no one an ill-turn. He wishes no one to do him harm. His desire is to make things pleasant to others that others may make things pleasant unto him. He does not neglect the harder work of life. If he is in a profession, he studies diligently for some hours each day, when there is no opportunity to cultivate the social part of his nature, or to render his relations with others more friendly. If he is in trade, he does not neglect to learn his business thoroughly from the bottom up. What he does he does well, no matter how small it is.

Such a man is sure to command success. He is thorough and can be depended upon in purely business relations, and in his social life he charms and attracts his acquaintances, so that every one wants to help him. If he is a young lawyer, the elderly men, to whom he is always deferential in manner, think of him first when a little legal business comes in their way that will pay him well but is too small for them. He gets the job. If he is a young broker, speculators remember that he is a good fellow, and knowing that he is honest and capable, give him their commission, even in preference, perhaps, to a more repellant acquaintance who is more conveniently at hand. If a social gathering is lacking in one member, he is always thought of as the one to fill the vacant place. Women smile on him, and his chances of marrying well are tenfold better, even if he is poor, than a more sedate and quiet man of possibly much greater force of character.—*The Hour.*

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Two thousand Indians were lately engaged in picking wild hops in Puyallup Valley, Washington Territory.

The Victoria *Standard* says the water in the harbor and Straits has been full of whale food for some two weeks or more, giving it a peculiar reddish brown color.

At Juneau City, Sitka, the placer diggings are doing well, miners making from $20 to $40 to the hand per day. The Idaho left Fort Wrangel at 8 p.m. on the 19th inst, and Karter Bay on the following day. She brought down $11,000 in dust from Harrisburg in which vicinity quartz prospecting is still being actively prosecuted.

"Honest John" of the *Columbian* says: There is reason to believe that there is more than one Chinese establishment in New Westminster into which Indian girls of tender years are enticed, drugged with opium and debauched. It is to be hoped that the Indian agent and the civic authorities will unite in a determined effort to stamp out these places of infamy. There is reason for believing that if these doings on the part of Chinese are not checked there may be trouble between them and the Indians.

Kootenay is a good wheat country, and two pioneer flour mills are being erected, one of which will be in operation the coming fall. Several bands of horses and cattle have passed through the country for the North-West recently, and the Hon. R. L. T. Galbraith, M. P. P., informs us that Mr. Laiser, of Spokane Prairie, will start in a few days with 200 head of cattle to settle at the Columbia Lakes, from which point he expects to supply the Canadian Pacific Survey party of 75 men with beef.

Reports of crops and stock in the interior are of the most satisfactory character.——The construction of the bridge at Boston Bar is delayed owing to the rapidly rising water.——Large quantities of freight are going out of Yale bound for the interior.——Fraser river rose eight feet last week, but is now falling.——Opposite Yale the Chinese and white mining claims are paying $3 to $4 to the hand per day.——Recently a large rock rolled down the bank above the Big Tannell and badly bent the rail. Again yesterday a few tons of rock fell upon the track near Sailor's Bluff, something over half a dozen miles from Yale, and it took some time to clear the track. The dangerous condition of the road and tunnels causes considerable uneasiness to travellers by the cars.—*Victoria Standard.*

The Walla Walla *Statesman* of the 9th inst, speaking of the new pass through the Selkirk range of mountains, says: The border land of Her British Majesty's dominions, across the 59th parallel, is now assuming unusual importance, owing to the discovery of a new pass in the Selkirk range, which one was never before supposed to exist. Major Rogers, of the Canadian Pacific railway, is the discoverer of this important pass, which is henceforth to be known as the Roger's Pass. The discovery cannot be over-estimated, for it will give an impetus to the building of the road it never before had; as it saves the length of road around the Upper Columbia Big Bend, and will make the Canadian Pacific some 500 miles shorter than any line now, or being built.

The Crops in Manitoba.

The crop report prepared by the Assistant Traffic Manager, Mr. Harden of the C. P. Railway, has appeared and contains returns from 88 points from agents of the Company and postmasters throughout the Manitoba and the North-West. The season on the whole was favorable. The spring was late, and in many places wet, so that seeding was delayed, while the fall being remarkably dry, did not suit root crops, although of course, it enabled farmers to house their grain in fine condition. Rust is reported from only one point, Reinland, near Emerson. At Bowbray, 90 miles from Emerson, there was a hail storm on July 24th, which seriously damaged grain. Late and early frosts are reported from one or two points, but crops throughout the Province at large did not suffer to any appreciable extent from that cause. The average yield of wheat from all points is 32 bushels per acre; the largest yield reported was at Millford, where 104 bushels were threshed off two acres. The smallest yield was in Bowbray districts, where the July hail storm played havoc with the crops. The yield of oats all over averaged 44 bushels per acre, barley 30, roots from 250 to 500, and peas were grown from 20 to 25 bushels; flax seed was grown and the yield was fair; the average yield of potatoes was 274 bushels, the largest yield reported being at Setkirk, where 400 bushels were raised off half an acre. An enormous area of new land was broken up this year, ready for next year's crop. Stock-raising is still in its infancy. In some of the older districts farmers are importing good breeds from Eastern Canada, and the richness of the grass will enable them to turn out summer-fed stock at the minimum of cost. Agricultural machines are coming into use all over. In one district 45 self-binders were at work in a field. Settlers everywhere complain of the difficulty of getting produce to market, and the cry is universal for railways. Owing to the distance from the market settlers from many parts have been deterred from growing grain. It is only a year and a half since the Syndicate took over the Canadian Pacific Railway, and already the new road has been pushed 500 miles westward; from this trunk line runs the C. P. R., Southwestern and Southern Colonization to the south, and in a north-westerly direction, the Portage, Westbourne and North-western, while twelve other branch lines, mostly running into southern Manitoba, have been projected. Settlers at one or two points complain of speculators and land companies locking up land for speculation purposes, while at other parts new arrivals were dissatisfied with the Government land regulations. Other settlers are rapidly amassing wealth, and new arrivals are contented and hopeful. From January to June three thousand settlers entered the country; from July to the end of September that number was probably increased by fifteen thousand. The report closes with the admonition to emigrants not to come up till May or June. This year 18,000 settlers arrived during the first four months of the year, when travelling on the prairie was difficult, and emigrants' patience was sorely tried by floods and bad trade. In May and June the bad weather is over, and the settler can choose his homestead and set about cultivating to the best advantage.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, NOVEMBER 2, 1882.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Thursday next, November 9th, has been fixed as the day of general thanksgiving throughout the Dominion to the Creator, for the blessing of a bountiful harvest. The people of Canada as much or perhaps more than those of any other country, have abundant reason to feel grateful to the great giver of all good for their well-filled graineries, even if the prices this season are not up to their fond expectations. Other countries have suffered from droughts, floods and other devastating elements, all of which our land has escaped. Let, then, the day be righteously and fervently observed by those who have been benefited.

OUR RAILWAY SERVICE.

The people of this village and neighborhood have been well served with the *amount* of railway accommodation between here and Belleville since the Grand Junction became a part of the Midland corporation, but they are getting well nigh disgusted of late at the gross irregularity of the running of trains on this end of the road. For weeks we will venture to say not half a dozen trains have arrived at this station on time, often being from half an hour to an hour and a half late. On a piece of road less than thirty miles in length, this is simply ridiculous and far from creditable to the management of the concern. Conductor Kerr is a pushing and energetic official, thoroughly understands his work, and apparently does all in his power to get his train through on schedule time, (which is certainly slow enough), but it appears to be impossible from the delays and waitings forced upon him by the apparent neglect or incompetency of others. The management of the road is responsible for this state of affairs, and for their own credit we hope they will make arrangements for getting passengers over their line without subjecting them to dreary waiting by the half hour at little wayside stopping places. With proper management there is no reason in the world for passengers to be delayed a minute over such a line as the Grand Junction.

THE Dominion four-dollar notes will be issued by the Assistant Receiver-General next Monday. The distinctive features are a portrait of the Marquis of Lorne in the centre, and a representation of the Great Seal of Canada at the left-hand corner. The notes are printed upon white-lined paper. The reason of the issue is a statute passed some time ago, depriving banks of the power to issue any notes under $5. Since that time the bank $4 notes have been gradually called in, until it was felt that a Government issue was necessary.

WHAT is known as the Amaranth murder trial was concluded at Orangeville on Saturday, where a young boy named Smith was on trial for the murder of his Uncle last winter. The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. The verdict having been formally recorded, his Lordship, in discharging the prisoner, said he agreed with them on their finding, and could not well see what other conclusion they could have reached. He then dismissed the lad, who received hearty congratulations from friends in the court-room.

WE omitted to notice in our last issue the result of the by-elections in the vacant Constituencies in Ontario. The Reform Party carried five of the seven, namely, in South Bruce, South Essex, Glengarry, South Waterloo and East Simcoe. In West Hastings Mr. Rose, the Conservative candidate, was elected, and in North Renfrew Mr. McAllister, president of the local Liberal-Conservative Association, was returned according to the agreement previously made by the two parties.

—New lot of millinery just opened at M. McLean's.

PETITIONS have been sent to the Department of Justice at Ottawa, for the commutation of the death sentences of Lee, the Napanee murderer, and Albert, the High Park Constable who shot and killed a boy some months ago. It is very possible that a change will take place in the sentence of each to imprisonment for life. The execution of Lee has already been postponed to December 15th, for consideration.

North Hastings Teachers' Association.

The semi-annual meeting of this Association was held in Madoc, on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 19th and 20th.

THURSDAY.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Mr. Morton, and the minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed. Mr. Miller was then appointed Secretary, and Miss McDermid, Treasurer.

The first question was that of Promotion Examinations. It excited considerable discussion, more especially upon the advisability of changing the time for holding the examinations. It was resolved to change the time from June and December, to March and November in each year; so that the next examinations for promotion will be held about the end of March, A. D. 1883. This, however, will not affect the examination for entrance to High Schools, which will be held at Madoc and Stirling, in June and December as heretofore.

It was also decided to abolish the examination for promotion to the Senior Fourth class, Messrs. Mills, Seymour, Morton and Mackintosh were appointed to select a committee of examiners. This committee will, hereafter, meet to examine papers, at Madoc and Stirling alternately.

Some discussion ensued upon the advisability of substituting Township Associations for one of the meetings of the County Association: and it was resolved that instead of the next county meeting, there be held meetings in the several townships, and that the next general meeting be deferred until the Autumn of 1883. The Secretary was instructed to obtain copies of the minutes of the meeting of the Provincial Association. A copy will be sent to every member, when they are received.

In the afternoon, G. W. Ross, Esq., M. P., addressed the Association on "Mistakes in Reading." He confined himself entirely to the treatment of the following difficulties, which were presented by teachers present: 1st. Monotony—This fault lies almost entirely with the teacher. The pupil must have a proper model. He should be taught to read as he is taught to speak—naturally. He should be taught reading by *phrases*, not *words*. Good reading may be obtained by (i) *Correct sounds*; (ii) *Correct phrases*; (iii) *Drill in simultaneous reading of phrases*; (iv) *Book-speaking*; i.e., speaking phrases without the use of the book; (v) *Patience*. 2nd. Low Reading—The causes of this are, timidity and weak voice. (i) *Timidity*. This can only be removed by the kindness and affability of the teacher, and by his ability to obtain the confidence of his pupils. (ii) *Weak voice*. The teacher must lead the pupil to make an effort by removing to some distance from the class. This will cause the pupil to make an effort unconsciously. 3rd. Fast and Slow Reading—Bring down fast reading to the proper rate, by careful practice in phrase-reading. Treat slow reading in the same way. 4th. Indistinctness—To cure this, drill on the difficult words in the list, on the black board, carefully and often. Teachers should study the philosophy of sounds, and give regular exercises in articulation. 5th. Hesitation—The difficulty here is, that the pupils are unfamiliar with many words in the lesson. If these are properly taught there will be no hesitation. To cure *stammering*, drill first on the vowel sounds individually; then on the consonants. 6th. Inflection—To correct mistakes in inflection teach concrete reading. Use the black board for this purpose. Where the rising reflection is required, write the phrase or sentence, in an oblique direction, pointing upwards; for the falling inflection, *vice versa*.

The next subject was Map-Geography, by Mr. Mills. His method of teaching this is by the use of geometrical figures. He illustrated his subject by means of a sketch of North America upon the black board; and went to considerable trouble in bringing up a class from Stirling, in order to fully demonstrate his plan.

Mr. Ross then dealt with the subject of "School Management," of which the following is a short synopsis: Good management is secured in three ways: 1st. *By proper arrangement of the classes*; 2nd, *routine*; 3rd, *the teacher's manner*. I. Arrangement—The pupils should be seated with a view to the best order in the school room. Seat the classes as nearly together as possible. Put a noisy pupil beside a quiet one. Guard carefully against pupils assisting each other. II. Routine—The teacher should obtain complete control of the movements and minds of his pupils. Routine should begin at 8:55 a. m., in the school grounds. In directing class movements, use short, sharp, uniform commands, unless the bell is used altogether, which is perhaps preferable. See that the pupils answer all commands promptly, quietly, quickly and uniformly. III. The teacher's manner—In order to manage successfully the teacher must not be too reserved; he must sympathize with the difficulties of his pupils. He should possess the following qualities:—(i) self-possession; (ii) quietness; not sluggishness, but the quietness indicative of reserve power; (iii) affability; (iv) firmness; (v) courtesy.

These notes are necessarily much curtailed. In order to be useful, they require the amplification, which every thoughtful teacher will be able to give them.

During the session the members injoyed some excellent musical selections, for which they were indebted to Mrs. Weiss and Mrs. O'Flynn, and Messrs. Weiss and Seymour.

The evening session was held in the Town Hall, which was completely filled. Mr. Ross delivered a lecture on "Intellectual Forces," of which our space will only allow us to say that it was a philosophical treatment of a difficult subject, and was listened to with marked attention. The lecturer received a very hearty vote of thanks at its close.

FRIDAY.

The President took the chair at 9 a. m. and the minutes of the previous session were read and confirmed, and the roll called. As the next general meeting of the Association will not be held for a year, the members proceeded with the election of officers. The following were elected: President, Mr. Morton; Vice-President, Mr. Mills; Secretary, Mr. Miller; Treasurer, Miss McDermid; Librarian, Mr. Seymour; Assistant Secretary, Miss Wootton; Executive Committee, Misses Britton, Robertson, Henry and Cosbey, and Messrs. Jarvis, Matthews and Grimmett. Mr. Morton was re-appointed delegate to the Provincial Association. On motion of Mr. Mills, Messrs. Morton, Seymour, Grimmett, Jarvis, and Mills, and Miss McDermid were appointed a Committee to consider the introduction of new textbooks. On motion of Mr. Miller, seconded by Mr. Seymour, the Association decided to take the *Canada Educational Monthly*, and *New York Teachers' Institute*, for the next year.

Mr. Mackintosh then read a list of lessons which are to be omitted in the preparation of pupils for promotion to Third and Fourth Classes. The lessons on the following pages will be omitted from the Second Reader: Pp. 5, 6, 12, 18, 22, 23, 28, 36, 38, 49, 54, 57, 69, 70, 83, 87, 131, 132, 148, 150, 152, 172, 191. Those on the following pages of the Third Reader will be omitted: Pp. 6, 18, 21, 32, 38, 41, 46, 51, 81, 87, 89, 95, 99, 100, 113, 115, 133, 146, 172, 175, 182, 194, 209, 210, 222, 232, 235, 276.

The first subject on Friday's programme was "Reduction in the Compound Rules," by Mr. Mackintosh. He began by pointing out the important fact, which is often overlooked, that notation is the underlying principle of reduction. If notation is thoroughly taught, there will be no difficulty in teaching reduction. If the pupils understand that one *ten* equals ten *units*, and one *hundred* equals ten *tens*; and if they understand the reason for placing the units, tens and hundreds in different columns, they will as easily understand that one *shilling* equals twelve *pence*, and that it is merely a matter of convenience that there are different denominations for pounds, shillings and pence. Reduction descending should be commenced while the pupils are practicing simple multiplication, and before they have learned division. Reduction ascending must of course be left until they have become familiar with division and the elements of fractions. Teach Long Measure with the aid of a carpenter's rule, and Avoirdupois Weight, with a pair of scales. Do not be in a hurry. Reduction, to be properly taught, requires a long time.

Miss Ross very kindly filled the interval with a song, after which Mr. Ross delivered an address on "The Teacher's Duties." This, he very ingeniously illustrated by an adaptation of the first five commandments which he called "The Teacher's Pentalogue." 1st. "Thou shalt have no other profession but this." Give to thy profession thy whole time and energies. Devote thyself to the education of thy pupils. If thy work is neglected, and thou becomest lazy, thou art unworthy of thy position. 2nd. "Thou shalt not make any counterfeit of thy profession." Let it be thy endeavour to be a true teacher. Thou shalt cultivate, to this end, the three C's, *culture*, *character* and *conscience*. 3rd. "Thou shalt not talk lightly of thy profession." 4th. "Remember thy holidays, to keep them sacred." Do not hire thyself to any man in thy vacation, but give thy time to self-improvement and preparation for thy duties, when the holidays shall be past. 5th. "Honor thy Trustees." Not that thou mayest be re-engaged at the end of the term; but that all thy duties may be conscientiously performed, and that thou mayest be entitled to the respect of all men.

As Mr. Ross was obliged to leave before the close of the Convention, it was moved by Mr. Miller seconded by Mr. Seymour, and carried unanimously, "that the hearty vote of thanks of this association, be presented to Mr. Ross for the very valuable assistance given us during this meeting, and for the eminently practical manner in which he has dealt with the questions before us. The Rev. Messrs. Wishart and Nears, and Mr. Wood then briefly addressed the Convention, expressing their pleasure at being present, and their sense of the usefulness of the meetings of the association.

In the afternoon, Mr. Mackintosh took up the Subject of Grammar to junior classes. He drew attention to the provision of the new school programme, requiring special attention to be paid to analysis. This, indeed, is the most important part of Grammar, for junior classes for, unless it is properly taught the pupils cannot grasp the subject matter of the reading lessons intelligently. Grammar must be taught incidentally from the time the pupils first enter the school. The teacher must train them to speak carefully, and above all, be careful to speak correctly himself. Insist on all answers being complete sentences. When the pupils are in the Second class, use simple declarative sentences for analysis first; then interrogative; then imperative; lastly exclamative sentences. Teach *Subject* by asking what the subject of the lesson is. Take one difficulty at a time, teach slowly. Make the pupils understand that analysis is merely the loosening up of the sentence.

After a solo on the flageolet, with piano accompaiment, by Mr. Seymour, Dr. Wright of Belleville, delivered a thoughtful and well prepared address on Canadian History. We are sorry, that space will not allow us to give more than Dr. Wright's division of his subject. The lecture was exceedingly interesting to teachers who have to teach this somewhat uninteresting subject to junior classes, and exhibited in no small degree the lecturer's familiarity with more than its leading facts. The following are the most convenient heads, under which to teach the outlines of Canadian History: 1st. The period of discovery and exploration. 2nd. Colonization Companies. 3rd. Viceroyalty (French). 4th. Military Government (under the English). 5th. 1774 to 1791. 6th. 1791 to 1840. 7th. Confederation and contemporaneous history. Dr. Wright received the thanks of the Association, at the close of his lecture.

This completed the programme, and closed perhaps the most successful meeting of the association ever held. After a vote of thanks to those who had so kindly entertained the meeting with music, the association adjourned.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOUND.

A SUM of money in Jno. Dale & Son's Dry Goods Store. Owner can have same by proving ownership and paying for this advertisement. Apply to

W. J. SARGENT.

Oct. 17th, 1882.

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 19 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 3rd, 1882. 289-tf.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland.

A SPECIAL Meeting of Preceptory No. 167, R. B. K. I., will be held in their hall in O'Flynn Block, on

Wednesday, November 8th, 1882,

at 7 o'clock p. m. Business of importance to be transacted.

WM. MOORE, Master.

Madoc, Nov. 1, 1882. 289

HOWARD CLIFTON

AND HIS CHURCH CHOIR,

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

AND CONCERT COMBINATION,

will appear in the Masonic Hall, Madoc, on

Tuesday evening, November 7th inst.

This Company was enlarged and reorganized with the express view of producing the greatest work of the century, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's UNCLE TOM'S CABIN, a work universally read and admired by all classes, including the clergy and Christian people of all creeds, and in its dramatic form has received the endorsement of all as being "A Realistic Picture of Life in the South Thirty Years Ago." The large audiences seems to be in full sympathy with the moral of the story, and weep at the death of Eva, sympathize with poor Uncle Tom, laugh at the vagaries of Topsy, and pay a tribute to the wonderful woman who has given to the world this acknowledged "True Delineation of Life among the Lowly."

The manager trusts that the name of CLIFTON is a sufficient guarantee that everything connected with the Entertainment is first-class.

Appropriate Music, New Quartettes, Duets, Songs and Choruses by the Howard Clifton Far-Famed Church Choir Quartette. Also introducing Howard Clifton's Great Musical and Ventriloquial Acts.

Admission Only 15 cents and 25 cents. Doors open at 7:15; Performance to commence at 8 o'clock sharp. A few reserved seats may be secured at the Post Office.

Public Notice!

We, the undersigned merchants of the Village of Madoc, hereby agree to close our respective places of business at the hour of 7 o'clock, p. m., on and

AFTER NOVEMBER FIRST,

Saturday nights excepted:

JOHN GRANT,
R. R. CASEMENT & CO.,
JOHN MOUNCEY,
D. C. CLARKE & CO.,
SYDMER ROSS & CO.,
G. A. ROLLINS,
THOS. CROSS,
J. ROBERTSON,
J. DALE & SON,
M. McLEAN,
O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

Madoc, October 13th, 1882. 287

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN,
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE,
BROAD AXES, AND BOY AXES.

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received our Fall Stock of

Boots and Shoes,

Comprising all the leading lines in

Women's, | Men's, | and | Children's.

Although there has been a large advance in prices, customers will find that we sell as low as ever.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Oct. 12th, 1882.

CHEAP GOODS!

We are now offering for the next 30 DAYS our stock of FANCY GOODS at much less than usual prices previous to opening in the New Block, now being erected on Durham street. We are also receiving our

New Millinery,

which we will offer to our customers at remarkably low prices.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many customers who have favoured us with their continued patronage for the past seven years, and trust we may be able to merit a continuance of the same, as we intend adding to our present stock a line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

also a large assortment of Fancy Goods.

Mrs. W. T. White.

Madoc, October 4th, 1882.

TO THOSE INDEBTED.

Within the next week or two, every subscriber or other person owing us a dollar will have their accounts presented or sent through the mail, and we respectfully ask for the "little missives" a cordial reception, and will look for a prompt reply thereto. Subscribers in arrears will get their accounts enclosed in their papers, made up to the end of the current subscription year, and to those who pay in advance we intend to make it worth their while. We have also a large amount standing out for job work and advertising, some of it the accumulation of years, which we must insist on having value for. We want EVERY ONE *to respond to this call.*

Local Lines.

—Village Council next Monday.

—Pumpkins pies are now in order.

—Read the report of the Teachers' Association.

—We learn that diphtheria is prevalent in the village of Tweed.

—The Presbytery of Kingston will meet in Belleville, on Monday, 18th December.

—Grain is coming in in much greater quantities within the past week or two than earlier in the season. The grain warehouses are kept pretty busy.

—Chief Sills and Mr. M. Maybee are off this week on a hunting expedition in the vicinity of Napanee. Constable Langman has charge of the village in the chief's absence

—Mr. D. W. Wright has enlarged his grocery and liquor store, by pulling down the partition through the centre, and has now much more commodious and well appearing premises. The change is a good one.

—A farm in the township of Madoc, also one in the township of Marmora, will be sold by public auction at Moon's hotel in this village, on Wednesday next, at 1 o'clock. The sale has been advertised for some weeks in the REVIEW.

—There will be no service in the Methodist Church of Canada next Sabbath morning, in consequence of the quarterly meeting at Hazzard's. Special services will be continued in the evening. At the close of the evening sermon the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered.

—Last Tuesday night was Hallowe'en and the boys of Madoc took full advantage of the occasion to make their usual attack upon gardens, gates, &c. As no celebration can take place in Madoc apparently without a bonfire, a large one was lit during the night on O'Flynn's corner, around which they danced like a lot of hoodlums, to their hearts content.

The Fifth.

Sunday next is the anniversary of the famous gunpowder plot—the fifth of November.

Free Fair.

We would remind our readers of the free fair on Tuesday next, 7th November. This will be the last one for the season and we hope to see a large turnout.

Another Gone.

Miss Nellie Palmer, of the township of Madoc, passed away on the morning of 31st. The immediate cause of her death was consumption. Her funeral takes place to-day at Hazzard's Corners.

"The Profits of Piety."

In our next issue we will publish a report of a sermon on the above subject, preached by Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., in the Methodist Church in this village on Sabbath evening last. Press of matter prevents us doing so this week.

Personal.

Mr. C. J. Posey was in the village this week.

Mr. Joseph Webber, of Hamilton, the Special Travelling Agent of the Marriage Aid Association, called at this office yesterday and reports the Association as having upwards of 900 members, and gaining rapidly.

CHEESE MARKET.

INGERSOLL, Oct. 31.—19 factories offered 3,270 boxes of cheese to-day: 3,720 boxes were sold, viz., 350 at 11¼c; 700 at 11⅛c: 670 at 10⅞c: 2,500 at 12c, being September and balance of the season make. Factorymen are holding for 12c. 20,000 boxes were sold since last market day in this section. September and October makes, at 11¼c to 12c. Eight buyers were present.

Dedication.

The New Methodist Episcopal church called "Beaulah," Mitts appointment, about eight miles below Madoc village will be dedicated next Sunday. Rev. Bishop Carman preaches at 10.30 a.m., Rev. B.L. Hutton at 2.30 p. m. and Rev. Amos Campbell at 7o'clock p. m.

—Infants' jackets and hoods in all colors at McLean's.

Thanksgiving Services.

The congregations of the two Methodist churches—Canada Methodist and Methodist Episcopal—will unite on Thursday, the 9th inst., for Thanksgiving services. Public service in the Methodist Episcopal Church at 10.30 A.M.; preaching by Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A. In the Canada Methodist at 7 o'clock P.M., preaching by Rev B. L. Hutton. A special thanksgiving offering at each service will be solicited.

—Q. Where can I buy a "Stewart" stove? A. At R. R. Casement & Co's.

Early Closing.

The public are reminded for the last time of the early closing movement which takes effect in this village from last night. Hereafter all the principal stores will be closed at 7 o'clock every evening except Saturday, and it is to be hoped customers will not tempt the honesty of the several merchants who have signed the agreement, by calling around at their stores after that hour.

—By buying your tweeds from Cross & Mouncey, you can have it made up for $4.50 per suit.

Uncle Tom's Cabin.

As will be seen by advertisement in another column, Howard Clifton's Church Choir and Concert Company will produce Uncle Tom's Cabin in the Masonic Hall in this village on Tuesday evening next. This company enjoys a good reputation in Madoc, having been here before, and with such a famous piece as Uncle Tom's Cabin, will undoubtedly draw a crowded house on this occasion.

—Costume cloths in all shades just opened at McLean's.

Fine Apples.

The *Intelligencer* says:—The idea that apples cannot be successfully grown in the northern townships of this county appears in a fair way of being proved inaccurate. Judge Fralick has shown us four fine large apples which he picked from a tree on the farm of Mr. Spurr, in the 10th concession of Dungannon. The present is of course an exceptionally mild season, but the experiment will be carried out to a final result in years to come.

—The REVIEW from now to the end of 1883 for the price of one year, $1.25.

Murphydom.

A few individual samples of potatoes is not a test of superior culture. Mr. R. Chambers, Lot 10 in the 11th concession of Huntingdon, has fully demonstrated from many careful expetiments that potato culture has not yet reached its highest perfection in this country. His method of preparing the ground and seed as well as of planting is unique, and would well repay a visit to his farm. This year from three and a half bushels sown he raised 200 bushels of as fine potatoes as ever tickled the heart of an Irishman. The same gentleman also grew some barley which weighed 51 lbs. to the bushel. Mr. C. is one of but few of this class who can and does carry on experiments of this kind intelligently.

COM.

—Q. Where can I buy a cheap lamp? A. At R. R. Casement & Co's.

A mysterious disappearance of a Merritton man named Samuel Brownlee is reported.

A factory for the manufacture of a class of metal goods never made before in Canada is soon to be started in Hamilton.

W. F. Williams, of Napanee, has been appointed United States consular Agent at that port. His nomination was confirmed at Washington, and he now only awaits the recognition of England through the Governor-General.

Railway Notes.

—The laying of rails on the Toronto and Ottawa Railway was commenced last week.

—W. H Ferguson advertises for men to work at track laying on the Toronto and Ottawa Railway.

The *Ontario* says that the people of Percy are agitating to have a branch railway from the Toronto and Ottawa Railway to the front, through the village of Warkworth. A public meeting to consider the project is to be called soon.

The Stirling *News-Argus* says that the Ottawa & Quebec Railroad is graded from the southeast through Messrs. Donnelly's and Danford's farms, in Rawdon, and we learn that the station will be in that vicinity. The crossing of the Ontario Central over the road will be near the "Big Springs."

—Tweed Suits made up for $4.50 at Cross & Mouncey's.

A $20.00 Biblical Reward.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for November, among which is the following:

We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us which verse in the New Testament Scriptures (not the New Revision) contains the greatest number of words by November 10th, 1882. If two or more correct answers be received the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner November 15th, 1882. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the December *Monthly*, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published. This may be worth $20.00 to you; cut it out. Address RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Penna.

—Boots at cost at McLean's.

Transformation of Oats into Rye.

The Campbellford *Herald* tells the following queer story of the freaks of some grain roots:—"Mr. A. Nix, who resides on lot 2 in the 2nd concession of Seymour, laid upon our table, a sample of rye which he claims grew from the roots of oats. Two seasons ago, Mr. Nix broke up a piece of sod ground and sowed it with White Spanish Oats, intending to use the growth thereof for cattle feed. After the oats had grown to considerable height, he cut them down. They grew again and he cut them down the second time. While he was cutting them the third time he remembered having read in the *Canadian Farmer*, many years ago, of a man who had sown the same kind of oats and had treated them the same as he had, and as a result he was astonished at finding a crop of rye. Mr. Nix tried the experiment this year. The oaten stubble put forth shoots last spring and grew up as before, until finally there developed a good specimen of rye. He had nine stools of rye in one of which there were 79 stalks, the highest being 5 ft. 9 inches high. The production may be seen at this office or at Mr. Nix's farm."

MARRIED.

KELLY—SIMMONS.—At Madoc on Sunday, 29th October, by the Rev B. L. Hutton, Mr. William R. Kelly to Miss Ida A. Simmons.

DIED.

LOOMIS.—In Madoc, on Friday, 27th October, Nancy Loomis, aged 41 years 1 month, 16 days.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$5 50
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 10
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 67
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 50	to	0 60
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 08
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 22
Wool, per lb	0 15	to	0 26
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 00
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 75
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 45
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	1 00
Butter, per lb	0 25	to	0 30
Eggs, per doz	0 15	to	0 20
Flour, per bbl	6 00	to	7 00
Sheepskins,	0 70	to	0 75
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

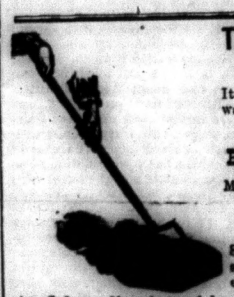
Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.



THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—:x:—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

NEW TINSHOP

—:OXO:—

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

BLACKSMITHS' COAL

AND

Stove Coal

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

The Review at Cairo.

The London *Standard's* correspondent telegraphs a long account of the review which took place at Cairo. He says:—The square in front of the Abdin Palace presented a brilliant appearance. Upon one side was a long wooden pavilion, gayly decorated. In the centre was the dais of the Khedive. The Sultan's flag flew overhead, the royal standard of England was on the right, the Egyptian flag on the left. The pavilion was filled with Europeans and Egyptian officials, very few unofficial natives having a place there. Opposite, with a space between for the march of the troops, was the general's staff, with a bodyguard of marines in bright red coats and white trousers. General Wolseley took up his place in front of the Khedive's raised dais.

At four o'clock the march-past began. At the head of the cavalry division rode General Drury Lowe, with his staff. His handling of his troops during the war places him on the roll of distinguished cavalry leaders. Borrodaile's battery of Horse Artillery had the place of honor. After the Horse Artillery came the stately Household Cavalry, with drawn swords, in sections of fours, all looking in their fighting kit very different from, but certainly not less effective than, the gorgeous cavalry who file before the the Queen at Windsor. Scarcely inferior in size of men or horses were the Fourth and Seventh Dragoon Guards. Following these came the Nineteenth Hussars, perhaps the most smartly turned out body of cavalry upon the ground. Following the Hussars came the Mounted Infantry, rifles at rest. From the fifth of August to the end of the war this little body has been in almost daily conflict with the enemy. In every fight they were the first to begin and the last to finish. The Indian cavalry next filed past, a splendid and picturesque body, the curved swords of the Second and Sixth Bengal cavalry flashing in the sun and the pennons of the Thirteenth Lancers making a gay show. Their array was no whit less steady and disciplined than that of the best English horsemen, and the effect of the spectacle on the Egyptians in the pavilion and upon the crowd in the square was very marked. After the cavalry thirty guns of the Horse Artillery—no finer could be seen in the world—rumbled through the square, their quiet, business-like look being all the more effective after the gay show of the Indian horsemen.

The bands, which had hitherto been playing a lively cavalry trot, now changed the time, and a march heralded the approach of the blue jackets contingents, that from Ismaila under Captain Fitzroy, that from Alexandria—chiefly the men who had done good service in the armor clad train—under Commander Henderson. The blue jackets have done brilliant service during this war in a great variety of ways. Upon the present occasion they proved that in a march past they can rival the most perfectly drilled infantry, and a German officer who was present included them as among the best troops on the ground. Next to them came the garrison of marine artillery under Colonel Tewson. The appearance of the Duke of Connaught with his staff now indicated the approach of the Brigade of Guards. No need to critise their marching, as, with ranks closely locked, they passed in solid column to the "British Grenadier's March." The leading company of the Scots Guards attracted special admiration, the men averaging six feet two inches in height—certainly the highest average in the British army—and the whole brigade is a remarkably fine one. After the Guards the steady stream of British infantry flowed past in unbroken order, the regiments deploying into column as they entered the square, forming column of route at the double as they emerged from the narrow streets with perfect and unvarying discipline. After the Guards came the Eighteenth (Royal Irish), the Fifth (West Kent), the Eighty-fourth (York and Lancaster), and the Eighty-seventh (Irish Fusiliers). The battalion of Royal Marines followed in new red tunics and brilliantly white helmets, the troops quite eclipsing in appearance all which had passed before, and presenting a splendid spectacle. The marines completed the line of the first division.

General Willis, whose wound has quite healed, now left the side of the commander-in-chief and followed his division, and General Hamley and his staff approached. The drums and bagpipes next heralded the coming of General Alison's Highland brigade. When the detailed report of the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, now on their way home, are received I think that it will be allowed that the advance of this brigade will be considered as one of the finest instances of military discipline, under the trying circumstances of a night march, in our military history. The Black Watch went pass to the tune of "Highland Laddie." Since Fontenoy, when this regiment covered the retreat of the English army, it has taken part in nearly every event in British military history. After the Black Watch the Cameronians strode past to the "Pibroch of Donald Dhu," which has been heard upon the scene of many a British victory. The first man who surmounted the entrenchments of Tel-el-Kebir was Private Donald Cameron, of this regiment, who fell dead, shot through the head. The Gordon Highlanders and the Seventy-fourth, equal in physique and appearance to the leading regiments, completed the brigade. Then came the fourth brigade from Alexandria, led by General Sir Evelyn Wood, upon whose breast glittered three lines of medals. The Sixtieth rifles completed the march past of the Second division.

The Indian contingent, under Generals Macpherson and Tanner, finished the display. The Seventy-second (the Seaforth Highlanders) headed the division, nearly every man wearing the Afghan medal and Candahar cross, and they were generally pronounced by the spectators to be the finest body of men on the ground. The wiry, seasoned soldiers looked, indeed, almost a different race of men to the comparative youths of the other corps. The Twentieth Paunjaubees, almost entirely Sikhs and Afghans, and the Second Beloochees well represented the Imperial Indian army. The latter regiment, in its red Zouave trousers and green tunics, with long hair and tall, square built figures, had a particularly warlike mien and attracted the admiration of all onlookers.

But little sign of feeling was manifested by the crowds in the streets, who watched the display in gloomy silence. The great majority of the population probably view with a sense of relief the end of the war, but it is certainly not the case that their sympathies are with us, or with the Khedive, whom the troops have brought back.

Much of the credit for the success of yesterday's review must be given to Major-General Dormer, who had the chief arrangement of it. The passing of 17,000 troops through the narrow streets and small square without a single halt or hitch was a vastly more difficult matter than that of getting four times the number ranged in review order in Hyde Park.

The entire march past took exactly one hour and a half. There were in all 781 officers, 17,266 men, 4,320 horses and 60 guns.

The Child in the Printing Office.

Who is the Man that is looking so hard at the Piece of Paper? He is an Intelligent Compositor. Why does he hold the Paper so close to his Eyes? Because the Correspondent that wrote it makes Hen tracks. What is he saying? He is saying, "I can't make out this stuff." And who is the Other Man going to the Case? That is the furious Foreman. What does he Want? He is going to Help the Intelligent Compositor decipher the Hen-Tracks. Do you Think he Can do it? I don't know: he can do most Anything, but I Guess that will be Too Much for him. Now I see an Other man Coming. What is he Going to do? That is the Precise Proof Reader. He is Going to Cast his eagle Eye over the Hen Tracks to See where they Lead to. Do you think He can Read it out? No; not without a Guide or a Calcium light. Now, here comes Another man—who is the Man? That is the Able Editor. Where did he come From? From his Den. Now all the Men are close together—see! their Heads most touch—and they are Looking every One of them at the Piece of Paper. What do they do That for? Because they Are Concentrating their Giant intellects upon the piece of Paper to see What the hen-Track Correspondent means by his Hieroglyphics. Have they Found out? No, they are stumped. Now they are going Away from the Case. Yes. And one of the Men has chucked the Piece of Paper into the Stove. Why does he do That? Because he can't read the hen-Tracks. Who is the Small Boy that has a Grin on his face, and his Hat turned up in Front? He is the Office Boy. What is the Able Editor Saying to him? He is telling him to go after the Long Range shot Gun. What for? Because the Able Editor wants to go hunting after the hen-Track Correspondent. Will he hurt him? Yes he will, if he Catches him. Do you think the Correspondent ought to be Killed? Certainly.

A Thames Launch Propelled by Electricity.

Having been one of a privileged party of four, the first ever propelled upon the waters of the river Thames by the motive power of electricity, I think some details of this latest departure in the applications of electric science may be of interest.

At half past 3 this afternoon I found myself on board the little vessel Electricity, lying at her mooring off the wharf of the works of the Electrical Power Storage Company, at Millwall. Save for the absence of steam and steam machinery the little craft would have been appropriately called a steam launch. She is 25 feet in length and about 5 feet in the beam, drawing about 2 feet of water, and fitted with a 22-inch propeller screw. On board were stowed away under the flooring and seats, fore and aft, forty-five mysterious boxes, each a cube of about 10 inches in dimensions. These boxes were nothing else than electric accumulators of the latest type as devised by Messrs. Sellon and Volckmar, being a modification of the well-known Plante accumulator. Fully charged with electricity by wires leading from the dynamos or generators in the works, they were calculated to support power for six hours at the rate of four-horse power. These storage cells were placed in electrical connection with two Siemens's dynamos of the size known as D 3, furnished with proper reversing gear and regulators, to serve as engines to drive the screw propeller. Either or both of these motors could be "switched" into circuit at will.

In charge of the electric engines was Mr Gustave Phillipart, Jr., who has been associated with Mr. Volckmar in the fitting up of the electric launch. Mr. Volckmar himself and an engineer completed, with the writer, the quartet who made the trial trip. After a few minutes' run down the river, and a trial of the powers of the boat to go forward, slacken, or go astern at will, her head was turned citywards, and we sped—I cannot say steamed—silently along the southern shore, running about eight knots an hour against the tide. At 37 minutes past 4 London bridge was reached, where the head of the launch was put about, while a long line of onlookers from the parapets surveyed the strange craft that without steam or visible power—without even a visible steersman—made its way against wind and tide. Slipping down the ebb, the wharf at Millwall was gained at one minute past 5, thus in twenty-four minutes terminating the trial trip of the Electricity.

For the benefit of electricians I may add that the total electromotive force of the accumulators was 96 volts, and that during the whole of the long run the current through each machine was steadily maintained at 24 amperes. Calculations show that this corresponds to an expenditure of electric energy at the rate of 3 1-11 horse-power.

It is now forty-three years since the Russian Jacobi first propelled a boat upon the waters of the Neva by aid of a large but primitive electro-magnetic engine, worked by galvanic batteries of the old type, wherein zinc plates were dissolved in acid. Two years ago a little model boat was shown in Paris by M. Trouve, actuated by accumulators of the Faure-Plante type. The present is, however, not only the first electric boat that has been constructed in this country, but the very first in which the electric propulsion of a boat has been undertaken on a commercial scale.—SILVANUS P. THOMPSON, *—London Times.*

A WESTERN DELICACY.—Toussaint, Ratte & Co., Main street merchants, received 1,500 pounds of dried buffalo meat, about 600 pounds of pemmican and a large quantity of fur from the West yesterday. The pemmican sells for 35 cents a pound. Yesterday the firm sold nearly a bale of the nutritious delicacy to parties who intended sending it to friends in the East.—*Winnipeg Times.*

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

Notes of Interest from all Parts of the Globe Entertainingly Arranged.

The revised census give the population of Scotland at 3,735,673, an increase of 11 per cent. since 1871, a rate of progress not exceeded since the third decade of the present century. In 1880 the population was 1,000,900.

Some nurserymen are so much impressed with the eloquent nomenclature lately adopted at a convention of undertakers, who resolved to call themselves henceforth "funeral directors," that they propose to assume the designation of "arboreal manipulators."

Prof. Torinelli has lately exhibited at the hospital of Santo Sprite in Rome a corpse preserved by him. This body, once in a state of incipient putrefaction, has been reduced by Mr. Torinelli to a state or freshness as if it had been dead only a few minutes. After six months the body turns into a complete mummification with no odor of any kind.

A man convicted of three grave crimes in one term of the Edgar county (Ill.) court, For one of these he was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, for another fourteen years, and for the third the incarnation was to be "during the remainder of his natural life"—which would appear to destroy his interest in the former two punishments.

A writer on odors and their recognition, in the *Journal of Science*, says: "Take an ox, a sheep, or a goat to the country where flora is strange, and he will browse upon plants analogous in odor with those which have formed his food in his native land. But whenever he perceives a strange effluvium given off, he avoids the plant as doubtful." A superfluous bear at the Paris Zoo had a bun with prussic acid on it given him. But Bruin was not to be caught that way. He pushed it into the water, and not until the odor was entirely gone did he eat it. The poison had then lost its force. Animals have pronounced tastes in odors. The literal in "fine frenzy rolling" of the cat in catnip is notorious, while the pard and panther grow amiable beneath the influence of lavender water.

A man of science and an epicure is authority for the statement that the reason of the superior taste of the fish served in Holland is that the Dutch fishermen kill their fish as soon as they are taken from the water, instead of leaving them to die slowly out of their element. He claims that this slow death softens the tissues.

An invasion of Asiatic cholera from Egypt and India is apprehended in Europe, and French statisticians are prompted to recall the devastations inflicted by the pest in Paris in previous epidemics of the present century. In 1832 there were 12,700 deaths in the great city in the one month of April. The epidemic lasted altogether 189 days, and called for a total of 18,402 victims. At that time the population of Paris was only 645,000. In 1848 there was an epidemic that lasted 9 months, and carried off 16,165 persons. In 1853 the cholera caused the death of 9,216 victims, and in 1865 there was a death roll of 12,000. During each of these epidemics there was great mortality also in the west of France, and it is not strange, therefore, that the present reports of another approaching epidemic are received with much uneasiness.

The "difficulty" between Turkey and Greece is over. The Turks who wished at first to "compromise" the matter by handing back two-fifths of the property which they seized, but which did not belong to them, have given back the whole and thus settled the affair. Greece owes her success to her own firm attitude. She showed that she was willing, rather than give up what has been awarded to her, to precipitate a struggle for which the Great Powers were not prepared, and so, in order to prevent trouble, the Powers compelled Turkey to stand and deliver. Greece's claims are not finally settled, and she has learned just now to proceed in order to obtain satisfaction.

Keep Out the Cold Air.

It is much better to have the ventilation of our dwellings under control than to have a constant impouring of air, no matter how cold it may be. The windows, especially in houses built as cheaply as possible, let in all around (and especially where the two sashes meet,) an astonishing amount of air, so much that in severe weather it is almost impossible to make the room comfortably warm. By checking this inflow of cold air from without, the same amount of fuel that before failed to make the room warm enough, will be so much more effective that considerably less coal or wood will be burned. "Weather strips" of various kinds have been invented to be used around windows and doors for the purpose to which we have referred. The essential part of these is a narrow strip of rather stiff India-rubber fabric, attached to a strip of wood or metal, which may be fastened to the window in such a manner that the rubber will cover the cracks between the sashes and the frames, and elsewhere. Those strips are very useful, but are not to be had in all places; besides, while not very costly, they involve an outlay which many would gladly avoid. Before the rubber strips were introduced, woollen ones were in common use. The material known as "list" or "listing," the marginal strips being woven on broadcloth and other goods, is convenient, and costs little or nothing. This material is not obtainable everywhere, nor is it the best substitute for the window strips. By pasting strips of paper around the sashes the current of air can be kept out quite as completely as by any other method. Brown paper will answer as well as any, and if the job be neatly done, it will not be unsightly. When no longer needed, the paper may be pulled off after it has been wetted with warm water. One sash in each room should be left for necessary ventilation, and some movable strip, such as lath, covered with cloth, provided to close its cracks if necessary. A strip of board or plank, covered with some fabric, to be used to close the crack at the bottom of each door, will be found very useful.

A PORTABLE BANK.—The Bank of Montreal has given orders for a portable building, which will be shipped to Regina shortly, and a branch of the leading financial institution of the Dominion opened there.

Lord Dufferin's Success.

The cable brings word that Lord Dufferin is to be made a Marquis for his diplomatic services. The career of Lord Dufferin, still a comparatively young man, has been a most brilliant one. He is the son of the fourth Baron Dufferin, his mother being one of the beautiful Sheridan sisters. He was educated at Oxford, but left that university without taking a degree. While still a minor he succeeded to his father's title, and under Lord John Russell's first administration he was lord in waiting on the Queen. He travelled from Oxford to Ireland, accompanied by a friend, in 1847, and published an account of his experiences. In 1859 he made a voyage to Iceland in a yacht, and wrote an account of the expedition under the title of "Letters from High Latitudes." He was sent to the East in 1860 by Lord Palmerston to make inquiries into the massacre of the Christians there, and for his services he was made a K. C. B. In 1872 he was appointed Governor-General of Canada. His administrations of affairs in the Dominion was most successful. Harvard University conferred on him in 1878 the honorary degree of LL. D. Since then he has been sent to St. Petersburg as ambassador in a time of great difficulty, and thence to Constantinople. He has been the recipient, perhaps, of more titles, distinctions, and posts of honor than any man of his time. He was created an English baron in 1850, nominated a Knight of St. Patrick in 1863, appointed Lord Lieutenant of County Down in 1864, sworn a Privy Councillor in 1868, and was made an Earl of the United Kingdom in 1871. Of the adage, "Nothing succeeds like success," we have a strking illustration in the careers of Lord Dufferin and Sir Garnet Wolseley.

Gen. Wolseley's Secret Assistance.

Among other plausible attempts at robbing Sir Garnet of his glory in winning the fight at Tel-el-Kebir, I hear it suggested that he was greatly helped by dissensions in the enemy's camp. There is no doubt to Orientals of all classes back-sheesh is irresistible; and we know that in the last Russo-Turkish war, gates were opened and stronge positions sold for money. If the secret history of the recent war ever be made public, we may find that Wolseley did not disdain a single chance of securing success, and made friends of his foes when he could. The knowledge that resistance would be half-hearted may well have braced him to an enterprise which would otherwise have been hazardous, not to say foolhardy, in the extreme. It has been proved to demonstration that the frontal attack of works defended by the breechloader is almost hopeless. We have seen it in the last wars, and that of Egypt ought to have been no exception to the general rule. Tel-el-Kebidr, with its double line of skilfully-built well-armed intrenchments, was strong enough to have cost us half the small force Sir Garnet launched so gaily against it; for was there reasonable hope of ultimate success, even at the price of a terrible butcher's bill? Without being captious or hypercritical, I am inclined to endorse the suspicions of those who think that Wolseley fought with other weapons than those of open war. If he did not, he assumed an awful responsibility, and, had he suffered defeat at Tel-el-Kebir, would have been forever disgraced for so lightly encountering such a terrible risk.—*London World,*

QUEER SUICIDES.

The wife of Adam Elling of Union Deposit, Pa., lay down beside her dead child and cut her throat.

George W. Foster, a printer, killed himself in the jail at Syracuse on account of shame at his incarceration.

Ill health caused John Mayerle of Dubuque to shoot himself through the heart. His young widow is insane.

Bronco Sam of Laramie City committed suicide through jealousy of his Cherokee bride. He, however, shot her dead first.

"To find rest," said Bernard Creamer of Baltimore, "I swallow this ounce of laudanum." He had been in ill health for a long time.

Mrs. Ellen Frazer of Toledo, to escape the pains of neuralgia, committed suicide by hanging herself over the table in the dining room.

Katie Dufield, the 20-year-old daughter of Henry Dufield, of New Orleans, drowned herself because her mother insisted upon her washing the dishes before going to visit a sister.

Jesse W. Banks, a farmer 35 years of ago, near Decatur, Ill., could not live happily with his young wife and so he hanged himself. He had twice before tried poison and the razor.

John Dill, a farm laborer at Cedar City, upon being discharged, spent a day in card playing and drinking, then went to his late employer's residence and in sight of his family blew out his brains.

As Carl Heining, a poor jeweller of Denver, was refining $12 worth of gold dust at a stove it was lost by the breaking of the refining glass. He instantly washed a cup clean, filled it with poison, swallowed the dose, and in an hour was dead.

One of the most terrible and determined of suicides was that of Louis Kompf, a powder maker, of Alameda County, Cal., who blew himself up with a cartridge which he made for the purpose. He probably laid it upon his neck and then fired it. Near his remains was found a torn letter which was plainly written by a child. It read: "Dear Papa: When are you coming back? I am very good. I have my five cents yet. Is there much fruit ripe in the country?"

After taking a look at the moon, George Farrant and Ellen Hickman stood on the banks of the river in London ready to drown themselves. Relatives had thwarted their proposed marriage, and they determined to die together. George tied his wrist to Ellen's and they jumped in. They were rescued, though unconscious. After being resuscitated they were imprisoned. At the trial their relatives relented, a marriage was arranged, and the Judge discharged the pair with a reprimand.

"ELEPHANT" POTATOES.—Mr. Hugel Call, of Bolton, planted one peck of "White Elephant" potatoes, got from New York, and dug sixteen bushels nice tubers as the product this fall. Who beats that?—*St. John's News.*

The Cultivation of Beauty.

Beauty is superior fitness, as a Darwinian would say, and in this respect, too, the pre-eminence of the ancient Greeks was probably the outcome of their general physical and mental superiority to their fellowmen, though they themselves believed in the existence of a chemical panacea. In the trial of the arch-quack Cagliostro, it came out that, during the twelve years from 1765—'77, he had realized three million francs from the sale of his "Recipe for Beauty," a recipe which has been more eagerly searched for than the philosopher's stone, or the secret of longevity. Andreas Cisalpinus made the notable discovery that an ointment of crushed locusts and mistletoe-juice would treble the charms of the fairest woman. "What must I do to become very beautiful? the damsel in "Don Quixote" asks the enchanted Moor's head. "*Que sea muy honrada*—be very continent," replies the head. Paracelsus recommends meadow-dew, gathered in the morning while the May-moon is on the increase; and Montaigne inquires into the habits of the most well-favored tribes of every country, but confesses that the problem is rather an evasive one, the coast-dwellers of Sweden being as distinguished for the comeliness as the highlanders of Aragon, and the Normandy cider-drinkers not less than the Tuscan wine-drinkers. His only general rule, however, still holds good: that out-door dwellers are never wholly ill-favored, nor in-door workers altogether lovely; and we might say the same of alcohol-drinkers and total abstainers: the schnapps-worshipping natives of the Tyrolese highlands make amends by their active out-door life, as Lowell factory-girls by their teetotalism. There is a good deal in race, though. "*Angeli sunt; non Angli,*" Pope Stephen III wrote more than a thousand years ago to Archbishop Cuthbert, who had sent a batch of Anglo-Saxon neophytes, and a trace of the same angelic features may still be recognized among the little ragamuffins of many a Schleswig-Holstein coast-village, where men subsist on brandy, cheese, and sour rye-bread. Their neighbors, the Pomeranians, are a manful if not celestial generation, and, in spite of their dreary moorlands, very fond of out-door sports. But farther east Nature succumbs to art, and the northern Russians are about as out rageously unprepossessing as indoor-life and a combination of all vices could make the image of the Creator. Extremes meet, though, and their Emperor has the honor of commanding twelve regiments of the most godlike men of the present world—the lance-cuirassiers of the body-guard, recruited in the highlands of Lesghia and Daghestan. Nearly all the natives of the Caucasus have that fatal gift of beauty which made their land the favorite hunting-ground of the harem-agents, and this gave the Czar a pretext for treating it as a Turkish dependency. But no social degradation could counteract the combined influence of the Caucasian climate, hardy habits, temperance, and frugality, for the Circassian mountaineers are teetotalers by religion and vegetarians by preference—figs, honey, barley-cakes, and milk, being the staples of their diet. They are physically self-made men, for their language proves that their ancestors were Turanians—first-cousins of the owl-faced nomads of the Mongolian steppe.—*From "Physiognomic Curiosities," by* DR. L. OSWALD, *in Popular Science Monthly for November.*

A Pitiful Defence.

A Cairo despatch says the evidence of Arabi's complicity in the June massacre is possibly insufficient to secure conviction, but there is little doubt that "not proven" rather than "not guilty," will be the verdict of impartial minds. The 800 documents in the correspondence between Arabi and various persons, which General Wolseley captured after the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, have reached the Foreign Office. At the private investigations of rebel prisoners, most of them objected to being questioned in regard to events prior to the outbreak, Arabi especially urging that they were covered by the Khedive's general pardon. Arabi declares that the June massacres were precipated by the presence of the British fleet, and he was in no way responsible for them. The Alexandria bombardment, in fact, was done after a mere twenty-four hours' notice, which was entirely too short to allow the people to remove their goods or carry away their infirm, invalid, aged, children, and produced a feeling of uncontrollable indignation among the natives, who believed the Christians were in determined league to destroy the country and depopulate it of its native people. Arabi alleges that he and his officers did all in their power to keep under control this dangerous feeling, and would have succeeded in preventing the outbreak if Admiral Seymour had not been in such haste. It was the common belief among his staff that the British were well informed of the dangerous temper of the populace, and knew that bombardment under the circumstances would drive the Egygtians into frenzy. Arabi said all bloodshed was caused by a Maltese stabbing an Arab, who was denouncing Admiral Seymour's conduct. In contradiction of the charges of rebellion, Arabi produced evidence that he was acting in perfect fealty to the Sultan and Khedive.

Wolseley and Seymour.

Wolseley is an undergrown and spare man, lantern-jawed, with short grey hair and blond moustache. He wears a yellow sun helmet, wound about with a handkerchief of white and violet check; his red coat is opened at the chest and spotted with many stains of grease, he has a variegated necktie, a woollen shirt of "loud" pattern, grey checked trousers, yellow riding boots and spurs, a opera glass with a yellow case and strap, a yellow revolver belt, with cartridge case, yellow gauntlets, a violet pocket handkerchief stuck in his red coat, a gigantic pair of black spectacles, and in his hand he flourishes a fan to keep off the flies.

Admiral Seymour is thick-set, of middle height, and comfortable round body, and his appearance at once suggests to the spectator a life of good living and little exercise on board ship. He wears a white sun helmet, a blue coat, white trowsers, yellow laced shoes, a navy sword, a drinking flask, a dirty linen haversack, out of which projects a piece of cheese, and carries a walking stick.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The death of Senator Schultz is reported from Winnipeg.

Hon. Mr. Chapleau will not return to the Capital until December.

One-dollar bills converted into fives are in circulation at Kingston.

In the new House of Commons there are 55 lawyers and 22 physicians.

The first examination for the Civil Service takes place at Halifax on November 7th.

Mr. J. B. Plumb, will, it is generally believed, succeed Hon. Adam Hope in the Senate.

A cattle dealer named John Coughlin, was recently found on the roadside near Walkerton early in the morning in a dying state.

The rate of postage on letters between Barriefield and Garden Island and Kingston will be reduced from three cents to one cent.

The importer of the Japanese wax recently seized in Montreal has satisfied the Department of Customs that no fraud was intended.

Sir John and Lady McDonald go to London, Ont., on Tuesday, to be present at the marriage of Miss Carling, daughter of the Postmaster-General.

A man giving the name of James Anderson, has been arrested at Amherstburg for representing himself to be a traveling correspondent and agent of the Chicago *Times*.

GENERAL.

An outbreak is expected between Afghanistan and the Usbeaks tribes.

The Bey of Tunis is seriously ill, and his condition causes much anxiety.

King Alfonso is said to be well disposed towards a liberal Spanish policy.

King Alfonso has arrived at Saragossa, and was received with en husiasm.

The trial of Arabi is not expected to take place until after the festival of Bairam.

The North West mine makers have agreed to meet the miners, and will raise the scale of wages.

The Household Cavalry have arrived in London on their return from Egypt, and were received with enthusiasm.

The preliminary elections for members of the Prussian Diet has resulted in an overwhelming majority for the Progressionists and Secessionists.

Sultan Pasha has been appointed Knight Commander of the British Order of St. Michael and St George.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has commuted the death sentence of Walsh, convicted as accessory to the murder of Constable Cavanagh, to penal servitude for life.

The British brigantine St. George, Capt. Meisendof, is stranded off Ballyamita, Ireland. The crew has landed. The St. George arrived at Maypoot on Sept. 29th from Quebec.

Admiral Seymour has been directed to send a vessel to enquire concerning the whereabouts of Prof. Palmer and his party, who, it is supposed, were murdered by the Bedouins.

London, the delegated hooted at the Irish Conference, says he always thought Americans subscribed to assist the victims of the tyranny of the landlords, not to give bloated salaries to Irish members of Parliamant.

UNITED STATES.

President Arthur has arrived at Washington.

Postmaster-General Howe denies that he intends to resign from the Cabinet.

There were 53 new cases of yellow fever in Pensacola, recently, and nine deaths.

The chances are that the Democrats will capture the Governorship and Lieutenant-Governorship of New York.

On Thursday evening Julia Wilson and Rosa Boylass of New Orleans fought about a man with knives and Julia was killed.

Dr. Hamilton, of New York, has sent in a claim for twenty-five thousand dollars for professional attendance on President Garfield.

Specials from Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas report heavy rains for the past 24 hours, doing much damage to the cotton crop.

A Pitiable Heir to Greatness.

There is a little child in England whom nature has treated with exceptional cruelty. It is a boy who can neither see, talk, hear, or walk. There is scarcely hope, if it should grow to manhood, that it will be little more than an animated clod, with some intelligence perhaps, but unable to take its part in any of the activities of life. Yet this afflicted child is the heir to the premier dukedom of England, and when its parents, the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk are dead, he will become possessed of immense estates. By the time he is of age, a large portion of the city of Sheffield will be his, as the leases given long ago will then expire. His wealth, if divided, would enrich ten thousand families. But what a strange freak of fortune that this unhappy child, without any means of communicating with the world around him, should be in possession of property and a title which, if he could use them, would make him one of the most powerful nobles of this country.

A Fable.

One day an old Turkey took a Walk through the meadow to see how the Crops were getting along. Seeing a Hornet's Nest by a Stone Wall, she Fondly Imagined she could Hatch out the Contents. She sat down up on It, and *did* Hatch out the contents in about two Seconds. Five Minutes later she stood filled with Humiliation, Raising her Bill through her Feathers and Attempting to Count the number of Perforations in her Breast, which looked very much like a Nutmeg-Grater. The Moral of this Fable teaches us that Squatting on Other People's Property is a Perilous Proceeding; and that there are some Humble Institutions which cannot be Sat Upon.

The Cost of the War in Egypt.

Next to the natural character of the settlement which is to be carried out in Egypt, the cost of the war is the question in which the country is most interested. A good deal of exaggeration is prevalent on this point, and sums ranging from ten to twenty millions have been mentioned as likely to be the cost of the campaign. It is hardly necessary to say that this short war is not likely to entail so large a burden on the country.

When the vote of credit for $2,300,000 was taken, the Government based their circulation of the belief that the war would be over by the 15th of September. This expectation was fulfilled almost to the day; but, as usual, the original estimate has turned out to be entirely inadequate. I believe that the expenditure connected with the war will be between four and five millions; and if it should not exceed the higher figure the country will not have much cause to complain. This is, of course, exclusive of the cost of the Indian Contingent, which will be over two millions, and part of which will almost certainly have to be borne by this country. —*London World.*

Who Should Suffer.

The many who daily suffer agony from corns, bunions, callous lumps, when the means of remedy can be so easily procured. Putnam's great remedy for corns is the new article, but it commands the confidence of every druggist in Canada, as all can testify that Putnam's Corn Extractor is a sure thing. The man who neglects this suggestion to try Putnam's Extractor ought to suffer. Use not "the article just as good." Flesh-destroying and dangerous substitutes are offered as a substitute for Putnam's. Of such beware.

A Question for a Young Men's Debating Society?—When a man's feelings are so great that he cannot express them, has he better send them by freight?

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. 9.

Classical Instructor in Latin.—"Miss B., of what was Ceres the goddess?" "Miss B.: she was the goddess of marriage." Instructor: "Oh, no; of agriculture." Miss B, (looking perplexed): "Why; I'm sure my book says she was the goddess of husbandry."

Mrs. Wm Allan, of Acton, says she has never been without a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in the house for the last twenty years, and would not be for ten times the cost; adding that she has never known it to fail for Colds and Croup, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Burns, Scalds etc. She concludes by saying, "if any one doubts its efficacy, refer them to me." 10.

"What are you going to do when you grow up, if you don't know how to cipher?" asked a teacher of a rather slow boy. "I am going to be a school teacher, and make the boys do all the cyphering," was the reply.

Biliousness, Indigestion, Canstipation—all forms of Dyspepsia yield at once to a few doses of Zopesa, the new compound from Brazil. A 10 cent sample proves it.

A father complaining of the way his children destroyed their clothing, said: "When I was a boy I only had one suit of clothes, and I had to take care of it. I was only allowed one pair of shoes a year in those days." There was a pause, and then a little chap spoke up, "I say, dad, you have a much easier time of it now you are living with us!"

A Good Investment.—Twenty-five cents expended to your druggist for a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil will allay more pain and cure more diseases than many dollars spent for ordinary medicines would do. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Croup, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cords, and all Lameness and Inflammation. 8.

A Ghastly Joke.—Where do ghosts come from? From gnome man's land.

Deafness that is caused by colds, inflammation of the membrane of the ear, and Earache, is often cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great external and internal remedy for all Pain, Soreness, and Inflammation, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Croup, Contracted Muscles, etc. Never be without it. 12.

A Manly Virtue.—"Generous to a fault," may be said of the majority of men—at least they are generous enough to their own faults.

VEGETINE.—This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it.

Sailor's Wit.—A lady at sea, full of apprehensions in a gale of wind, cried out among other pretty exclamations: "We shall all go to the bottom! Mercy on us! how my head swims!" "Madam, never fear," said one of the sailors; "you can never go to the bottom while your head swims."

Murder will out, so will the fact that Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural hair renewer and restorer, is the best preparation ever invented, and and excels all other hair dressings, as thousands of genuine certificates now in our possession abundantly prove.

"Yes," said the burlesque actress, "I think that editor is the meanest, most contemptible wretch in existence. He doesn't want me to succeed." "What has he done?" "Done? You know that scandal about me in Chicago?" "Yes; did he print it?" "Print it? No; he wouldn't; that's it."

Have You Tried It?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints—diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach and bowel complaints.

A Local Witcat.—A dressmaker who was at the point of death recovered, and the local paper headed the item, "Survival of the Fittest."

Victims to Constipation and its untold miseries can keep in good condition, by a moderate use of Ayer's Pills, the surest, safest and most reliable Cathartic.

Epilepsy (Fits)

successfully treated. Pamphlet of particulars one stamp. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pope Leo XIII. entertains himself when at leisure, it is said, by snaring birds in the Vatican gardens.

Diseases of Women.

Large treatise for three stamps, giving means of successful self-treatment. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

The greatest beauty of Prince Feramorz's harem, in Turkey, has been interviewed by Mrs. General Lew Wallace.

Young and middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for Part VII. of pamphlets issued by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

What is it?—What is it to be a man? Well, it is a great deal like work to be a man, and that is the chief reason why men; real men, are so very few.

"A. P." 96

Vegetine

Weakness Cured.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., June 1, 1880.

MR. STEVENS:—Dear Sir,—In December last I became very much reduced and very weak, so weak in fact, that I could not walk one hundred yards without becoming completely exhausted. I tried various remedies without any benefit. I happened to get a bottle of your VEGETINE through the weakness of a friend, and before I had used the whole bottle I was very much improved, and although I cannot say I am completely cured, I am satisfied that your VEGETINE possesses very valuable medicinal qualities, it having acted so magically in my case.

F. T. BRIDGES.

Good for Indigestion.

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 3, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir,—I, Gordon Fletcher, of the town of Bowmanville, having been troubled with indigestion, used the Vegetine, and produced remarkable results from the same, and would take great pleasure in recommending it to the public.

G. D. FLETCHER.

D. STOTT, Druggist, Bowmanville, Ont.

General Debility Cured.

Yarmouth, N. S., Aug. 4, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir,—In the summer of last year I was seriously afflicted by that disease known as General Debility, and having received medical advice without getting relief, a friend of mine induced me to try Vegetine, which I did, and the best results followed. Shortly after using it I was enabled to resume my work, and I would recommend any person who are afflicted as I was to try Vegetine.

JAS. ADAMS, Sail-maker.

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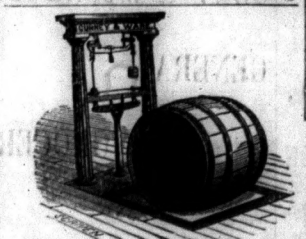

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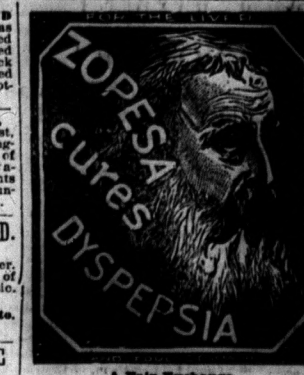


A Fair Exchange.

Will you exchange a chronic state of Dyspepsia, or agree to break up a Bilious Temperament—to give your torpid Liver activity, and thus strengthen your Digestion, regain energy, comfort, health and spirits, all for 75c? A single bottle of ZOPESA will do this. A few doses surprise those who try Zopesa. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia in their many forms Zopesa is a Panacea, and is warranted to cure them. It acts speedily and pleasantly. Try a 10 cen sample.

Brain and Nerve Food.
MAGNETIC MEDICINE.

Is a sure, Prompt and Effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness, and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Befavenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Organs.*

☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all druggists, one package 50c.; 6 for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING*
JAUNDICE,	*OF THE HEART,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*ACIDITY OF*
SALT RHEUM,	*THE STOMACH,*
HEARTBURN,	*DRYNESS*
HEADACHE,	*OF THE SKIN,*

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The few compositions which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, among not only one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equaled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed, the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of the terrors to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their painful effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its early use in sudden attacks.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

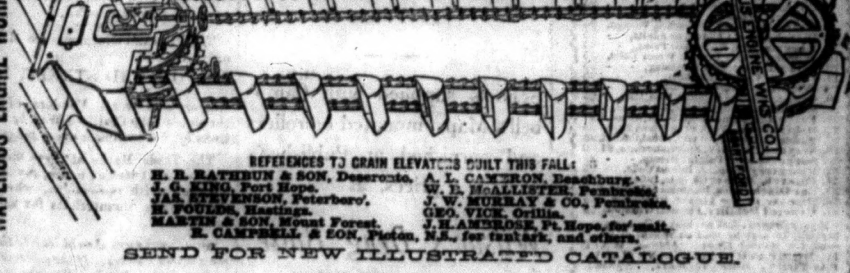
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

DETACHABLE LINK BELTING,

MAKES THE BEST ELEVATORS AND CONVEYERS IN EXISTENCE.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS COMPANY.



BRANTFORD, ONTARIO, CANADA.

REFERENCES TO GRAIN ELEVATORS BUILT THIS FALL:

H. R. RATHBUN & SON, Deseronto. A. L. CAMERON, Beachburg.
J. G. KING, Port Hope. W. J. McALLISTER, Pembroke.
JAS. STEVENSON, Peterboro'. J. W. MURRAY & CO., Pembroke.
H. FOULDS, Hastings. GEO. VICK, Orillia.
MARTIN & SON, Mount Forest. J. H. AMBROSE, Pt. Hope, for malt.
R. CAMPBELL & SON, Picton, N.S., for tan bark, and others.

SEND FOR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

N. M. MAYBEE, FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER.

A good supply of Furniture always on hand. Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

NOTICE!

To Creditors of Thomas Coleman, deceased.

PURSUANT to an order of the High Court of Justice, Chancery Division, made in an action of Re Coleman, Coleman vs. Gilles, the creditors of Thomas Coleman late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, who died in or about the month of August, 1880, are on or before the Eleventh day of November, 1882, to send by post prepaid to Messrs. Dalamere, Black, Reesor and Keefer, 17 Toronto street, Toronto, Solicitors for the Administrator, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of their securities (if any) held by them, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the said order. Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same to me the undersigned Master in Ordinary of the said Court at my Chambers in Osgoode Hall, in the city of Toronto, on the Twentieth day of November, 1882, at eleven o'clock forenoon, being the time appointed for the adjudication of the claims.

Dated this 5th day of October, 1882.

286.4w T. W. TAYLOR.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or, to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars

Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning

HARRY H. O'FLYNN, Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

CHOPPERS WANTED.

BY the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, Deloro, Ont.

75 cents a cord paid.

Sept. 29, 1882. 284.

NOTICE

To my numerous customers and the public generally:

I have received a full and complete assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, Teas, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Rice, Soda, Starch, Currants, Raisins, Oat Meal, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Mackerel, Sardines, Salmon, Lobsters, Pickles, Old Rye, Proof and Malt Whisky, Port Sherry and Ginger Wines from the very best manufacturers.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

—GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1848.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

All the School Books authorized by the Council of Public Instruction for sale at PUBLISHERS' PRICES.

Schools supplied with Campbell's Maps, mounted on rollers and varnished, at Publisher's prices, at

Wilson's Drug Store,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

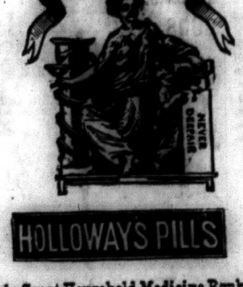
will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.



This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S Grocery, Proivsion, WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson, GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats and Caps,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

R. R. Cavanett & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Cavanett & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 290. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, November 9, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

The Profits of Piety.

The following discourse was delivered by Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., in the Methodist Church of Canada, on Sabbath evening, 29th October :—

I Tim. 4:8,—"But godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come."

Our object, in selecting these words, is to show you that, godliness pays. Before a man engages in any undertaking, one of the first questions he will ask himself is, "will it pay?" This question lies at the bottom of all the diversified exertions of human industry. What else is it, but a hope of gain, that animates the activity and inflames the desire of men in our fields, our villages, and our towns, and that gives life and motion to all the operations of trade and agriculture? Convince a man that a certain undertaking will yield him a handsome profit and he will seldom hesitate to invest his capital. Only let an art be invented which procures abundant wealth, and you will find indeed multitudes who are eager to practice it. Let a channel be opened for trade, which brings in a speedy and ample return of profit, and what crowds of people stand ready to embark their property. Indeed no profession or pursuit will long want followers, if it holds out any encouraging prospects of gain. Nor is this propensity in men at all to be blamed, as long as it is directed to the attainment of honest gain. But the trouble is, that men are very often greedy in the pursuit of that gain which is unjust, gain that is morally unlawful and gain that is least pure in kind and least substantial in its duration. Men are too apt to overrate temporal gains, while they undervalue those of religion. But certainly no earthly object is capable of furnishing such gains as religion, either in degree or duration, for, while death will strip us of all our temporal possessions, the godly man will carry with him the gains of his religion beyond the grave, and enjoy them in the life that is to come. "Godliness," says the Apostle, "is profitable unto all things." Now before considering the question whether the investment we make in godliness is a profitable one, it may be well to state briefly: 1st. What Godliness is.—True godliness is a principle of divine life implanted in the soul, producing sincere love towards God and unqualified obedience to his will. It is not the mere performance of outward duties of religion; indeed there are too many who seem to think that a stated number of ceremonies and outward observances is all that God requires from them. They attend the ordinances of the sanctuary, and pay their lip service and knee tribute to their Master; and are heartily glad when the dull hour and tiresome task of duty are over. All this will do very well for the form of godliness but it will avail us nothing unless we have the "law of the spirit of life" within us. Unless we have sought the "blood of sprinkling" and a change of heart, such as we spoke of last Sabbath evening, such outward seeming will appear as filthy rags in the sight of God. On the other hand if we are transformed into the moral image of God, and surrender ourselves wholly into his hands, and if our hearts are filled with such burning love for God, as will enable us to perform all religious duties as a pleasure rather than a task, in a word, if we are living like unto Christ our Master in all things, and walking before him in newness of life, then we have come to know somewhat of the true nature of that godliness which the Apostle says, is "profitable unto all things." The question now before us is: 2nd, What profit is there in Godliness?— Some will say there is none. They blindly conclude that success in this life is the exclusive heritage of the worldling, and that devotion to God is the surrender of all present advantages, and the price of eternal Salvation. Never was any supposition more false. It is contrary to both experience and Scripture. True, in the infancy of Christ's religion, and in seasons of persecution, the martyred confessor mounted his triumphal chariot, from the flames of his pyre, and so won his crown of life by sacrificing all terrestrial things. But these days are past, and now that we live in a land whose institutions are moulded, and whose people are influenced largely, by the teachings of Jesus, let us see what the profits are which flow from true godliness. 1st. It promotes good health. It is every man's duty to take good care of his health, *mens sana in corpore sano*,—a sound mind in a sound body—is justly styled the greatest of earthly blessings. To have a sound, vigorous frame of body is not only a great blessing in itself, but an essential concomitant of a sound state and vigorous development of mind. And yet how easily may the health be impaired, and the physical constitution ruined by dissipation and intemperance. Many a man has, in a very short time, inconsiderately and wickedly ruined the finest constitution ever framed, so that he has dug for himself an early grave or compelled himself to drag out an existence so useless and miserable as to have considered death itself almost better. Now godliness will guard a man against such evils, it will teach him to be temperate and to exercise a due regard to his physical frame, and if he only adheres to such precepts, it will tend directly to the perfection of his physical manhood. We find under the Old Testament dispensation, that health and long life were promised as the consequents of obedience to the law, and, so long as the Israelites were obedient to that law they were blessed with health and length of life beyond any other nation. So we observe, that, a continued conformity to the laws and precepts of godliness, will largely promote fine

And then godliness pays, 2nd, In a matter of dollars and cents. You know that the money nerve is exceedingly sensative. A certain philosopher once objected to religion, on the ground, that it was too expensive. Some christian standing by, offered to give his bond to indemnify the philosopher for any loss he would sustain by it. The bond was duly executed and the philosopher became a praying man. Now the result was, that, when he came to die, he sent for his christian friend, and gave him the paper saying, "Take this bond and tear it up." "Jesus has paid me back an hundred fold, and tell everybody that religion pays." But you can't get everybody to believe it. A certain man tells me it requires a great deal of money to erect churches, and support the ministers, and to carry on successfully the operations of her various institutions; so it does, and yet it costs that same man more to be a sinner than a saint. To keep up with the world, he announces for a party on some pleasant evening. Of course he does not wish to be regarded as a mean stingy fellow, an excrescent, a wart in society, and so he goes to the extremes of fashion and expense. The choicest wines are procured for the occasion. Luxuries of every kind must be had at any cost. To meet the eye of the vain and fashionable he must conform, especially in the article of dress, and so, when the party is over, the man finds himself out of pocket more than would have procured him and his family, a pew in any church, and more than would have been expected from him to support the cause of God at home and abroad, and yet the man says religion is an expensive thing. Give me the liquor and the tobacco bill of this country and I will build your churches and send you ministers to occupy their pulpits. Now godliness will prevent this extravagant and wicked expenditure of money. It will save you the expense of your fashionable balls, and it will cut off your immense liquor bills, hence we say it is a most profitable investment even so far as dollars and cents are concerned. and then it pays, 3rd, because of the temporal prosperity it secures a man. We do not say it is the *only* way in which we can be prosperous. Sometimes superior genius, brilliant business talents will make their possessor a desirable and prosperous man. Riches and honor are often gained by men of the world, but, what we mean is, that the godly man because of his prudent economy and temperance, *ought* to succeed better than that irreligious worldling, who wastes his means in the gratification of his intemperate habits. Other things being equal, we believe a good man will have more temporal prosperity than his irreligious neighbor. God will certainly not forget his own. As an earthly father generally aims to make everything work to the greatest possible advantage of his own children, surely God, our Father, who has all things at his disposal, will especially favour His own. And so He does. Near the city of London, lived an old and prosperous couple. When once asked for a charity, the wife replied, "that they had lost a great deal by religion since they first began," and, turning to her husband, she wished him to corroborate her statement. After a solemn pause, he answered; "yes we have," and so he continued: "Before I got religion, I had an old slouched hat, a tattered coat, and mended shoes and stockings, but," said he, "I have lost them all." "And you, Mary, have been a loser too." "You once had a washing tray, in which you washed for hire, but you have lost your washing tray. And you had a gown and bonnet much the worse of wear, but you have lost them long ago." And so it is, what we lose by religion, is generally our temporal and eternal gain. Again it pays 4th, because of the association it gives a man. Nothing is so excellent as godliness, nor can any one command so much respect as a good man. *There* is a man, but he is poor, still, if he is morally good, and upright in his general behaviour, you cannot help esteeming him, and that man, by his holy life, will find his way into the best society. Opportunities will be secured to him. Some one wants a good, trustworthy man. *There he is*, and *one* whom you can trust. He is poor, but his is good, everybody venerates his character, because they have proved his genuine christian worth, and, so the man is employed, and thus he comes up to command the respect and confidence of those who move in the higher circles of society. Lastly, it pays (5th) because of the tranquility and quietude of conscience it gives a man. A godless man can have no peace, while his soul is filled with guilt and stung with remorse. He may have much of this world's goods, yet, without inward tranquility of soul, he would still be unhappy. Not so with the good man, "being justified by faith, he has peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." This is what godliness does for us. It will lay the aching head and heart on a pillow softer than downs. It will lighten sorrow's heaviest burdens, and, when the seas and storms of life rage without, it will diffuse a calm and heavenly serenity within. And, by and by, in the solemn hour of death, when the ties of nature are beginning to dissolve, the happy soul, hovering on the outskirts of heaven, will be able triumphantly to exclaim: "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace; for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." These are only some of the temporal advantages which flow from godliness in this life, but how insignificant they appear when contrasted with the christian's future profits "in the life that is to come." Human language can never express the believer's future portion; "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive, the things which God hath prepared [illegible]" however, that a life of godliness here will secure to you in the coming future, "an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and one which will never fade away." And now, in conclusion, we would say with the apostle, "Exercise thyself unto godliness." You will find it profitable as far as this life is concerned, and, by and by, when the stars of heaven shall fall like autumnal leaves, and when yonder glorious orb shall go out in darkness, then again you will find it pays, when the King of the celestial world will summon you forth in presence of angelic hosts, and, placing a sparkling diadem upon your brow, will say to you: "Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." May it be ours, both now and there, to know what profits there are in true godliness.

—By buying your tweeds from Cross & Mouncey, you can have it made up for $4.50 per suit.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Nov'r 21st,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,
Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
Provisions of all kinds,
Which will be sold at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.
DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.
JOHN CHRISTY

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.
I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.
Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.
TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."
Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.
THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for
Flour and Feed
of every description at the lowest possible prices.
Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.
S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.
THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.
Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

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ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion
AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.
N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations [illegible]

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I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
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Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.
HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!
We are loaning at
6 — PER — CENT. — 6
on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.
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I am now receiving
FRESH | OYSTERS!
We retail them by the can, 5-cent glass, or serve them up by the plate.
WATERMELONS, PEACHES, PEARS, GRAPES, &C., kept in stock during the season.
I always keep the largest and best assortment of FINE CANDIES in town.
C. DAVIS

MARRIED PEOPLE.

By Louise Chandler Moulton.

The only possible secret between two married people should be those which are confided to either one of them by others. While some people, who call themselves worldly wise, will laugh at the idea of such perfect confidence as this implies, others still, especially the newly married, who have but small worldly experience, will be shocked that I should suggest the keeping of any kind of secret by either wife or husband from the other. I am not prepared to say that these last are not the wiser of the two. Only, in that case, when any confidence is proffered to either husband or wife, the recipient of it should make his or her position clearly understood.

Possibly there is a certain hardness toward old friends in requiring them either to dispense with the sympathy we have been wont to give them, or else to submit their weakness and trials to the cold judgment, the cynical consideration of a man or a woman who has for them no tender toleration born of loving intimacy. Yet it would be better to refuse ever to listen to another confidence while the world stands than to receive a secret to keep when its custody would be a wound to the one whose happiness should be our first object. Some wives and some husbands are large-minded enough and free enough from jealousy not to be troubled by the knowledge that a confidence has been bestowed in which they cannot share, and then there can be no harm in such a confidence.

But no personal secret can fitly belong to one only of the two people of whom love and and law have made one flesh. The very ideal of marriage has been realized by that old Judge, who had knelt for so many years to say a last prayer at night beside his wife, and when at last she had left him, his lips were dumb, and without her he could not even open his heart to God.

One frequent cause of trouble in married life is want of openness in business matters. A husband marries a pretty thoughtless girl, who has been used to taking no more thought as to how she should be clothed than the lilies of the field. He began by not liking to refuse any of her requests. He will not hint, so long as he can help it, at care in trifling expenses—he does not like to associate himself in her mind with disappointments and self-denial. And she, who would have been willing enough, in the sweet eagerness to please of her girlish love, to give up any whims or fancies of her own whatever, falls into habits of careless extravagance, and feels herself injured when, at last a remonstrance comes. How much wiser would have been perfect openness in the beginning!

"We have just so much money to spend this summer. Now, shall we arrange matters thus or thus?" was a question I heard a very young husband ask his still younger bride not long ago; and all the womanhood in her answered to this demand upon it, and her help at planning and counseling helped and proved not a thing to be despised, though hitherto she had "fed upon the roses and lain among the lilies of life." I am not speaking of marriages that are no marriages—where Venus has wedded Vulcan—because Vulcan prospered at his forge—but marriages where two true hearts have set out together, for love's sake to learn the lessons of life and live together till death shall part them. And one of the first lessons for them to learn is to trust each other entirely. The most frivolous girl of all "the rosebud garden of girls," if she truly loves, acquires something of womanliness from her love, and is ready to plan and help make her small sacrifices for the general good. Try her and you will see.

But if you fail to tell her just how much you have, and just what portion can be properly spent, and what portion should be saved for the nest-egg, in which her interest is not less than your own, then you cannot justly blame her if she is care ess and self-indulgent, and wishes to-day to want-to-morrow.

There are thousands of little courtesies, also, that should not be lost sight of in the cruel candor of marriage. The secret of a great social success is to wound no one's self-love. The same secret will go far toward making marriage happy. Many a woman who would consider it unpardonable rudeness not to listen with an air of interest to what a mere acquaintance is saying, will have no least scruple in showing her husband that his talk wearies her. Of course, the best thing is when talk does not weary—when two people are so unified in taste that whatever interests the one is of equal interest to the other, but this cannot always be the case, even in a happy marriage; and is it not better worth while to take the small trouble of paying courteous attention to the one who depends on you for his daily happiness than even to bestow this courtesy on the acquaintance, whom it is a transient pleasure to please?—*Our Continent.*

A Miner's Stoicism.

The other night Roger Stinson had both of his legs broken while at work in the Obollar croppings. The accident occurred 50 feet below the surface of the ground. There were two caves or falls of rock. When Mr. Stinson was knocked down and partially covered up by the first, his comrades did not hesitate to run to his assistance and do all in their power to extricate him, though a second fall of rock upon the same spot was imminent. Indeed they were only driven back when the second mass was in actual motion—falling. Twice was the unfortunate man covered up in caves of earth and rocks, but his friends stood by him, though all about them was crumbling and threatening to come in. When he was finally dug out he was utterly helpless as regarded locomotion. He was carried back to a place of safety, when a messenger was sent for a surgeon. As there was a shaft 50 feet in depth to be ascended, and the only way of reaching the surface was by means of a rope and bucket, the miners thought that a surgeon could come down into the mine and in some way so mend the legs of their wounded companion as would enable him to go up in the bucket. When the surgeon came he said it was of no use to try to do anything with the man down in the mine; he must be brought out. The miners descended and set to work upon the problem. The strongest man among them stood erect in the drift, when the other lifted Stinson upon his back. With a long rope the two men were then lashed together, Stinson being so placed that his broken legs were well up from the ground. The miner, with his living load thus lashed upon his back, got into the bucket and was hoisted to the surface. At the surface the wounded man was carried into a blacksmith's shop and laid upon the ground. The surgeon split up some old barrel staves and bandaged these temporary splints upon the broken limbs, preparatory to placing him upon a waggon for removal to his home. When laid upon his back in the blacksmith's shop, instead of howling and bellowing with pain, Stinson asked his companions to fill his pipe and give it to him, which, being done, he smoked as calmly as any old Indian brave could have done under like circumstances.—*Virginia (Nevada) Enterprise.*

Woman's Beauty.

It was a very proper answer to him who asked why any man should be delighted with beauty, that it was a question that none but a blind man could ask; since any beautiful object doth so much attract the sight of all men that it is in no man's power not to be pleased with it.—[Clarendon.

Beauty comes with scarce know how, as an emanation from sources deeper than itself.—[Shairp.

The beauty that addresses itself to the eyes is only the spell of the moment; the eye of the body is not always that of the soul.—[George Sand.

We do love beauty at first sight; and we do cease to love it, if it is not accompanied by amiable qualities.—[Lydia Maria Child.

The criteron of true beauty is that it increases on examination; of false, that it lessens. There is something, therefore, in true beauty that corresponds with right reason, and is not merely the creature of fancy.—[Greville.

To give pain is the tyranny, to make happy the true empire of beauty.—[Steele.

Every trait of beauty may be referred to some virtue, as to innocence, candor, generosity, modesty and heroism.—St. Pierre.

Socrates called beauty a short-lived tyranny; Plato, a privilege of nature; Theophrastus, a delightful prejudice: Carneades a solitary kingdom; Domitian said that nothing was more grateful; Aristotle affirmed that beauty was better than all the letters of recommendation in the world; Homer, that 'twas a glorious gift of nature; and Ovid alluding to it, calls it a favor bestowed by the gods.—[From the Italian.

A delusion, a mockery and a snare.
—[Lord Denman.

Loveliness
Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorned, adorned the most.
—[Thompson.

What's female beauty but an air divine
Through which the mind's all gentle graces shine!
—[Young.

There's nothing that allays an angry mind
As soon as a sweet beauty.
—[Beaumont and Fletcher.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever;
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into a nothingness, but still will keep
A bower quiet for us, and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams, and health, and quiet breathing.
—[Keats.

Beauty, like wit, to judge should be shown:
Both most are valued where they best are known.
—[Lyttleton.

A Terrible Typhoon—Sixty Thousand Families Homeless.

The typhoon destroyed in Manilla all wooden and thatched houses and carried away the iron and tiled roofs of others. Sixty thousand families are homeless. The barracks, hospitals, government offices and factories were destroyed. The loss of life, however, is relatively small. Malacan and Boulacan were also devastated. Communication is interrupted between Manilla and other towns on the Island of Luzon.

[Manilla is the capital city of the Island of Luzon, and of all the Phillippine Islands of the Malay Archipelago. It is one of the emporiums of the east, and exports sugar, tobacco, indigo, manilla hemp and cordage, gold dust, coffee, cotton, rice and other products. There are great manufactories of cigars and cordage in the city. Among its principal buildings are the Cathedral, the palaces of the Governor and the Archbishop, 10 churches and four colleges. The University of St. Thomas has an attendance of 500 students. Manilla was founded in 1571. In 1645 it was nearly destroyed by an earthquake. In 1762 it was taken by a British fleet and held for fifteen months. Its population, with the suburbs, is 160,000. The Phillippine Islands are in the possession of Spain].

A Prosperous Colony.

British Burmah is growing populous and prosperous under order and good government. The imports and exports have become more varied and have greatly increased. The value of exports for the past year was six crores of rupees, and that of imports three and a half. Independent Burmah, on the contrary, has become the home of anarchy, and is rapidly going down hill in every way. British traders are being attacked on the river, and the bold depredations of rebels in Upper Burmah have spread dismay even as far as the capital itself, Mandalay. It appears only a question of time when it will become necessary for the safety of British Burmah, as well as for the welfare of its own people, that independent Burmah should pass under British rule. Had it not been for the Afghan war it would probably have been subdued at that time. It is said that the success of the British arms in Egypt has already had a salutary effect upon the Burmese officials. It is curious how far-reaching the results of Tel-el-Kebir, which was won in twenty minutes, have proved to be.

A Coincidence.

It was rather a remarkable coincidence that the eighty-seventh Psalm, appointed by the Episcopalian prayer-book for the Sunday evening service the week of the British victory in Egypt contained the following passage: "Thou hast subdued Egypt and destroyed it; Thou hast scattered thine enemies abroad with thy mighty arm."

—Careful cooking is the important rule to insure health and strength from the table. No matter what the quality of the food to begin with may be, a bad cook will incur heavy doctors' and druggists' bills.

ABOUT PROMINENT PERSONS.

Notable People, Such as Dukes, Kings, Princes, and Duchesses.

Mme. Patti has thirty-five servants in and about her Welsh castle.

The former chief of the Omladina, the dreaded secret Sclavonic society of Southern Russia, Meletich, has become crazy.

Eugenie has sent the uniform worn by her son in the Zulu campaign to the Vienna artist Canon, who is painting the portrait of the Prince Imperial.

For a course of two hundred lectures on popular science to be delivered in the United States, Professor Huxley has been offered five hundred dollars an evening.

Dr. John Rae thinks the Esquimau, instead of being diminutive, is as tall as the average Londoner, and has found that he lifts five hundred pounds with ease.

The Duchess of Talleyrand takes her gun under her arm, and goes over hill and dale, over fences and ditches, after game, in a woolen gown, with felt hat and water-proof.

Revivalist Penn prayed fervently for the death of two Texas ruffians who disturbed his camp meeting, and, as one died next day, the followers of Penn believe that the prayer was answered.

The Rev. Mr. Waite of Savoy, Mass., wrote a letter to "Darling Truey," and, as the person thus lovingly addressed is a giddy girl of 20, who had accompanied the parson to a camp meeting, Mrs. Waite is trying to get a divorce.

It is now a fashion in France for the gardeners to paste the monograms or crests of the family on the sunny side of the peaches and pears, which brings them to ripeness stamped with the design in quite an improvement on nature.

They illustrate the grandiloquence of M. De. Lesseps by telling the story of his piercing a boil on the finger of his child, "How you tremble!" said his wife. "Tremble?" said the count: "I tremble at piercing a fester—I, who have pierced an isthmus!"

The summer house of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps is on a point of the sea-shore a little east of Gloucester. She lives there with her companion and her pet dog during the warm weather, as remote as possible from all noises that assist the insomnia which troubles her.

Mrs. W. Seward Webb, and Mrs. Hamilton McK. Twombley are to have houses built for them by their father, W. H. Vanderbilt, on Fifth Avenue, in New York; at an expense of three hundred and twenty-five and three hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars respectively.

The officers of the Grenadiers in Egypt wash their own clothes, and sit in the shade while they dry. Lord Algernon Lennox is thought to be the best hand at the laundry of small articles, Lord Henry Russell is spoken of as having a talent for lighting a fire, and Colonel Smith for preparing vegetables.

Prince Bismarck has addressed a letter of congratulation to the Electoral Committe of Osthavel on their choice of the famous Herr Stoecker as their candidate for the Landfag. Herr Stoecker was formerly an enemy of the Chancellor, but his crusade against the Jews is believed to have secured him the patronage of Prince Bismarck.

The wife of the present Khedive is known as the Vice-Reine, and receives the world in state on fete days dressed in Parisian toilettes, and covered with some of the most magnificent jewels in the world. She is stout, fair, with brown hair and eyes, rosy, young, pretty, and very intelligent. She speaks French and English, and is acquainted with affairs. She is enormously rich in her own right, being the granddaughter of Abbas Pasha, a former Viceroy of Egypt.

Signor Tosti, the author of the songs "Let it be Soon," "For Ever and Ever," etc., is the pet musician of royalty in England at present. He has staid at Osborne as the teacher of the Princess Beatrice, and he gives lessons to the Duchess of Counaught, the Duchess of Teck, and the Duke of Albany. Two or three times a week he is summoned to St. James' Palace to sing his own songs to the Duchess of Cambridge. He is also the particular friend of Prince Berchese, Prince del Drugo, the Princess Massimo, and others of the sort in Rome. Altogether he has a good time.

The Dowager Duchess of Galleria not long since bestowed two splendid estates on the Pope. The way this old lady became so rich is curious. The Duke possessed a fortune of 300,000,000 francs, which would, by the ordinary course of devolution, go to his only son. The heir, however, in his father's lifetime, declared that he intended to renounce the world. Instead of retiring to a cloister, as he would have done in the middle ages, he went in his twentieth year into the territory of Nice and applied for a situation as a village schoolmaster. His father regarded this thing as a mere freak, and sent his son every year 300,000 francs. The young man, however, sent this sum every year to Paris, requesting it should be expended on the poor. After three years the Minister of Instruction, finding out who the schoolmaster of Nice was, appointed him to a high official post, and his father dying about the same time, he became the Duke of Galleria and owner of immense wealth. He declined the post, and allowed his mother to use his fortune without interference, content with his position and income as a teacher at Nice.

A Foul Murder.

The recently announced revolt of the Bahtiares tribe against the authority of the Shah of Persia, in the province of Ispahan, is said to be due to the murder of their chief and his eldest son by the heir to the Persian throne, who is Governor of Ispahan. Prince Vill-es-Soltanes sent for the chief of the Bahtiares and entertained him very sumptuously, placing him in the apartment of the palace reserved for his most intimate friends. After the chief had retired for the night, three servants of the Prince brought him some coffee, informing him that their master had sent it as a special compliment. The chief, who at once saw that he had been betrayed, declared that he would not touch it, and that if the Prince meant to get rid of him it must be by violence. The three men then fell on him and strangled him. Soon afterward his eldest son disappeared, and the Bahtiares, who attribute this to foul play on the part of the Persians, are waiting an opportunity to avenge the death of their two leading men.

CONRADS CRIMES.

A Wretch Who Murders His Wife and Six Children at Once.

For the last two days the First District Criminal court and a jury have been engaged in the trial of a case which would certainly have afforded De Quincy some interesting material for his essay on "Murder as One of the Fine Arts." Berlin has not had to listen to such a sensational and painful story of crime for a long time, and certainly the black calender of the city of intelligence is by no means pleasant reading. The chief actor in the present tragedy was a man named Conrad, aged 34, who began life as a philosophic tailor, somewhat after the style of Kingsley's Alton Locke, and after roaming through the gamut of various occupations, including military service, ended by strangling in one night his wife and four children. The trial of the murderer, which excited the deepest interest, as it was feared that the evidence against him might possibly break down, has disclosed a terrible degree of social depravity well calculated to make the humanitarians of the nineteenth century pause and think. Conrad, the "family murderer," as the newspapers term him, is a man, for his station in life, of great force of character, intelligent, inquiring, well-read, inventive, ready, and of remarkable self-possession. He had been a diligent reader of the poet Schiller and of the naturalist Charles Darwin, and his desultory course of study had ended in making him, like many others of his class in Germany, a believer in nothing whatever. Not only had he renounced all his religious faith himself, but he had compelled his wife to leave the Church, and brought up his children in heathen darkness.

The struggle for existence grew ever harder with him. He transferred his affections from his own wife to another unmarried woman. He denied the paternity of two of his children, and his household became a perfect hell. He wanted to be free to marry the object of his second love, and with one blow he cut the five-fold knot that bound him to his vows. In the night between the 11th and 12th of August last he strangled his wife and four children while they slept. In the morning the corpses of the mother and her youngest child were found hanging at the back of a door, while the dead bodies of the other three were discovered similarly suspended in a wardrobe. On the mother's bed lay a volume of Schiller open at the poem of the "Kindermorderinn" (child murderess) which the father had placed there so as to suggest to the officers of justice that his wife had committed both infanticide and suicide. This was the critical point of the whole case—whether the father or the mother had committed the terrible crime, and but for the judicial habit here of cross questioning prisoners, there is no saying how far the diabolical craft and coolness with which Conrad planned and executed the deed, with his calm and self-collected demesnor in court, might not have aided him. A letter of triumph, however, which he wrote to his mistress before the breath could have been long out of his wife's body, formed a strong link in an otherwise somewhat fragile chain of circumstantial evidence, so he was found guilty and condemned to death. His own theory was that, having had a quarrel with his wife on the night in question, he rushed out of her insupportable presence into another room, where he fell asleep, and that then the mother did the fearful havoc. In the morning he sent for a locksmith to pick the lock which he himself had fastened, and he made a most dramatic pretence of weeping and fainting when confronted with the results of his nocturnal handiwork. Fiction, however, yielded to reality when sentence of death was pronounced upon him, and when, altogether collapsing, he had to be brought round with wine. To detail the social depravity revealed by this trial would only shock your readers.

A Russian Crisis.

Fears are expressed in Russia at the probability of another severe commercial crisis similar to that of 1873. The main cause is the remarkable drop in the price of corn which has resulted during the last few weeks from the abundance of the harvest in Western Europe and America. A little while ago merchants were readily buying up wheat at the rate of a rouble and forty copecks (2s 10d) the pood (thirty-six pounds), giving a quarter that amount in cash as hard money to clench the bargain. Suddenly the demand for corn from abroad ceased and the price dropped heavily, until a few days ago 85 copecks, or 1s 8d per pood was being refused on the exchanges of Russia. In this manner there are thousands of merchants in Russia who have bought corn for 2s 10d the pood, which they cannot hope to sell for more than eighteen pence, or little more than half that amount. How enormous the losses must be in consequence is illustrated by a remarkable piece of generosity on the part of Count Branitzky. All the corn on his estates, amounting to 800,000 poods, or over 10,000 tons, had been sold for a rouble and 40 copecks the pood, and when he found that the buyers could only obtain 80 copecks for it in the market, he released them from their contracts, thus relinquishing £50,000 at a stroke. Few persons, however, are of the magnanimous disposition of Count Branitzky, and if the present low prices prevail throughout the month the result must be almost universal bankruptcy in the Russian corn trade. Already, according to the Kieff correspondent of the *Golos*, the bankruptcies in that province amount to 6,000,000 roubles, although the crisis has hardly commenced there yet. The *Novoe Vremya*, is appealing to the Government for prompt assistance in the matter, declares that the competition of America in the corn trade has now attained such proportions as to menace the commercial fabric of Russia with ruin. But, in this instance at least, it would appear that another course has been at work besides transatlantic rivalry. Fearing that the Egyptian conflict would develop into a serious European war, and that the harvest in Egypt would be lost, the corn importers in Western Europe made large purchases of Russian corn during the summer, thus causing prices to rise to an abnormal extent. Ignorant of the real reason of the demand, the buyers in Russia went on making extensive purchases until the sudden cessation of orders led them into their present predicament.

People who do not object to fat—printers and legates.

A Bank Teller's Trick.

David Burt, Teller in the Bank of British North America in this city, was arrested on Wednesday afternoon, and yesterday a charge of felonious embezzlement was entered against him. Burt was teller of the bank in this city up to three months ago, when he was detailed to take the place of one of the employes of the bank absent in the East, and another teller was appointed temporarily in his stead. The principal office of the bank is in London, England, and the office here is one of the many branches in the United States and Canada. An inspector is employed by the bank, whose duty it is to visit the branch offices and examine the accounts. Last Wednesday he paid an official visit to the office in this city. When he reached the teller's room he began counting the gold on a tray which was supposed to contain $20,000. To his surprise he found that the back rows were composed of checkers, and when they gave out there were rows of half-dollar pieces cemented together with shellac. Chief Bowley was notified of the matter and Detective Bohen was detailed to work up the case. The present Teller was interviewed and readily gave any information he could in regard to the matter, and appeared to be innocent of the crime. Mr. Burt, on being questioned, did not desire to have anything to say about it. He curtly answered he was innocent and did not want to have any talk about the matter. A number of attaches of the office were examined, among others the messenger of the bank, who said that about nine months ago he bought two set of checkers for Burt. On the other hand, Burt denied that any one bought checkers for him. The present Teller keeps his accounts and his own business matters very correctly, all money being accounted for. Burt has quite a stock account with Coffin, Sanders & Cook, and has had transactions with that firm amounting to over $7,000. The amount missing from the tray is about $7,000. The bank is secured against loss, as all their employes are under bonds—Burt for $10,000. The accused is a native of Scotland, 35 years of age. He came here about five years ago from a branch of the bank in Canada.—*San Francisco Alta.*

"The Irreproachable Waltzer."

Some of the severest sects of Methodists are known rigorously to condemn waltzing. It is not the rotary movement, as having a tendency to giddiness, of which they disapprove. It is extremely pleasing, therefore, to find all possible objections to the waltz removed by a recently invented machine. This is an ingenious contrivance called "McGeneral's Patent Irreproachable Waltzer," and in it are found all the advantages, with none of the drawbacks, which appertain to the ordinary practice. The "irreproachable Waltzer" is described in the New York *Times* as consisting of "a stout frame of light wood of about five feet in height, and remotely resembling an old-fashioned kite frame. At the top of a frame is a padded 'rest' for a lady's hand, and at about the middle of the frame is a jointed arm, capable of being placed around a young lady's waist, and securely fashioned in that position with a thumbscrew. The frame has two feet furnished with castors, each one of which has a universal joint, so that it can turn freely in any direction. The whole affair weighs only five pounds, and it is made to fold together, so that a lady can carry it in her hand, either with or without a shawl strap." The ban against waltzing has been removed by some of the strictest Presbyterian ministers, who, until M'General came to the rescue, have never ceased to denounce the impropriety of the dance. It is confidently anticipated by the inventor that a machine which never treads on the lady's dress, scrupulously respects feathers, and can never lose step will be preferred far before the old-fashioned animate partner, who was often guilty of these enormities.

Cairo's Sacred Carpet Ceremony.

Never within the memory of the oldest inhabitant of Cairo has the well-known ceremony of the departure of the camel bearing the Sacred Carpet for the sanctuary in commemoration of Zobedia's tragic pilgrimage been celebrated with so much splendor. At an early hour on a recent morning a considerable portion of the British garrison, including the whole of Gen. Wood's brigade, Sir Evelyn Wood being himself in command, were drawn up below the citadel and round the Kiosk, wherein the Khedive and dignitaries of State were assembled. Sir Garnet Wolseley and Sir Edward Malet were also present to witness the procession, which started after the usual prayer and blessing in the Mosque. The departure of the caravan was announced by the thunder of the guns of the citadel. The procession was headed by detachments from the Indian regiments, infantry and cavalry, all the Mussulmans in these corps being on duty. Their martial air and proud bearing were in strong contrast to the motley horde of ill-favored fanatics who formed the immediate cortege of the sacred offering. The route lay through the narrow and densely crowded streets of the native quarter, and two hours were spent in almost fighting a passage to the station, where, amid repeated salvos of artillery, the gift of the Khedive to the Holy Shrine were finally packed into a gayly decorated truck for conveyance to Suez, whence they will be shipped direct to Djeddah. Generally the caravan travels by the desert route, but this year a change was made, owing to the unsettled state of the Bedouins, who, now armed with Remingtons, are a terror to the country districts.

Cured.

Years ago there was a pauper who was always on the point of committing suicide much to the annoyance of all the people who had anything to with him. Finally the medical attendant of the workhouse invited him to drive into the town one day, and on the way the pauper remarked: "Doctor, please give me a few pence to buy some arsenic, I want to make an end of myself." Then the doctor replied: "That's the reason why I asked you to drive. I shall take you down to my surgery and put a couple of drops of a certain acid on your tongue. It will kill you in less than half a minute and I shall tell the people that you died in a fit. Then the parish will bury you in good style." The pauper waited to hear no more, but jumped from the trap and bolted back to the poor-house. His lips were sealed for ever after on the subject of suicide.

LOTTA'S BURGLAR.

A College Sketch.

It was unprecedented at Erisham for the students to break out so late in the term. Still more unprecedented was it for a potent grave and reverend senior to have any share in the mischief. Yet, only three night before commencement the students "made things howl," and Tom Anstruther was head and front of the offending. They nailed up over the chapel door the sign "To Providence and way-stations," stolen from the railroad. They serenaded obnoxious members of the faculty in terms anything but flattering. They built a large bonfire on the campus, and indulged in a promiscuous song and dance performance around it.

In the midst of the uproar there was the cry of "Faculty! faculty!" followed by an instant hush. The students scattered in all directions, Anstruther as fast as any—faster, indeed, when he found himself closely followed. His particular pursuer appeared to be one of the younger and more active of the professors, who quite caught the spirit of the chase. Tom found it impossible to shake him off. Was the valedictorian of the graduating class to be caught thus ignominiously?

An open basement window gave him an inspiration. He sped past it; then, doubling cleverly on his foe, sprang through it, laughing to hear his pursuer's footsteps grow fainter in hot pursuit up the street.

Up stairs Lotta Desmond was brushing out her pretty brown hair preparatory to retiring. On her daintily-frilled toilet-table, looking oddly out of place, lay Cousin's Jim's revolver. Her uncle and cousin had solemnly installed Lotta as the man of the house during their absence. Jim had reminded her of the exploits of brave Mrs. Brown and plucky Mrs. Peters, as recorded by the *Daily Chronicle*. The first of these ladies had, unarmed and alone, held a burglar captive until help came. The second, under like circumstances, had completely routed two desperate villains.

And Lotta had demanded Jim's pistol, and declared that she only longed for a chance to emulate their heroism. And Jim had promised to watch the papers for a similar mention of Miss Desmond.

So Lotta smiled when her eyes fell on the pistol, for as yet no opportunity for glory had come to her, and Jim would be home to-morrow.

Just then her aunt came into the room, fancying, as she had fancied every night since her husband's departure, that she "heard a noise, and would dear Lotta, who was so fearless, mind going down stairs to investigate?"

So Lotta thrust her little bare feet into slippers, threw on a wrapper, and sallied forth, pistol in hand.

Aunt Lucy detained her with a last word: in case it should be any one, to "let her know immediately, but otherwise not to disturb her, as she was exceedingly fatigued."

With a dim recollection that the dining-room window had been closed, the young girl made her noiseless way thither at once. The gas had been put out and a miserable candle left burning. What Lotta saw by its dim light was a tall young man, rather roughly clad.

Alas! Tom, usually something of a dandy had that night donned his poorest array, his hair disordered, his clothes grimed with dust and soot, from which not even his face had escaped, stood coolly examining her uncle's silver. Spirit of Mrs. Brown and Mrs.—the old lady—inspire her.

"Drop that, or I fire!"

Tom turned with a start. What he saw was a pretty girl in a charming negligee, whose voice and hand shook as she uttered this doughty threat, and in whose face a certain look of determination, a look of one frightened at her own daring, appealed to his sense of humor. But it would never do to laugh at her. Besides, that pistol in her uncertain, unfamiliar hand was no joke. So he said, with due humility:

"I surrender. But, for Heaven's sake, put up that revolver! You are as likely to shoot yourself as me."

"Not at all," she replied, evidently nettled; "I am perfectly accustomed to using it."

Need it be said that this was a deliberate lie, uttered with intent of striking terror to the bosom of the robber?

For the same purpose Lotta continued to level her pistol and eye him with much outward severity and not a few inward tremors, think, withal, that your housebreaker is not the bold desperado that he is painted. Still keeping watch over one is weary work, heigh ho! Tom rapidly determined to see the adventure through. Time enough to make his escape should she call for help, or should any fresh complication arise. He hoped she was not going to keep him standing all night. Presently he ventured to suggest that she could mount guard over him quite as well seated.

Lotta assented gladly. Her burglar was quite a model, she thought. And why should she encumber herself with that unnecessary pistol, of which, she acknowledged to herself, she was much more afraid than was her prisoner.

Accordingly she laid it carefully down within reach. Then, with what seemed to Tom a most amazing underrating of his strength, she announced her intention of holding him until assistance should arrive.

To him the situation was not without its charm. It does not often happen to any of us that a pretty girl will insist on sitting next us and holding our hands—and that she was pretty, exceedingly pretty, Anstruther managed to satisfy himself in spite of the stingy light.

Once or twice he addressed a remark to his fair captor, but she discouraged all attempt at conversation.

And so they sat in silence, while the candle burned low and finally went out, and the cold, gray light of dawn crept into the room. Even this did not cause Lotta to change her position. And, looking curiously at her, the young man discovered that his stern guardian was asleep.

How long and dark were the lashes resting on the fair cheek, he thought, gazing down at the sweet, peaceful face framed in its wealth of nut-brown hair. Surely none of the young lady's ball-dresses could set off her beauty as did that old blue wrapper.

Tom was strongly tempted in his character of robber to steal a kiss, but there was a certain odd chivalry in his composition that kept him from taking any advantage of her unconsciousness. He withdrew his hands from her without awakening her—such cold, soft hands! And no wonder. The chill breath of early morning made him shiver, although it was June.

He might as well make her comfortable before he went. He groped his way into the hall. On the hat-stand lay a heavy shawl. In it he wrapped his unconscious captor as well as he could, then left through the still open window.

* * * * *

If Miss Desmond was not the belle of the College ball, it was because, strictly speaking, there were no belles of balls. But, in the language of other young ladies, she "received a great deal of attention." And how she did enjoy herself!

About the eleventh hour cousin Jim begged to introduce his friend, Mr. Anstruther.

Lotta's large eyes grew larger with astonishment. Mr. Anstruther composedly requested the pleasure of a dance, and before she could collect herself sufficiently to refuse, his arm encircled her, and they were gliding over the polished floor in perfect time and measure.

"You have my step exactly," said Miss Desmond, when they stopped.

"Have I? Then it must be a direct inspiration, for I never was known to keep time with any one before."

Now did ever a man waltz to perfection without knowing it? Lotta looked at him a little contemptuously. Her thought did him injustice. Tom was not affecting modesty, only making talk to keep off the question he expected.

"May I take you into the library? There is an anxious-looking youth I should like to avoid. I suspect that I have stolen his dance."

"If you have, you are only pursuing your profession of a robber," laughed Miss Desmond. "What were you doing that night in uncle's dining-room?"

Then it all came out, and Tom explained and apologized, seated in an alcove of the great college library.

"And how frightened you were when I and the pistol appeared upon the scene!" said the lady, maliciously.

"I was not!" he said, indignantly.

"You turned pale."

"Then we must have been a well-matched pair for courage. The pistol shook so in your hand that I was afraid it would go off accidentally. That was the worst feature of the case, for I do not yet believe that you would have been blood-thirsty enough to shoot me."

"I am sure I would not. I was immensely relieved to wake up and find my captive fled."

"What did you do?"

"Counted the spoons and went to bed."

"The spoons were all right. There was but one thing stolen that night."

"Mercy! what was that?"

"Only the burglar's heart"—sentimentally.

Lotta looked at him and began to laugh. Then she said:

"You might advertise for it as people do for stolen articles. You might say, 'Of no value to any one but the owner.'"

"Thank you but I am not sure that I want it returned," said Anstruther, laughing, too, but letting his eyes rest upon her face until the warm color surged up beneath his gaze.

"'Thou hast a thief in either eye
Would steal it back again.'"

he quoted low.

Lotta was a little glad as well as a good deal sorry that her ill-used partner at this moment appeared at the doorway.

"Before that fellow comes, can't you promise me one more dance?" murmured Anstruther.

"I am engaged for all but the last. I can give you that one, if you are going to stay till the end."

How Miss Desmond contrived to pacify the rightful claimant, and how partner succeeded partner until the end of the evening, need not be told. It is certain that she enjoyed no dance as she did that last one with Tom. And then Tom's worst enemy could not criticise his dancing.

As he relinquished her to her cousin's care, Anstruther heaved a sigh of exaggerated but real regret.

Then Lotta put out an impulsive little hand, and said hastily:

"Mr. Burglar, if you can conquer your fancy for entering people's windows enough to call in a more orthodox way, I shall be pleased to see you."

"Thank you," murmured Anstruther, pressing the soft, warm hand with quick, unnecessary warmth.

"Happy's the wooing that's not long a-doing."

The acquaintance so oddly begun was prosecuted with ardor. Lotta's burglar laid hot siege to her affections, and before long induced her to set up house-keeping—I had almost written house-breaking—with him.

The Keen t Enemy of Women.

Quiz says: "A man's foes are those of his own household, and the keenest enemy of women are women themselves. No one can inflict such humiliation on a woman as a woman can when she chooses; for if the art of high handed snubbing belongs to men, that of subtle wounding is peculiarly feminine, and is practiced by the best bred of her sex. Women are always more or less antagonistic to each other. They are gregarious in fashions and emulative in follies, but they cannot combine; they never support their weak sisters; they shrink from those who are stronger than the average; and if they would speak the truth boldly they would confess a radical contempt for each other's intellect, which, perhaps, is the real reason why the sect of the 'emancipated' commands so small a following. Half a dozen ordinary men advocating 'emancipation' doctrines would do more toward leavening the whole bulk of womankind than any number of first-class women. Where they do stand by each other it is from instinctive or personal affection, rather than from class solidarity. And this is one of the most striking distinctions of sex, and one cause, among others, why men have the upper hand, and why they are able to keep it."

A box addressed to a person in Lyons, which has been unclaimed for three months, was opened on Wednesday by the police and found to contain dynamite.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

Lightning Flashes From all Over.

General Sir Garnet Wolseley has arrived in Trieste, on his way to England.

The Corporation of Dublin has refused to vote General Wolseley the freedom of the city.

Congratulations to the King upon his escape from assassination are pouring in from all parts of Servia.

Placards recommending the assassination of leading politicians have been posted in Marseillies, St. Etienne and Creuzot.

Letters received in Cairo from Khartoum show that Egyptian rule in the Southern Provinces has received a disastrous if not crushing blow.

It is believed that the cost of the war in Egypt will amount to nearly £4,000,000, exclusive of the expense of the army of occupation and the Indian contingent.

The Government have clues to a vast revolutionary organization, in accordance with which France is divided into local federations, directed by the committee in Geneva.

The troops at Fort George, Scotland, have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to proceed to the Island of Skye, to maintain order during the service of processes upon crofters.

It is stated that the flagship "Northampton will leave Halifax for Antigua on the 20th of next month. H. M. warship "Firebrand" is to sail in a day or two for Jamaica.

Mrs. Langtry received a despatch in New York from the Prince of Wales, saying:—"I am glad to hear of your safe arrival. The Princess and myself wish you a prosperous tour."

The French Minister of Justice has applied to the Court of Cassation to have the persons arrested in connection with the rioting at Montceau Les Mines brought before the Paris tribunal.

A deputation will arrive in Ottawa from Winnipeg shortly to petition the Government to commute the death sentence of Levesque, formerly of Ottawa, whose execution is fixed for the 24th proximo.

The cutter "Corwin," which has arrived at Sitka from an extended cruise in the Arctic, found at St. Lawrence Bay over 100 decomposed bodies of natives. The survivors said the mortality was caused by starvation.

New York insurance circles are excited over the report that the company in Ireland and another in Scotland are about to establish agencies in that city. Foreign competition has already driven several local companies out of the business.

Some trouble has arisen between the Christian Brothers and the Grey Nuns in connection with separate school teaching, the former having refused to teach in the same building, and the Board of Separate Trustees have the matter under consideration.

Mapoch, the native chief now at at war, insulted agents of the Transvaal Government, and refuses to pay taxes or obey the laws. The Boer Government ordered out 2,000 men to capture Mampeer, the murderer of Secocoeni. They are not to interfere with Mapoch, unless he resists Mampeer's arrest. It is believed the campaign will be short.

The British Government has made a fresh proposal to Egypt in regard to the indemnity commission, according to which Egypt will have two representatives on the commission, and England and France one each. The United States and Greece will be invited to send representatives. Other minor states will have collective representation.

Among the correspondence of Arabi are an important letter from an aid-de-camp of the Sultan and several letters from the Sheikh Ul Islam. Mr Broadley, Arabi's counsel states that the latter's letters throw light upon numerous telegrams found at Tel-el-Kebir.

The list of witnesses to be examined by the commission at Constantinople is increasing. It is seriously stated that the Egyptian Government has no intention of doing anything to prevent the proceedings following their due course, whatever may be attempted by the Porte,

The "Corwin" reports that at Point Barrow Signal Station Lieut. Ray made a sledge journey of 100 miles eastward, and discovered an unknown river apparently as large as the Missouri. The Indians near the signal station are showing discontent, but the party are able to defend themselves.

There are incessant complaints in regard to the treatment of families of rebel prisoners by the Khedive's employees. Arabi's family shift their residence almost daily to avoid violence. Arabi has been again insulted by the Circassian guard. Two notables accused of aiding Arabi with money are chained together in an underground dungeon foul beyond description.

The Government intend to present a powerful binocular glass to Captain C. W. Lebuff, of the brigantine "F. H. Odiorne," of St. John's, Nfld., in acknowledgement of his humanity and kindness to the shipwrecked crew of the brigantine "Pride of Chaleur," of Chatham, N. B., which was abandoned on the 15th of May, 1882, on the voyage from Barbadoes to Montreal.

A letter dated "New York, October 22nd," received by Captain C. W. Allen from Dr. Bowen, of Winnipeg, contains the following in reference to Senator John Schultz, which will be read with interest by that gentleman's friends:—I am glad to inform you that the doctor is improving in health every day, although I fear it will take him a long time before we can call him well."

At the opening of the Commission Court in Dublin, Judge Barry, charging the grand jury, said, although the cases to come before the Court were few, they were most serious. He believed there was direct evidence against the ten men charged with murdering the Joyce family. He could not say whether the fewness of the cases under the Crimes Act was due to the improvement of the country.

Mr. Egan has been requested to send a telegram to Mr. Mooney, at Buffalo, President of the Irish National Land League of the United States, informing him that the only money paid to members of Parliament was for travelling expenses. In all £1,600 was given for this purpose, including the expenses of Messrs. Parnell and Dillon to America. Mr. Sexton received £300 salary yearly, not £700, as alleged.

Sir Charles Tupper who recently arrived home from the North-West was interviewed by a reporter. He went as far as the end of the track on the C. P. Railway, near Salt Town, 82 miles west of Moosejaw Creek, and about 480 miles west of Winnipeg. Rails are now being laid at the rate of three miles per day. He speaks very highly of the country and climate. He was at Salt Town, the end of the track, on Saturday last. He was greatly surprised at the rapid growth of Winnipeg.

The Swiss, Ninet, writes protesting that he only served Arabi in the ambulance. He gives a graphic account of the filthy condition of his prison in Cairo. He says the thumbscrews were put on him during the journey from Cairo to Alexandria. At the latter place he was thrust into a prison filthier than at Cairo and swarming with vermin, was robbed by the gaolers and then put on a vessel for deportation to Smyrna, but was smuggled ashore at Piræus by the aid of an American officer of the ship. He went thence to Berne. Ninet believes there are 3,000 innocent men in Egyptian prisons such as he described.

Panama advices to the 15th inst. say:—Peruvian advices state that the Monteneros continue their raid on friend and foe. The Chilians continue to hang and shoot them in dozens. Calderon refuses to concede the Chilian demands, which have been wonderfully moderate. Chili's offer to assume the settlement of foreign claims has brought into the field a host of claimants. Iglesias, formerly Minister of War under Pierola, and lately commander in the north, has called a congress of the seven northern departments, to determine if peace should not be made. His proclamation strongly urges the necessity of peace.

They Didn't Sell Stoves.

Four or five weeks ago a woman with an undecided look on her face entered a Detroit hardware store, threaded her way for sixty feet among coal stoves of every pattern, and timidly inquired:

"Do you keep stoves here?"

"Yes'm."

"Coal stoves?"

"Yes'm."

She said she had been thinking of getting a coal stove for the winter, and the clerk took her in hand. He showed her how the doors worked and how the dampers were arranged, and the flues situated, and he talked of double draughts, great savings, increased cheerfulness, reduction in price, and all that, and she said she'd think it over and drop in again.

In about three days the woman reappeared and inquired of the very same clerk if they sold coal stoves. He replied that they did sell one now and then, and he cleared his voice and began his usual thirty minute lecture on the Michigan, the Detroit and the Peninsular base-burners. The beautiful nickle-plate, the place for the tea-kettle, the ornamented legs—the anti-clinker shaker—all points were touched upon and praised and explained, and the woman said she wouldn't take one along under her arm just then, but would call again. She called again that same week, heard the same lecture from the same clerk, and started for the bank to draw the money to pay for a base-burner. That was the last seen of her for a week. Then she walked softly in and innocently inquired:

"I suppose you keep coal stoves?"

"No ma'am."

"Not any kind?"

"Not a one. We used to, but went out of the business a year ago."

There were twenty coal stoves on the floor, but if she saw them she didn't let on. She heaved a sigh of disappointment, glanced around her, and went slowly out with the remark:

"Well, I don't know as I want to buy one, but I thought it wouldn't do any harm to look at some of the latest makes."

Speed in War Vessels.

The French have lately launched a new turreted ironclad, the Arethuse, carrying four steel guns in her turrets, besides a battery of twelve smaller guns. Her engines are intended to develop as high as 4,200 horse-power, giving her an average sea speed of 16 knots an hour. Her length is 296 feet 8 inches between perpendiculars, and her displacement about 3,380 tons.

It is but a few years since our Naval Advisory Board recommended the building of unarmored cruisers to have a speed of 15 knots. The inability of such cruisers to cope in speed with unarmored vessels like the Arizona and the Alaska, which would be promptly converted into cruisers in case of war with a commercial power, was pointed out the moment the recommendation of the Advisory Board was submitted.

In the Arethuse the proposed cruisers would meet an antagonist which they could as little fight as run away from with any hope of success and the naval constructors of other nations are not likely to rest until still higher speeds are attained by ironclads, as they have already been by lighter vessels.

It would be consistent with the general conduct of the naval affairs to go on with the building of 12 knot cruisers, admirably appointed to secure the comfort of officers on official picnics and practically useless in time of war; but it may be questioned whether the people, who have to foot the bills, will be at all pleased to have it done.

If the navy department cannot design or get designed a cruiser capable of making or approaching twenty knots, the reconstruction of our antiquated navy had better be postponed until the department itself has been reconstructed.

French Nihilists.

The French Cabinet has decided to prosecute the speaker at the anarchist meeting in Lyons who said he was quite ready to murder President Grevy. Since the explosion of bombs in Lyons, similar explosions have occurred at Montpeller and Lille. The trial of the rioters in Montceau Les Mines has been postponed, owing to the numerous attempts to intimidate the jury. It is reported that the police have discovered proofs of the existence of an international association, having for its object the destruction of property. Its headquarters are supposed to be in Geneva. The directing committee in Switzerland comprises several prominent Nihilists.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Five Minutes' Select Reading.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Miellue & Co.'s lumber mill at Montreal has been burned down.

There is some excitement in Kingston over differences in the Board of Education.

Mr. Shannon, the new secretary of the Quebec Y. M. C. A. has arrived in that city.

Premier Norquay has been compelled to rescind the liquor licenses granted at Rat Portage.

The amount which it is likely to cost Montreal on the Canada Pacific depot is about $700,000.

An arbitration is proceeding over a claim of $120,000 by the contractors for section 8 of the Lachine Canal.

A committee has been appointed at Montreal to arrange for the reception of the British Science Association in 1884.

Mr. Thomas Turner a night-watchman in the Thorold woollen mill, was recently caught in the shafting and instantly killed.

The Mohawk election for Tyendinaga took place on the reserve recently. Chief Anansothkah was re-elected head chief.

The vote in Fredricton, N. B., upon the petition to repeal the Canada Temperance Act resulted in the Act being sustained by forty majority.

The case against young May, of Gananoque, held on a charge of bank stealing, has evidently been settled, as the young man has been allowed to depart unmolested.

A horse standing near the Notre Dame Hospital, at Montreal, suddenly grasped its owner, James Rodgers, by the nose, and bit it off. The carter entered the hospital, and had the fragments sowed on again.

B. B. Conkey, pay-master of Langdon, Shepherd & Co., was accidently shot while driving in a buggy paying the graders on the Canadian Pacific Railway, two hundred miles west of Brandon. He is recovering.

GENERAL.

In the coming Italian elections the Government expects an overwhelming majority.

The members of the anarchist federations in Paris and suburbs alone number 1,229.

News have been received of the massacre by natives of three boats crews at Basket Island, off the coast of Costa Rica.

UNITED STATES.

Professor A. X. Willard died suddenly of neuralgia of the heart at Little Falls the other morning.

A thousand cases of fever and three hundred and twenty-five deaths are reported from Camargo, Mexico.

Chicago is much exercised over the mysterious disappearance of a respectable young lady named Mary Winchester.

The boiler of the tug Desoto exploded at Memphis killing Dennis Bohler, watchman, and Joe Holman, a negro.

At Jazewell, Ga., Charles Hurd, aged 20, attempted to beat his sister, aged 24, when she shot and killed him.

John Heiser, aged 63, formerly a trunk manufacturer at Milwaukee, has disappeared with $25,000, leaving his family destitute.

On Jubilee Day at Memphis, thirty thousand people witnessed the procession of manufacturing and business interests.

Frank H. Fall, charged with offering Brown $2,500 for his vote as a juror of the Star Route trials, has surrendered.

At Charlotte, N. C, there is much excitement over the alleged discovery by Dr. Gregory of a lotion, which it is claimed, turns the skin of negros white. A man who it is alleged was bleached is now being examined by physicians.

Husband and Wife on the Comet.

So it isn't to be wondered at that when my wife got up the other morning at three o'clock and told me to turn out, for the comet was rising, I objected! I said that I didn't take any interest in comets at three o'clock in the morning; that I had seen comets of various kinds—long-tailed, short-tailed and bob-tailed in assorted sizes, and I didn't want any comet on my plate! She said the tail of this one was 75,000,000 miles long, and I said that I didn't care if it was a million or more miles longer and had just come out of curl papers and had insects in it. She said that Prof. Barnard had noticed a split in its head and that it was 2,000 miles across the split, and I said if the head was as long as reported—34,000 miles—the tired thing was just gaping and that the split would close as soon as it had yawned enough. Finally I told her that if she would come back to bed I would buy her a small comet to wear on her winter hat.

"But I can't wear one with so long a tail," said she as she put her cold feet on the small of my back.

"Oh, yes," said I, "it won't be much longer than the height of style."—*Owosso Press.*

Railway Photography.

Instantaneous photography, in its more familiar aspect, supposes motion of the objects photographed; but another form of it is that in which it is the camera, more especially, that has motion of translation, as in photographing from balloons or trains. The practicability of photographing landscapes from the window of a train running at a rate of even forty miles an hour has been recently proved by Dr. Candeze, who uses what he calls a gyrograph for the purpose. The apparatus comprises a copper tube similar to that which carries the lenses in ordinary cameras, but the lenses are placed on opposite sides parallel to the axis. Within is a shutter similar to the box of a stopcock; it presents two quadrangular apertures, which, according to the position of the shutter, do or do not let pass the light rays in making a quarter of a turn. This rotatory movement is obtained by means of a spring liberated from a catch. An exposure of only one one-hundredth of a second may be had. With a little practice wonderfully distinct views, it is said, can be obtained with the apparatus.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, NOVEMBER 9, 1882.

OUR FIRE ENGINE.

The village Council at their meeting on Monday last discussed the fire engine question at considerable length. Since the date of the public meeting the Reeve has been actively engaged in gathering all possible information in regard to the matter, and read a letter to the Council that he had received from a Montreal firm in which they offered to sell a second-hand engine, nearly new, and guaranteed for ten years. The firm also offered to pay the expenses of a deputation to visit Montreal and see the engine work, in case of purchase. The Council decided to submit a By-law to the people, granting a sum of twelve hundred dollars, which it was estimated would cover all expences in the matter, such as purchase of hose, &c. The By-law is now in course of preparation, and will be published next week. We are certain the Council will be unanimously supported in this matter by the ratepayors.

JOHN ALBERT, the High Park murderer, who was lately sentenced to the gallows for shooting a boy, has had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for twenty years.

MISS WRIGHT, he young lady who shot a man at Brighton recently while prowling around her house, and who was sentenced to six months imprisonment, has been released by order of the Minister of Justice.

THE Bowmanville *News* thus effectually disposes of the "Marmion" controversy, in answer to a correspondent:—

"Marmion was not a school teacher, and Mr. Crooks did not dismiss him for immorality, or any other cause: and Marmion did not run at one of the by-elections, out of revenge; and if had run, he would not have got the Catholic vote: and he could not have run anyway, for he is dead; and besides, there never was any such a person, as he was only a fictitious person, created by Sir Walter Scott to make a poem about; and as Sir Walter was a lawyer, it is believed that he had a student named Chester, and that the moral of the poem contained in the words, "Charge! Chester, charge!" is to emphasize the advice that the first and last duty of a lawyer is to charge and keep charging all he can. We hope our correspondent's family are well."

THE Imperial authorities have just made their hopeful offspring, Canada, a very handsome present. Through the influence of the Governor-General, the Government has obtained four 40-pounder rifled guns, fully equipped, at a total cost of £400, which, if purchased in the regular way would have cost £2,800. The battery is most complete, including, in addition to the guns, four carriages, eight limbers and four wagons, with spare wheels and shafts, one hundred rounds of ammunition for each gun, the necessary handspikes and side-arms, axes, shovels, trenching tools and other implements; a complete camp equipment, with carbines, ammunition, and small stores, and in short every requisite for a battery on service except horses and harness. The guns will be distributed at Toronto, Kingston, Montreal and Quebec, and will form a most valuable addition to the ordnance of Canada.

Terrible floods have occurred in the central provinces of Japan, sweeping away a number of vallages, and causing the destruction of thousands of human lives. In the south-western provinces the cattle plague is alarmingly provalent.

Robert Donnelly has returned to London and says he has worked hard since the murder of his family in Feb. 1880, and has earned $1,000. This sum he intends to offer as a reward for the arrest and conviction of the murderers. The money will be on call at the bank in Glencoe.

Chicago has 300 churches against 5,242 liquor saloons; 400 clergymen, evangelists, and layreaders, and 5,000 bar-tenders; only a halfdozen art galleries, and 350 variety theatres. Out of 100,000 buildings, 8,000 are used for immoral purposes; $1,500,000 is spent for schools, $15,000,000 for liquor; $900,000 for police, perhaps $1,000,000 for religious worship and charity; $15,000,000 for that which destroys both soul and body.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

North Hastings Railway.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—Your article in last week's REVIEW, on the very unsatisfactory accommodation afforded by our Railway, was most timely, and necessary. The way things have gone lately one would do just as well to go back to the stage, should he have to transact business in Belleville. Every day the train is behind time, and when it does run on time it takes so long to go to, and return from Belleville, that a person feels like wishing all the officials in some happier land than this.

Mr. Kerr, the conductor, does everything in his power to make things agreeable, and to put his train through with all possible despatch, but he cannot rectify the blundering of those over him.

Why, sir, let me ask, is it necessary to creep along the road when the distance could be made safely in one-half the schedule time, on any but a one-horse railroad. If the road is not in a safe condition to make a respectable run upon, then let the public know it, and they shall again patronize the old time stage. In common with many of the public, I would respectfully ask the managers of the North Hastings Railway, either to run their trains at a respectable rate of speed, and on time, or let us know if their present snail pace is necessary on account of the poor state of their road.

I am respectfully,
TRAVELLER.

Madoc, Nov. 8, 1882.

Preservation of Trout.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I would like to draw attention through your valuable columns to the wholesale destruction of our trout, by the unlawful catching at this season, when they are easily caught by hundreds on the spawning beds. As instances, such lakes as L'Amable, and Trout Lakes, in Faraday, and Baptiste Lake, in Herschel, to most settler's knowledge are annually despoiled of thousands of fine trout taken during spawning. The consequence is that very few fish can be caught during the legitimate season. Next to the Salmon stands the Red Trout in point of delicacy and flavor and is a universal favourite with which our streams and lakes have been bountifully supplied, but the supply is steadily and fast decreasing, for the want of a little protection.

The Government in a very laudable manner are endeavoring to stock our waters with the first of fresh water fish, the salmon, and during the summer an "official" distributed through this country a quantity of young salmon,—a good experiment, (and especially kind at election time) but how much wiser would it be to save the supply nature has already provided, nor would it require any very costly machinery to set in working a system of Sub-Inspectors that would bring before the people that there really was such a thing as a "game law." We have lots of every other kind of law served out to us with a liberal hand, and you don't catch any old women calling each other bad names over the line fence, unless money is plentiful. But, joking apart, I trust some influence may be brought to bear on the "powers that be" in behalf of the preservation of fish and game.

Yours truly,
SPORTSMAN.

North Hastings, Nov. 4, '82.

Russia is reported to have concentrated over one hundred thousand men near Kischineff in Bessarabia; army contractors are buying large quantities of wheat and oats, and the authorities on the frontiers have received strict orders to enforce the prohibition of the exportation of horses from the empire. All this warlike preparation is causing serious alarm in south-eastern Europe.

The story of the return of the Second Life Guards is charmingly told by Sala. At the London barracks gates they met a scene which almost baffles description. This was the family greeting. Every soul that cared to come was permitted entrance. The women far exceeded the men in numbers. It was now their turn. They clung to the stirrups of the horses of the returned soldiers. They held up children to be kissed, and one big fellow—he did not seem so lean or tired now—took his boy of some four years old upon his saddle, and only relinquished him when discipline once more required the men to fall into line. And now came the last word of command—it was not the least dramatic moment in the whole scene—a word of command which seemed as if by design to finish the whole campaign. It was all over, and in a moment more the officers would be in their quarters, the men entertained in the canteens. And this was the word of command, "2nd Life Guards, return swords!" and then, with one clank, every sword was thrust home into its scabbard. The war was over; the thing the men had been sent out to do had been done. The sword had been drawn; now it was returned.—*Mail.*

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

—The sudden changes of our Canadian climate are certainly conducive to Lung, Throat and Chest affections, but by the prompt use of the proper remedy there is no reason why Consumption should be so prevalent. Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops never fails to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, pain or oppression of the Chest, and all pulmonary affections. It loosens the phlegm and breaks up the cough. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

Augustus Lawlor, confined to the Central Prison, Toronto, had, with other prisoners, made a certain number of brooms over the daily average for several days, under the incitement of pay for the extra work. Soon this was suspended, and the prisoners ordered to make as a day's work the maximum number of brooms made under the incitement of reward. Lawlor, with others, failed in this task. He was indignant at the underhand method resorted to by the prison authorities to force extra labor from him. Trouble with the officers resulted. These worthies are always right (in their own minds) the prisoner always wrong (on a like authority). Lawlor was condemned to the dark cell for 72 hours, receiving two ounces of bread each day to support his life. At the end of that time he was brought to the light, fed, and ordered back to the dungeon for another 72 hours. Of this place of devilish torment, devised by devilish ingenuity, says the Hamilton *Spectator*: "Strong men, hardened in sin, who have borne with a smile the cat, the pump, the treadmill, the thumbscrew, and all the physical tortures which were once permitted in England, have invariably broken down in the dark cell. A tithe of its horrors cannot be appreciated, but by the unfortunate who has undergone the punishment. Was it any wonder, then, that young Lawlor, a mere youth, imprisoned for the very ordinary crime of larceny, when he learned that he was again doomed to the dark cell, rushed to the knife and cut off two of his fingers? He knew that his punishment must come, with additional punishment for mutilating the hands, the work of which was the property of the Government; and only to obtain a brief respite, a short procrastination of the dark cell, he deliberately maimed himself for life! The treadmill, the pump, the thumbscrew, the rack—all these have been abolished, but the most frightful of all remains; and a prisoner who gains the ill-will of a prison official is liable, at any time, to be subjected to an ordeal which all do not pass through without disthronement of reason. There must be some other means for enforcing prison disdipline. Let something else be tried; but in the name of humanity let the dark cell be abolished. The Ontario Government owes it to themselves and the people to put out of the hands of even ordinarily just and humane men, such a relic of barbarism as the dark cell of the Central Prison.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Pocket Book Lost.

IN the Village of Madoc on Saturday night last, a pocket book containing a sum of money. A liberal reward will be given to the person returning the same to Mr. R. T. Gray, Madoc, or to

JOHN HUNTER.

Madoc, Nov. 8th, 1882.

EXAMINATION FOR ADMISSION TO HIGH SCHOOLS.

BY the authority of the Minister of Education, examinations for admission to High Schools and Collegiate Institutes, will be held at Madoc and Stirling, on December 20th and 21st, commencing at 9 a. m. The undersigned should be notified by teachers of the number of their pupils who purpose competing, not later than November 15th.

To successful candidates certificates of admission to High Schools and of promotion to the Fifth Class will be granted.

WM. MACKINTOSH.

Madoc, Nov. 8th, 1882.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the corporation of the Township of Wollaston, in the County of Hastings, will at the next meeting of said Council to be held next after the Ninth day of December, now next ensuing, consider a By-law for the purpose of diverting the public highway or allowance for road between the eighth and ninth concessions of said Township, between Lots 15 and 16 in the eighth, and 15 and 16 in the ninth concessions aforesaid. Also the road allowance between Lots 15 and 16 in the said eighth Concession, which is a side road from its intersection with the allowance for road between the 8th and 9th concessions, and extending southerly sixty rods, and to substitute for each of said roads as follows, that is to say, for the concession road, a road of one chain wide from off Lots 15 and 16, in the 9th concession, and as to the side road to substitute a road one chain wide on Lot 15, in the 8th concession.

A deed of the allowances to be given to the owners of said Lots and a deed for the new roads to be taken to be given to the said Corporation.

The By-law will also contain as a condition of said diversions a clause that the Central Ontario Railway shall be completed to one of the said Lots, by January, 1884, and such other provisions as the Council may deem proper.

Dated at Nugent this First day of November, 1882.

ROBERT WIGGINS,
Clerk of the Corporation of the Township of Wollaston.

290-5w

Central Ontario Railway.

The Company commenced laying the track on Monday and are progressing at a rate of over a mile a day. There is a train of seven cars laden at night with ties, rails &c. On the cars are rollers for moving the rails and a small dumping car and track. By means of this the ties are deposited about twenty feet ahead of the new laid track, and the ties are drawn to their resting place. This is the first time that track has been laid from the cars in the Dominion. The machinery is the invention of Mr. G. F. Harris of New York and was manufactured by Mr. J. Crossen of Cobourg. By means of it 24 men have laid four rails (60 feet of track) including ties, in four minutes, the regular time is five minutes. "The J. B. McMullen" a second new engine from the Kingston Works has arrived in Trenton and will be used in hastening the track-laying. The Locomotive and turning table house is rising well up. The culverts are all stone and the bridges all steel and the rails only two pounds lighter than the Grand Trunk rails. The grade to Frankford is a gradual rise of about 1 in 500 feet and the road will be the best built and equipped of any in Canada, with an assured business before it commenced and all without a bonus or dollar of Government aid.—*Trenton Courier.*

—There is no better Cough Medicine in the world than the preparation known as "Pectoria." It promptly cures all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Its good effects can be felt after the first dose. It soothes, warms and penetrates the Bronchial Tubes, affording immediate relief and a speedy cure. Have you got a Cough or Cold then try it? For sale everywhere, price 25 cents.

MARRIED.

FINLYNSON—HARTLY.—On November 7th, at the Methodist Parsonage, Madoc, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, Alexander Finlynson to Margaret Hartly, both of the township of Lake.

Holloway's Pills.—Derangement of the liver is one of the most efficient causes of dangerous diseases, and the most prolific source of those melancholy forebodings which are worse than death itself. A few doses of these noted Pills act magically in dispelling low spirits, and repelling the covert attacks made on the nerves by excessive heat, impure atmospheres, over-indulgence, or exhausting excitement. The most shattered constitution may derive benefit from Holloway's Pills, which will regulate disordered action, brace the nerves, restore the energy of the intellectual faculties, and revive the failing memory. By attentively studying the instructions for taking these Pills and explicitly putting them in practice, the most despanding will soon feel confident of a perfect recovery.

Valuable Farm For Sale.

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:— - $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $13,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

AGENTS WANTED.

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater.

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN,
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE,
BROAD AXES, AND BOY AXES.

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received our Fall Stock of

Boots and Shoes,

Comprising all the leading lines in

Women's, | Men's, | and | Children's.

Although there has been a large advance in prices, customers will find that we sell as low as ever.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Oct. 12th, 1882.

BROCK & COS other is the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. WHY?

CHEAP GOODS!

We are now offering for the next 30 DAYS our stock of FANCY GOODS at much less than usual prices previous to opening in the New Block, now being erected on Durham street. We are also receiving our

New Millinery,

which we will offer to our customers at remarkably low prices.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many customers who have favoured us with their continued patronage for the past seven years, and trust we may be able to merit a continuance of the same, as we intend adding to our present stock a line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

also a large assortment of Fancy Goods.

Madoc, October 4th, 1882.

Mrs. W. T. White.

THANKS, FRIENDS.

We have to thank a number of our valued subscribers for their prompt response to the notice published in this column last week. The accounts we are sending out are not intended and we are glad to say they are not received by our friends as "duns," but we find that the best of our patrons are pleased to receive at reasonable times a statement of their account, for their own satisfaction. At the same time, as we state, we are urgently in need of what is coming to us, and will feel obliged to all who favor us with the amount of the account presented.

Local Lines.

—Thanksgiving Day.

—Wood is scarce—and dear.

—Two fights in the village on Saturday.

—Eggs are 25 cents per dozen in Belleville.

—The fire engine By-law will be published next week.

—A few cords of wood wanted at the REVIEW office immediately.

—The train was over three hours late in reaching Madoc on Saturday evening.

—It is reported that the potato crop is rotting in some parts of the country.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cross, now of Woodstock, visited their friends here last week.

—Subscribe for the REVIEW—your home paper—now, and get the balance of this year free.

—What has become of the Sons of Temperance movement,—or is there no need of such an organization in Madoc?

—Miner Tom Roberts was before the Police Magistrate in Belleville on Saturday for being too much intoxicated.

—Mayor Lingham, of Belleville, has recovered from his recent severe illness, which at one time threatened to take his life.

—Messrs. Wood & Parr, the absconding T. & O. Railway contractors, have paid 60 cents on the dollar to their creditors in this village.

—We would direct attention to two communication which appears in this issue. The letters are on subjects which deserve to be ventilated.

—The Engineer of the Toronto and Ottawa railway had a narrow escape from getting mashed in the hands of a stalwart citizen on Saturday last.

—The *Ontario* says track-laying progresses on the Central Ontario Railway at the rate of four miles a day. Our cotem. is about three miles ahead of the truth.

—The weekly Health Report for the week ending Saturday, October 28th, has been received from Dr. P. H. Bryce, Secretary Provincial Board of Health.

—The number of pupils in the institution for the deaf and dumb, at Belleville, have increased to 250, the largest number in the history of the institute.

—A large number of coal stoves will go into use in this village this winter. Wood is getting so dear that the increased comfort and convenience of coal makes it more desirable.

—The revival services in the Methodist Church in this village are still being continued, and apparently much good is being done. Large audiences are being attracted nightly.

—The four stores in Weiss's new block will be occupied by E. L. Weiss, jewelry and watchmaking, N.M. Maybee's furniture show room, Mrs. White's millinery and fancy goods, and Caverly & Easton's flour and feed store. The stores are expected to be completed in about three weeks.

—The Rev. Mr. Sears, who for six months has been acting as a missionary deacon at Madoc, has resigned his mission, and it is understood that he has resolved to return to the church of his baptism—the Roman Catholic Communion. Arrangements have been made to have no interruption to the services in St. John the Baptist's Church. The Rev. J.A. Morris will (D.V.) officiate next Sunday.

—The Bishop of Ontario has directed the Churchwardens of the English Church at Hillier, Prince Edward County, to lock the door against the incumbent, Rev. Mr. Hallowell, whose licence has been cancelled.

—The contractor for laying the rails on the Toronto and Ottawa Railway between Madoc and Bridgewater, has a strong gang of men at the work, and we are informed that the rails are being laid at the rate of nearly a mile a day.

—The *Ontario* of Saturday says:—Mr. John Soby returned home from the north yesterday, where he has been deer hunting with Mr. William Coe. It is not stated how many they captured, but we presume the number was less than a thousand.

—Howard Clifton's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company performed in the Masonic Hall Tuesday evening—only didn't perform this celebrated play. The performance was excellent—that is the singing of the members of the company—but as this part of the programme was exactly the same as they gave here on a former occasion, it did not appear so well. In addition they gave one or two scenes from Uncle Tom's Cabin which was well rendered but entirely meaningless to those who never saw the whole play. The Hall was crowded to the door.

November Fifth.

The Orangemen of the Allen Settlement celebrated the Fifth of November by a dinner on Monday last. We have not heard the particulars, but understand they had a splendid time.

Madoc Model School.

At the last meeting of the School Board on Monday evening last, the two junior teachers, Miss Barber, and Miss Wootton, sent in their resignations. The Board will advertise for their successors at once. Mr. Seymour, was re-engaged for next year, and Miss McDermid's services will also be retained.

Clerical Meeting.

The quarterly Clerical meeting of the English Church clergymen of the Bay of Quinte District, was held in the Church of St. John the Baptist in this village on Tuesday and Wednesday. The following clergymen attended:—Archdeacon Jones, Rev. Messrs. Echlin, Burke, Morris, Fornieri, and Harris. The services concluded last evening.

Change of Business.

Mr. H. Corby, Jr., has disposed of his flour and feed establishment in this village to Messrs. Caverly & Easton, who took possession this week. The new firm will remove to one of the stores in Weiss's block in the course of a few weeks. Mr. J. B. Church, late manager for Corby, and Mr. N. Todd, assistant, will both remove to Belleville.

Not a Success.

The free fair on Tuesday was not a success, although the quantity of stock on the ground, and the condition of the animals, was much ahead of that of former occasions. This time the trouble appeared to be in the scarcity of buyers and small prices offered, in consequence of which many farmers were obliged to take their stock home with them again.

Presentation.

The Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., was very unexpectedly, last Saturday, presented with a very beautiful robe. The robe was the gift of a few of the members and friends of his congregation. The Rev. gentleman wishes us to express his thanks, in this public way, for their very timely gift, and hopes, on some "stormy wintry night" when no "stars are shining bright," to remember the givers.

Enticing the Ducks.

A number of local sportsmen, of this village lately clubbed together and imported four and a half bushels of wild rice from Rice Lake, and had it sown yesterday in the coves around Moira lake. In future years this will have the effect of keeping the ducks around the lake much later in the fall, and thus provide much greater sport in this direction at home. We understand Messrs. Stewart, McGregor and Conley are the movers.

A Noted Visitor.

Very few of our readers probably know that a distinguished visitor was in our midst last week—no less a person than the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, J. B. Robinson, who accompanied Capt. Retallack, an English mining Superintendent, and some other gentlemen, on a visit of inspection to the iron mines of this locality. We understand they were well pleased with what they saw. But is not this an indication that some at least of the great men of our country are altogether too modest? Governor Robinson, we think, might have let us know he was coming, and have been properly received.

Shooting Accident.

A correspondent of the *Ontario* says:—On Wednesday, Wm. J. T. Twigg, of Picton, shot himself about four miles from here while trying to pull his gun out of his boat. The charge entered his right side and passed through his lungs. Dr. Moore was summoned, but before he arrived the unfortunate young man died. Mr. Twigg was a highly respected young man and was thought a good deal of by all who knew him.

Thanksgiving Services.

We again remind our readers of the Thanksgiving services held in the Methodist Churches in this village to day. Rev. F. McAmmond, B.A., will preach in the M.E. Church at 10.30 a.m. and Rev. B. L. Hutton will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist Church of Canada in the evening at 7o'clock. The usual services will also be held in the Presbyterian Church by Rev. Mr. Wishart. There ought to be a large attendance at all the services.

Genuine Sport.

A great many hunting parties yearly visit our northern townships, but few have the genuine enjoyment of the sport that fell to the lot of Messrs. John McGregor, Wm. Conley, and Chas. Lewis, lately, and whose success has not been equalled this season. They spent two weeks in the woods of Wollaston; during that time they "run in" no less than twenty deers, nineteen of which they killed. This is a feat that other "hunters" might well envy. We have to thank Mr. McGregor for a "quarter" of delicious venison.

Club Room.

A movement is on foot amongst the young men (gentlemen we mean) of the village, to organize a social club for their mutual comfort and benefit during the long winter evenings. We understand a room in the third story of Weiss's new block has been secured, which will be furnished with all necessary furniture, besides, Indian clubs, dumb-bells, boxing gloves, &c., for exercise, and games such as chess, draughts, &c. If the boys look at the enjoyment afforded, and not at the expense, the club will undoubtedly be a success.

Promotion Examinations.

For some years, *quasi* examinations for admission to High Schools have been held in December and June at Madoc, Marmora, and Stirling to test fitness for promotion to Fifth Classes. By reference to an advertisement in this issue it will be seen that Mr. Mackintosh has been successful in making arrangements for holding a regular Entrance Examination at Madoc and Stirling. The certificates granted will entitle the holder to admission, without further examinaion, to any High School or Collegiate Institute in the Province. At the Teachers' Convention it was decided to defer the next examinations for promotion to the Third and Fourth Classes until March.

T. & O. Railway.

The first locomotive on this line passed the village on Thursday last. Since that time construction trains have been constantly going up and down. To a late hour every evening and nearly all day Sunday our juvenile hoodlums recreate themselves and raise a far-resounding din as they propel a handcar over the line. In this connection we think our Street Surveyor, or whoever else is the proper party, should see that the Railway provides a better crossing on Durham street. This is our principal thoroughfare and already several narrow escapes from accident have occurred. The earth should be filled in the whole width of the street, so that a shying horse could by no possibility land his driver in the ditch.

The Madoc House.

Mr. R. Simmons, proprietor of the Madoc House in this village, has just completed some changes and improvements in the interior arrangements of his house that will give it a more business-like appearance in future. The reading room has been divided by a counter running the whole length of the room, the space behind which will be used as an office. A new door has been opened in the wall connecting this with the hall, and the door between the reading room and hall has been removed, leaving a wide archway. The bar counter has been extended to the hall partition, but neatly rounded, the office and bar being connected by a doorway, so that access behind the bar can only be had through the office. The bar has been fixed up in gorgeous style, and is now as showy as those in the best city hotels. The Madoc House is well furnished and equipped throughout, and under the present management is a popular and paying hostlery.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

:o:

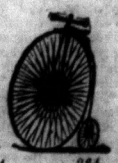
It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.



NEW

TINSHOP

:OXO:

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

BLACKSMITHS' COAL

AND

Stove Coal

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

AN ITALIAN EVANGELINE.

The Remarkable Romance that a Mohawk Reporter Relates.

A gang of Italian laborers has for months past been employed on the West Shore Railroad a few miles beyond Amsterdam. They are very quiet, industrious, and well behaved, and seem to be above the average of Italian laborers. Among them was one whose form was slender and symmetrical, complexion fair with a slight olive tint, eyes dark and lustrous, and hair long, dark brown, and wavy. An *Evening Recorder* reporter who visited the spot a couple of days ago gleaned from persons well acquainted with the facts the following romantic story:

The fair personage was a woman. He name was Angello Lourino. Her lover, Franko Patricio, came to America, like many of his countryman, to better his fortune. The fair Angello pined in his absence, and finally determined to join him in the far off America. To carry out her plans she disguised herself in men's attire, and having no money with which to pay her passage, she stowed herself away upon an ocean steamer bound for the United States. After the steamer sailed she was discovered and willingly did a sailor's hard duty to work her passage across the broad Atlantic. At length she arrived in New York city, only to learn, after patient investigation, that her lover had joined the army of Italian laborers upon the West Shore Railroad.

Nothing daunted, she, too, became a railroad worker, and labored for her daily bread at various points along the West Shore Railroad, ever keeping the object of her life—to find her long lost lover—in view. During her wanderings she came near meeting him. Once she caught sight of his form on the deck of a canal boat which passed near the spot where she was at work, but the overseer kept her at her task, and the boat went onward. At another time she caught a glimpse of him as he was rapidly whirled by the Amsterdam railroad station on an express train. In the course of her wanderings and changes she was finally located with a gang of Italian laborers a few miles below this village. Her constitution, naturally delicate, was unable to endure the exposure and hard work, and she fell a victim to typhoid fever. The fatal disease made rapid work, and the poor girl, who, until her sickness, had strictly kept to herself the secret of her sex, rapidly succumbed to its ravages. As the end approached, Angella awoke to consciousness from her feverish delirium and saw her lover bending over her. He had been detailed to work at this spot, and arrived only in time to see her die. She fixed her eyes on the face of her lover with a look of love, and faintly murmured, in the language of her native land:

"At last we meet, only to part forever. Farewell, my dearest." With these words she died.

The remains of Angella were laid upon a platform, covered with a cloth, and stones placed beneath her head. For four days and nights the body was kept in this position, while the lover kept a ceaseless vigil beside it. At the expiration of this time the body was wrapped in a winding sheet and buried in the "dump" of the road bed, the remains being covered with earth from the dumping carts.

Cotton Manufacturing in the South.

The development of cotton manufacturing in the South is one of the most notable and promising industrial occurrences of the day. Not merely because of the rapid growth of the business, but more because of its appropriateness and apparent profitableness. The conditions would seem to be altogether in favor of the Southern mills, so far as the supplying of their home market is concerned at least, and it remains to be determined whether they have not also marked advantages in the competition for control of the markets of the West. The larger part of the charges for freight, jobbers' commissions, storage, insurance, etc., which the Eastern mill owner has to pay, the Southern mill is exempt from; and the difference from $2 to $3 a bale in freight alone is clear saving. The Baltimore *Journal of Commerce* estimates the actual capital now invested in Southern cotton mills at $50,000,000, of which nearly one-third has been invested within two years. Touching the prosperity of these Southern mills the *Journal* says that ten per cent annual dividends are the lowest reported, and this after a large amount has been taken from the earnings for increasing the size and capacity of the mills. Under more favorable conditions the dividends have been much larger.

To commemorate the services of Oliver and Oakes Ames in connection with the building of the first railway across the United States, connecting the Atlantic with the Pacific, the Union Pacific Company are erecting a granite pyramid on the highest point near its track. The monument is now nearly finished. It is 60 feet square at the base and 60 feet high, laid up in undressed red granite, in a style calculated to last for centuries. On the west side is a medallion bust of Oakes Ames, 9 feet high, with the date of his birth and death. On the north is the inscription: "In memory of Oakes Ames and Oliver Ames." On the east side the bust of Oliver Ames has yet to be placed. The top is rounded off, and does not make an acute angle. The cost is said to be nearly $90,000.

A Curious Tree.

Lieutenent Houghton, who has recently visited New Guinea and several other groups of islands in the Pacific, reports the existence of a phenomenal tree. It appears to be a species of ficus, allied to the well-known banyan-tree, which throws out from its branches air roots, that eventually reach the ground, and take root there, and in their turn become new stems, which perform the same function; so that a single tree will eventually extend so far as to form a complete forest, in which the stems are united by the branches to each other. The prehensile tree in question similarly throws out from its branches long, flexible tendrils which, touching the ground, do not take root there, but twine around any article that may lie within their reach. After a time these vines' branches contract, so that they fail to reach the ground; but the finger-like processes continue to closely gripe the article round which they have twined themselves, and which are consequently suspended in mid-air. In this way, articles of considerable weight may be literally picked up from the ground and held in suspension.

Enameled Cloth.

As a substitute for leather, enameled cloth is now largely used where lightness and pliableness are desirable. Having the appearance of leather, and nearly if not quite, its durability, it is used where strength is not so important as a good appearance. In the covering of carriage tops, the upholstering of furniture, the covering of trunks and travelling bags, a great quantity is used, and it is also employed in garments, coverings, etc., as a protection from water. Enameled cloth originated in America, and was first made at Newark, N. J., in 1849. The details of its manufacture are very simple, and can soon be told. The foundation of the article is cotton cloth of the best quality, and generally made expressly for this purpose. The cloth is taken from a bale and wound upon a large cylinder preparatory to receiving its first coat. It is then passed between heavy iron rollers, from the top one of which it receives its first coating of composition. In many places the covering is spread by a knife under which the web passes. The composition is made of linseed oil, lampblack, resin, and a few other ingredients, which are boiled together till they reach the consistency of melted tar. From between the cylinders it is carried to a drying frame made in the shape of a reel, and subjected to a high temperature in the drying-room which is heated generally by steam pipes. After the drying process it is given to workmen who make all the rough places smooth by rubbing with pumice-stone and water. The cloth is then passed though the same operation as before, rolling, drying, and rubbing, and this is repeated from three to five times, or until the required thickness has been laid on. After the last scrubbing down, the fabric is taken to another department, thoroughly varnished, and again passed through the heater. It now appears as a piece of cotton cloth, with one black side looking very much like patent leather. One step yet remains to be taken. The cloth is passed between heavy rollers, which cover its surface with regular indentations resembling the grain of leather. It is now ready for the market. We venture to say that as many frauds are perpetrated in this article as in any other article that can be mentioned. Manufacturers who desire to turn out a heavy material first fill the cloth with clay, and the result is an enamel that will crack during the cold weather of winter, or, in their endeavor to turn out a cloth that will stand a low temperature without cracking, they fill the merchant's shelves with material that will be sticky in summer. The poor quality is used in the cheap trunk and bag trade, but none but the best will do for the outside wear that comes upon carriage tops.—*Manufacturers' Gazette.*

A Terribly Wronged Woman.

Tardy reparation has at length been made to the memory of a mortally wronged German woman, whose name has been unjustly held up to public scorn and contumely in the pace of her birth for more than two centuries and a half. In the year 1617 the city of Tangermuende was destroyed by fire, and two years later several persons were tried, condemned, and executed at Brandenburg for acts of incendiarism, alleged to have caused the calamity in question. Amongst those who suffered was Grete (Margaret) Minden, the daughter of a Tangermuende patrician. She was stripped and chained to tall post in the market place. The five fingers of her right hand were torn off with red-hot pincers. Her arms and breasts were deeply seared with glowing irons. Finally she was burnt to death slowly. From first to last her martyrdom lasted nearly an hour. Ever since that time a so called "Conflagration Sermon" has been preached on each successive fourteenth Sunday after Trinity in the principal Tangermuende Church. This discourse describes Grete Minden as an abominable monster, the refuse of mankind, who burned down her native town to revenge herself upon the municipality for, as she believed, withholding paternal inheritance. It was a story by the eminent novelist Theodore Fontane, in which Grete Minden figured as a heroine, that suggested an investigation of the documentary evidence connected with her case to Ludolf Parisius, a member of the Reichstag; and this gentleman found out that the unfortunate woman had most undoubtedly been the victim of a judicial murder. He lost no time in communicating his discovery to the Tangermuende authorities, and on Sunday, the 10th September, when the clergyman on duty ascended his pulpit to preach the two hundred and sixty-fourth "Conflagration Sermon," he prefaced his discourse by announcing to the congregation that recent enquiry into the origin of the great Tangermuende Fire had completely exonerated Grete Minden from any complicity with the authors of that catastrophe. For many days before and after the fire she had been lying on a bed of sickness many miles from Tangermuende. Subsequently she had been wrongfully accused, sentenced, tortured and done to death with the utmost barbarity, an absolutely innocent woman.

Experimenting With Mushrooms.

It was in the Crimea, when rations were at the very worst—salt pork and biscuit alone being the every-day fare of everybody. Well, one morning, the bat-man of a surgeon of artillery, being out foraging, came upon a treasure trove of agarics. He took them to his master. "Sorr," said he, "Oi've picked up these. Faith, an' they be mushrooms! Oi'll broil them in pork fat, and ye'll not be so badly off for the male (meal) this blissid noight." The doctor, who was no botanist, feared that the fungi were toadstools, and advised their being thrown away. "Arrah, not a stick of em, sorr, before evening!" said Pat. "Be japers, no! Oi'll tell you what we'll do. The Vet.'s servant he has a capeful as well as me. They are for that officer's dinner. Now, he dines at 1 o'clock; your honor don't dine till siven. Let Mister Horseleech ate his first. You wait and see the iffict. If he be nayther sick nor sorry before your fading (feeding) toime, ye yourself can ate the things widout fear—they'll be mushrooms, and no mistake. But if the Vet. is complaining, or maybe dead—and Oi've asked a corporal farrier to lit me know—whoy, it will be pretty sartin that the vigitables aren't mushrooms, and ye nade not touch them at all at all." At 7 P. M., the horse-doctor being all right, the human one devoured the delicious "vigitables" *con gusto*, blessed his bat-man, and was all right too.—*London Society.*

SCIENTIFIC.

The *Scientific American* informs a correspondent that soda water is a solution, under pressure, in water of carbonic acid gas. The gas is generated under considerable pressure in a closed vessel by the action of diluted sulphuric acid upon marble dust or ground marble. It is passed over into the cold water which absorbs it. The names soda or soda water are misnomers, as the liquid contains no soda. It was so miscalled from an imagined resemblance between it and the older effervescent beverages prepared from bicarbonates of soda or potassa and vegetable acids or acid salts.

Sawdust is said by some one to be better than the hair in protecting rough cast from peeling and scaling under the influence of frost and weather. The sawdust should be first dried and then thoroughly sifted, in order to remove the coarser particles. A mixture is then made of two parts sawdust, five parts sharp sand, and one part cement, which should be thoroughly stirred together and then incorporated with two parts of lime. —*Scientific American.*

Mediterranean fishermen complain that their sea, formerly free from sharks, is now infested with them. The sharks come through the Suez Canal from the Red Sea and the Indian Ocean, and make sad havoc among good fish.

N. Jepson, an English vegetarian, not wishing to use poor and adulterated animal fats, has sought a substitute, and found it in a composition for which the following is the formula: Take four ounces of the finest Brazilian nuts, pounded very fine in a mortar; four ounces pure olive oil; rub them into a smooth jelly; add eight ounces of fine wheat flour and a quarter of an ounce of salt. Rub the whole into a smooth paste, and use as butter.

A Patent Medicine Paradise.

If the negroes of the south could read there would be such a demand for patent medicines, porous plasters, pills and stomach bitters as would force every manufacturer to double his help and capacity. The negro is always ailing. No matter how healthy he looks or how strong he seems, he believes himself afflicted. If he could read almanacs and circulars he would think so twice as strongly.

At Dalton, Ga., I saw a big fellow pick up a barrel of flour as easily as I could have lifted a twenty-five pound sack, and when I complimented him on his strength he replied:

"Yes, boss, I seems powerful strong, but you doan' know what a hard time I has of it. I se got liber complaint, dyspepsia and consumpshun, an' I reckon I won't neber see snow fly again."

I asked him what remedies he had been using, and he replied that he had been taking the dust of burnt leather and mixing it with cold tea. Nothing whatever ailed him, but if he could have got hold of ten dollars he would have used eight of it in buying medicines.

I was in a livery stable at Marietta when a man came in with a bottle of prepared Jamaica Ginger. One of the colored men employed about the stable, who hadn't lost a day for years and who looked as ragged as a mountain, looked at the bottle three or four times and then asked:

"What ye got dar, Kurnel?"

"Something for apoplexy," was the reply.

"Would ye mind givin' me a sip of it, kase my apoplexy has been takin' on in de moss' dreffel manner fur de las' week?"

The cork was drawn and the negro lifted up the bottle and took three heavy swallows of the fiery stuff. The next three minutes were the longest and hottest ones he ever saw, but as soon as he could speak he remarked:

"Ah! but dat stuff seems to hit de right spot! I reckon it will cure up my apoplexy all right, an' like 'nuff I may light on sumthing good fur congestion of de lungs an' water on de brain!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Two church missionaries, William F. John and John Williams, and their wives, are being tried at Sierra Leone, in Africa, for the wilful murder of a native girl by flogging and other ill treatment.

The extent to which Highland estates are now being cleared of sheep, with a view of "foresting," is likely to excite the attention of Parliament before long. Deer forests are very profitable possessions; but if the whole country is to be turned into a vast game reserve, rents are likely to fall considerably. Since the beginning of August nearly 50,000 sheep have passed through Inverness, by the Highland railway, on their way south.

The eiderdown duck feeds chiefly in Iceland on the refuse of fish thrown out from the houses. In spring the female duck plucks her breast to line her nest, and, instinctively knowing that summer is coming, lines it lavishly. When it is stolen she plucks her breast again, and on it being stolen a second time assesses the drake for some down from his breast, and the nest is built a third time. The quantity of genuine down obtained is but about 7,000 pounds a year.

Baron Wilhelm Rothschild of Frankfort is so strict a Jew that during his recent tour through Switzerland he was accompanied, not only by his ritual cook and butcher, but also by ten devout persons of his own religion, who went solely for the purpose of praying with him, as, according to Mosaic law, a congregation must consist of at least ten worshippers. The Baron returned his income for 1881 at $1,187,500, so that he can certainly afford himself these ritualistic luxuries.

Numbers in War.

Sir Garnet Wolseley had under his command at Kassassin about half an army corps—that is to say, not quite one-tenth of the number of soldiers captured by the Germans on the surrender of Metz. But, in estimating the importance of the decisive battles of history, mere numbers count for nothing. The three hundred of Thermopylæ, the three hundred and thirteen who fought the first battle of Islam at Bedr, the hundred and sixty-eight with whom Pizarro overthrew the Empire of the Incas, and the thousand Englishmen commanded by Clive at Plassy, have left a deeper impress on the history of man than most of the myriad armies of ancient or of modern times.—Pall Mall Gazette.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

A slave has but one master. The ambitious man has as many masters as there are persons whose aid may contribute to the advancement of his fortune.—*La Bruyere.*

Though authority be a stubborn bear, yet he is oft led by the nose with gold.—*Shakspeare.*

The most trifling actions that affect a man's credit are to be regarded. The sound of your hammer at 5 in the morning, or 9 at night, heard by a creditor, makes him easy six months longer; but if he sees you at a billiard table, or hears your voice at the tavern, when you should be at work, he sends for his money the next day.—*Franklin.*

Flattery is often a traffic of mutual meanness, where, although both parties intend deception, neither are deceived.—*Colton.*

Foppery is never cured; it is the bad stamina of the mind, which like those of the body, are never rectified; once a coxcomb, and always a coxcomb.—*Johnson.*

Get not your friends by bare compliments, but by giving them sensible tokens of your love. It is well worth while to learn how to win the heart of a man the right way. Force is of no use to make or preserve a friend, who is an animal that is never caught nor tamed but by kindness and pleasure. Excite them by your civilities, and show them that you desire nothing more than their satisfaction. Oblige with all your soul that friend who has made you a present of his own.—*Socrates.*

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.—*Chanon.*

A word—a look, which at one time makes no impression, at another times wounds the heart; and like a shaft flying with the wind pierces deep, which, with its own natural force, would scarce have reached the object aimed at.—*Sterne.*

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this, that when the injury began on his part, the kindness should begin on ours.—*Tillotson.*

While we retain the dower of rendering service, and conferring favors, we seldom experience ingratitude.—*La Rochefoucauld.*

If we did but know how little some enjoy of the great things that they possess, there would not be much envy in the world. —*Young.*

What an argument in favor of social connection is the observation that by communicating our grief we have less, and by communicating our pleasure we have more.—*Greville.*

Every one must see daily instances of people who complain from a mere habit of complaining.—*Graves.*

Saving The Train.

The usual crowd of autumn liars were gathered together in the store, occupying all the grocery seats—the only gross receipts that the proprietor took no pride in—when a little, blear-eyed, weazen-faced individual sneaked in by the back door, and slunk into a dark corner.

"That's him," said the ungrammatical bummer with a green patch over his left eye.

"Who is it?" asked several at once.

"Why, the chap who saved the train from being wrecked," was the reply.

"Come, tell us all about it," they demanded, as the small man crouched in the darkness, as if unwilling that his heroic deed should be brought out under the glare of the blazing kerosene lamp.

After much persuasion, reinforced by a stiff horn of applejack, he began:

"It was just such a night as this—bright and clear—and I was going home down the track, when, right before me, across the rails, lay a great beam. There it was. Pale and ghastly as a lifeless body, and light as it appeared, I had not the power to move it. A sudden rumble and roar told me that the night express was thundering down, and soon would reach the fatal spot. Nearer and nearer it approached till, just as the cow-catcher was about lifting me, I sprang aside, placed myself between the obstruction and the track, and the train flew on unharmed."

The silence was so dense for a moment that one could hear a dew drop. Presently somebody said:

"What did you do with the beam?"

"I didn't touch it," he replied: "but it touched me."

"Well," persisted the questioner, "but if you couldn't lift it, and didn't touch it, how in thunder did the train get over it?"

"Why, don't you see?" said the sad-faced man, as he rose from his seat and slided toward the door. "The obstruction was a moon-beam, and I jumped so that the shadow of my body took its place, and—"

Bang! flew a ham against the door; and if it had struck the body of the retreating hero, there would have been a much bigger greasespot frescoed on the panel.—*Drake's Travelers' Magazine.*

Not Gwendolen's Feet.

"You have stepped on my foot!"

The murmuring zephyrs of a June morning were kissing with dewy breath the rose bushes that were soon to burst forth in a wealth of bud and blossom; the twitter of the robin and the meadow lark rose cheerily upon the cool, fresh air that came from beyond the hilltops in the west, and athwart the eastern sky faint bands of crimson light, ray harbingers of the golden flood that was to come, made a vivid contrast to the deep blue of the zenith, while over all was spread the solemn hush that comes before breakfast.

"You are mistaken, darling," said Gwendolen Mahaffy, looking up tenderly at Percicles Perkins; "it was the horse."

"Perhaps you are right," the man replied, stroking the neck of the horse—a beautiful Norman that weighed nearly a ton—"but it would have deceived even a more trusting heart than mine."

The Ambassadors from Madagascar.

The Ambassadors from Madagascar wear European costume, black frock coats, and silk hats; they are from forty to fifty years of age, and the hair of the chief of the mission is turning gray. They are all of dark complexion, and a journal of Marseilles, where they have landed, describe their manners as those of English gentlemen "cold and correct."

Modern Dress.

At the late Sanitary Congress held in Newcastle, England, Dr. Alfred Carpenter inveighed against modern dress. The work of a sanitary institute, it was held by Dr. Carpenter, should include not the house alone and its surroundings, but the attire of the men, women, and children who lived in it. What principally attracted the ire of the Doctor was the stiff silk hat, the "chimney pot." This was declared to be one of the most idiotic of all human instruments of torture. In England, a hard round hat is the prescribed head-dress for many lads. Young gentlemen of that aristocratic character who may have walked in solemn procession from Dr. Blaider's school had to wear such hats or lose all social position. A boy *sans* a shiny hard hat would be a snob or a vulgarism. "The custom and fashion," said Dr. Carpenter, "might be unhealthy, but the votaries did not know it." Schools ruled that boys' brains should be bound in iron, and fashion ignored the teachings of common sense. But as to shoes, foot coverings were worse than those used for the head. One-half of the population in the civilized world did not walk on natural feet. As a child grew, its limbs taking on bulk, fashion dictated that the feet should not increase in proportion to the rest of the body. If we did not exactly imitate Chinese fashions with women's feet, we did something equally stupid. We did our best to waste the muscles and distort the pedal bones; we tried all we could to hamper the natural action of the ankle. A greater abomination than a high-heeled or a pointed-toe shoe Dr. Carpenter could not imagine. A "queen of society" who could not stand nor keep her balance this presuming doctor apostrophized as "a person of very weak intellect." It was a source of dyspepsia and consumption. A woman who could not walk must be more subject to disease than one who could walk. We did, too, all we could to thwart nature by applying ligatures to the wrong parts of the body. "The good sense of the English nation," said Dr. Carpenter, "was abolishing at least stays from the list of articles which young girls wore, but they were sadly too much used even now." Then the clothing of infants was discussed. In summer fond mothers dressed their babies too scantily, and in winter too much. Fine lace looked prettier when in contrast with infantile nudity in hot weather, whereas in winter sumptuous effects could be produced upon a baby if it could be overloaded with velvet and plush. How far did this presumptuous doctor go? "Why," he said, with mingled regret and despair, "if Parliament were to make a rule that imprisonment should follow the man who wore a chimney pot, the prisons in the country would be sufficient to contain those who would suffer martyrdom sooner than give up its use."

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

A good story is told of Modjeska, who, in a fashionable London drawing-room, was asked to give a Polish recitation. After some hesitation she commenced. As she proceeded her eyes seemed to flash fire, and her audience were almost spellbound by her impassioned delivery. They presumed of course that she was uttering the aspirations of her countrymen for freedom and denouncing the oppressors of Poland, and the most enthusiastic plaudits rewarded her. It was explained, however, that she had been only reciting the ordinal numbers from 1 to 100.

Barry Sullivan, who is about to enter Parliament as a supporter of Parnell, was born in Birmingham in 1824, and brought up in England. He made his first appearance in Cork in 1840, and after winning considerable fame in Liverpool, Manchester, Edinburgh and Dublin made a successful debut at the Haymarket, London, in "Hamlet," in February, 1852. In 1857 he appeared at Burton's Theatre, N. Y., and made a tour of the States. After six years in Australia, he returned here in 1876, and played a series of unsuccessful engagements. He is a careful, correct, and perspicuous declaimer, but never startles his audience. He will be the first actor who has held a seat in the House of Commons.

Carrie Swain, in "Cal, the Tomboy," is having a genuine boom.

Handsome Harry Meredith, the actor-author is making a tremendous success throughout the country in his own drama, "Ranch 10."

Williams' Manchester & Jennings Co., a "specialty" company quite above the average has been drawing exceptionally good audiences. Its performances are quite out of the beaten track of variety entertainments.

Albumen in Cow's Milk.

Dr. Schmidt, Mulhemin, has been 'investigating the nitrogenous bodies' in cows milk, about which so much diversity of opinion has prevailed. He says that three albuminoid substances are regularly present in the milk, viz: caseine, albumen, and pepton. The average of seven analyses gave 2·43 per cent. of caseine, 0·38 per cent. of albumen, and 0·13 per cent. of peptone. Under certain circumstances the amount of albumen may increase until it equals that of the albumen. The pepton is formed from the caseine by a fermentative process; this ferment is destroyed by a boiling temperature, but its activity is not destroyed by salicylic or carbolic acid, so that in this respect it resembles the ferment that digests the albuminoids. Since milk, on long standing, may lose 10 per cent. or more of its caseine by its conversion into peptone, it should be made use of as fresh as possible when employed for making cheese.

Big Yield.

Some idea of the enormous quantity of grain raised in this country may be obtained from the following reliable information. This year four brothers—the Elliots—in the Elliot settlement have grown so much grain that to transmit to this city it will require four teams drawing every day for a twelve-month to clean out their granaries. Although these, probably, are the largest growers to the south, there are others whose crops are more extensive than is readily realized. The importance of immediate rail way connection is very apparent, and the action of the City Council in dealing with the matter is not taking the step a moment too soon.—*Brandon Sun.*

A Scale for Carving.

Speaking about carving, there is a prospect now that in our best circles, within a short time, the old custom of making the host demolish the kiln-dried poultry at dinner will become extinct, and that a servant at a sideboard, on a small salary will take a hand-saw and a can of nitro-glycerine and shatter the remains, thus giving the host a chance to chat with his guests instead of spattering them with dressing and casting gloom and gravy over the company.

This is a move for which I have long contended. It places the manual labor of a dinner where it belongs, and relieves a man who should give his whole attention to the entertainment of his friends at table. You would not expect your host to take off coat and kill the fowl in your presence in order to show you that it was all on the square, and it is not customary to require the proprietor of the house to peel the potatoes at table for his guests to prove that there is no put-up job about it.

Therefore I claim that the lamented hen may be thoroughly shattered at a side table by an athlete at four dollars per week, and still good faith towards the guests be maintained. If any one be doubtful or suspicious, etiquette will permit them to stand by the side of the hireling carver and witness the inquest. Still it would be better fun for him to sit at the table, and if the parts given him are not satisfactory, he can put them in his overshoes pro tem, and casually throw them out the back door while the other guests are listening to the "Maiden's Prayer" in the parlor.

Under the new deal the host will enjoy the dinner much more than he used to with his thumb cut off and a quart of dressing in his lap. No man feels perfectly at home if he has to wrap up his cut finger in a rag and then scoop a handful of dressing out of his vest pocket and return it to the platter. Few men are cool enough to do this, laughing heartily all the time and telling some mirth-provoking anecdote meanwhile.

It is also annoying to have twenty guests ask for "the dark meat, please," when there are only three animals cooked and neither one of them had a particle of dark meat about her person. Lately I have adopted the plan of segregating the fowl by main strength, using the fingers when necessary, and then wiping them off in an off-hand manner on the table-cloth. Then I ask the servant to bring in that dark hen we ordered, so that we might have an abundance of dark meat. If the servant says there is none, I smile and tell the guests that the brunette chicken, by some oversight, has been eaten in the kitchen, and I shall have to give them such relics as may be at hand. This simplifies the matter, and places me in a far more agreeable place relative to the company. My first success, however, in carving is mainly confined to the watermelon. The watermelon does not confuse me, I always know where to find the joints, and those who do not like the inside of a watermelon can have the outside. Now, my great trouble with fowls is, that one day I have Nebraska chicken and the next day I have to assassinate a Mormon Shanghai pullet, with high, expressive hip-bones and amalgam paletot. This makes me nervous, because they are so dissimilar and their joints are in different places. The Mormon hen is round-shouldered and her collar-bone is more on the bias than the Nebraska fowl. This gives a totally different expression to her features in death, and, as I have said, destroys the symmetry of the carve.

I began my education in this line by carving butter in hot weather, and gradually led up to the quail on toast. In carving the quail, first mortgage your home and get the quail. The quail should be cooked before carving, but not before the chronometer balance and other organs have been removed. Place your quail on the toast in a sitting position, then passing the dissecting knife down between the shoulder blades, bisect the polonaise.

Another method is to take the quail by the hind leg and eat it, asking the guests to do the same. This breaks up the feeling of stiffness that is apt to prevail at a formal dinner party, and while each one has his or her nose immersed in quail, good feeling cannot fail to show itself.

An Athletic Empress.

The Empress of Austria has spent the summer at Ischl, upper Austria, in a regular course of training for the hunting season, which, according to the present arrangements, will be spent in Hungary. She has risen at 6, then exercised in the gymnasium for two hours, then taken a bath, and after its simple, hearty breakfast. To this succeeded walking, riding, and lately, indeed, she has been running for two hours a day; but that was deemed tame work until some beagles arrived, which her Majesty hunted on foot. Much of her time has been spent in training horses in her own riding school. Her usual walking costume, in wet or cold weather, is a long waterproof Newmarket coat, brown straw hat, and heavy laced boots. Whether the temperature be hot or cold, her throat is always bare. But, although so fond of field sports, the Empress is no stranger to domestic arts. She is a capital cook, and has lately invented one or two new dishes. Her outdoor life has preserved her youth, and, although a grandmother, she still looks a comparatively young woman. Her figure is perfect.

Frozen Corpses.

Every corpse that is taken to the Paris Morgue is now quickly converted into a block almost as hard as stone. This result is obtained by Carrie's chemical refrigerator, which is capable of reducing the temperature of the conservatory, where each body is laid out on something closely resembling a camp bedstead in stone, to 15° below zero centigrade. At the back of this room is a row of stove like compartments, in which the corpses are boxed up and frozen hard before being exposed to public view. As an illustration of the intense cold thus artificially secured, a Paris journalist, in describing a recent visit to the Morgue, says that in opening one of the compartments the attendant took the precaution to wear a glove lest "his hand should be burnt by contact with the cold iron." The corpse which was taken out of its receptacle had been there nine hours. The doctor who accompanied the visitor struck the dead man on the breast with a stick, and the sound was just as if he had struck a stone.

The Overland Journey a Fraud.

"There ain't no bettling up of things about me. This overland journey is a fraud, nothing but a fraud, Sir, and you ought to know it. Don't tell me. It's a fraud. This ring must be busted up. Where are your buffalers? Perhaps you'll tell me that them cows is buffalers. They ain't. Where are your prairie dogs? They ain't dogs to begin with; they're squirrels. Ain't you ashamed to call them mean little cusses dogs? But where are they? There ain't none. Where are your grizzlies? You might have imported a few grizzlies to keep up the name of your railroad. Where are your herds of antelopes scudding before the advancing train? Nary an antelope have you got fur to scud. Rocky Mountains, Sir! they ain't rocky at all. They're as flat as my hand. Where are your savage gorges? I can't see none. Where are your wild Injuns? Do you call them loafing tramps in dirty blankets I juns? My belief is that they're greasers looking out for an engagement as song and dance men. They're 'beats,' Sir, 'dead;' they're 'pudcocks,' and you oughter be told so." I didn't know it; nor could I discern why I ought to be told so. But there was no pacifying the implacable man. Sometimes he would confront me with an open guide-book, and, pointing sternly to a page, would say, "Where are your coyotes, Sir? I'll trouble you for a pack of wolves as makes night hideous with their howling. Did any howl last night, Sir, except the wind? Where are your pumas and your cougars? Show 'em to me. There's nothing in it. Its as easy as going from Jersey City to Philadelphia, and the whole thing's a fraud."—*America Revisited—Sala.*

Get out of Doors.—The close confinement of all factory work gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidney and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Briggs' Botanic Bitters.

"What station is this?" asked a lady passenger of an English tourist near by. Looking out of a window and reading a sign on the fence, he replied, "Rough on Rats, I guess, mum."

Go out in the damp air, or sit unprotected in a draught, and your throat will feel sore and your head uncomfortable. You have taken a cold, which you can remove as promptly as you received it by using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Adam's fall occurred before Eve was created; so it is useless to twit woman with being the cause of all our sorrow. It was when he fell into a deep sleep prior to losing a rib.

IT STIRS—The dormant energies by aiding digestion and giving the Liver new life. ZOPESA (from Brazil) cleanses the system of all impurities. Try a 10c. sample.

Astronomers continue to assert that there is something the matter with the comet's head. Men who are up all night, as the comet is, will know what it means.

We can insure any person having a bald head or troubled with dandruff, that Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, will do all that is claimed for it. It will not stain the most delicate fabric and is delightfully perfumed.

When a man says he is satisfied with his lot, you may be sure of one of two things, either he is a very unenterprising specimen of humanity or he is lying.

Robert A. Wilson, Dispensing Chemist, Brockville, says, under date of June 5th, '82, "I have not the slighest hesitation in saying that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has given my customers more satisfaction than any medicine in my store for the cure of Summer Complaints, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Pain in the Stomach Sea Sickness, Piles, etc. You can use my name, etc."

Philadelphia boasts a man who tried to poison seven people. In a man who isn't a doctor this seems extraordinary."

A Reward

of $10 is offered in good faith for a hard case of corns that has stubbornly refused to be relieved by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the great corn extractor. Thousands in England, Canada, and the States testify to the efficiency of this celebrated corn cure, and the proprietors are anxious to hear if there is a single case of failure. Address N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor, sure, safe and painless.

When a man gives up a house, what rank would he hold in the army? That of a lieftenant, of course.

Mrs. B. M. Gifford, of Port Rowan, was for many years a sufferer with Liver Complaint, and a serious complication of diseases. In a recent letter she says that she has only taken two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, and has nearly recovered her health, and authorizes us to use her name in advertising to suffering humanity. 3.

"Will the coming man use both arms?" is asked. He doubtless will if the coming woman is able to drive the horse.

Never Neglect It.

If you suffer from a cough, never neglect it, it is no trifling matter, and might lead to a speedily fatal disease of the lungs. Hagyards Pectoral Balsam will allay all irritation of the mucous membrance by its soothing healing power; it cures Bronchitis, Asthma and all throat and lung complaints. 6.

The shell always has the bulge on the oyster, and would win if some one with a knife didn't help the oyster out.

Rheumatism. This painful disease that so often cripples for life, arises from poison circulating in the blood, and often from an excess of acid. Inflammation is developed in the muscles, ligaments and joints, by colds, damp clothing, &c. Liniments are serviceable to relieve, among many, Hagyard's Yellow Oil is preferable. To eradicate the rheumatic poison from the system, nothing can surpass Burdock Blood Bitters. 5.

"A bird in hand is worth two in the bush," and one on a bonnet is worth generally about a hundred times as many.

Rest of All.

Our rigorous and changeable climate, and our mode of life induces frequent colds, that often lead to severe Coughs, Bronchitis and other lung troubles that are liable to end in Consumption. The best and most pleasant remedy known for these difficulties is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, to be obtained of any druggist. 2.

A Total Eclipse

of all other medicines by Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is approaching. Unrivalled in bilious disorders, impure blood, and consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

The *Dublin Express* publishes a letter from Lady Florence Dixie, demanding that a statement of the Land League funds should be made by some eminent firm of public accountants. The *Express* says it is estimated that altogether £200,000 have been raised, and it asks: "Where is this enormous sum? Scarcely the smallest fraction of it has been accounted for."

Get the Original.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the original "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach, and bilious attacks. By druggists.

Twelve hundred head of sheep sold in England lately for $16,850, the highest price paid on record at a large sale.

Young men or middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Where do the hats go?" an exchange asks. Some of them go to the theatre and obstruct the view of the audience.

A Word of Caution.

Beware of Opiates and powerful astringent drugs in the treatment of Bowel Complaints, they may lull the pain and check Diarrhœa, etc., but are liable to produce inflammation. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is guaranteed safe and reliable, even for Infants, and is a specifice for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic, Acute or Chronic Diarrhœa and Summer Complaints generally.

An enterprising foundry-man has named an economical stove he has invented the "Semi-coal-un."

Better than Gold.

A good name, good health, a good companion and a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil are among the first requisites for human happiness. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites, Croup, Sore Throat, and all pain and inflammation. 4.

When the plasterer is at work upon a ceiling, it may be said that he under-stands his business.

A Fact.

If you suffer from Chronic Disease, and have little faith in advertised remedies and have sought vainly for a cure. Consult your druggist, or address T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, for proof positive regarding the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters, the Great Regulating Blood purifying Tonic, that acts on the liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and skin. 1.

Friend—"Madder, what is the matter with your nose?" Madder—"The only chance for an artist now is to paint quickly and cheap. I work with both hands and blend with my nose."

A.P. 97

Vegetine

Pleurisy, Liver Complaint.

YARMOUTH, N.S., June 14, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—Last summer I was troubled with *Pleurisy and Liver Complaint*, was unable to work for seven weeks. I had the advice of two able physicians and took their medicine without getting any relief. One day your agent happened to pass my door and handed me a circular, which I read, and at once concluded to try your Vegetine. In three days I was like a different man and was able to resume my work in a short time. Have since enjoyed the best of health. I have recommended Vegetine to several of my neighbours and know it to have accomplished wonderful cures.

Yours truly, P. A. VANHORN,
Foreman of A. F. Stoneman & Co.'s wharf.

P.S.—I consider I owe a great deal to Vegetine. I sincerely believe if it had not been for it, I would have been laid up for months and perhaps years. P. A. VANHORN.

I Have Never Known Such A Useful Remedy Placed Before the Public.

MONTREAL, Jan. 29, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir,—I do not like to write testimonials for advertised medicines, but the great benefits that so many of my customers have obtained from the use of Vegetine, compels me to say that with an experience of over twenty-five years, both in Great Britain and this country, I have never known such a useful remedy placed before the public.

J. D. L. AMBROSSE,

Assistant of the Apothecaries' Company, of London, Member of the Pharmaceutical Society, of Great Britain, Licentiate in Pharmacy of the College of Physicians and Surgeons,
Cor. Notre Dame and McGill streets.

PAIN AND DISEASE.—Can we expect to enjoy good health when bad and corrupt humors circulate with the blood, causing pain and disease, and these humors, being deposited through the entire body, produce pimples, eruptions, ulcers, indigestion, costiveness, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, and numerous other complaints? Remove the cause by taking Vegetine, the most reliable remedy for cleansing and purifying the blood.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

TORONTO.—MR. J. H. Mayne Campbell Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., 9 Victoria-st

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday, and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & Bro. Fancy Goods Bazaar, Toronto.

GUNS Rifles, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, and all kinds of Sporting Goods. W. McDOWALL, cor. King & George sts., Toronto

DAY'S BUSINESS COLLEGE—OPPOSITE Royal Opera House. Advantages: limited number, individual instruction by an experienced accountant; rapid progress, entrance at any time. Mr. DAY, 95 King-st. W. Toronto.

J. MURRAY McNEIL, LONDON, ONT., gives written guarantee that his moustache recipe will produce heavy moustache inside of 10 weeks or money refunded; price $1. Box 264, London.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION. Co-operation Life Assurance. Great inducement to provide for families in case of death, at small cost. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 57 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

FOR SALE—TWO IMPROVED FARMS of 640 acres, or four of 320 acres, in Manitoba. Half of each farm is broken, backset and ready for use. Apply STRANGE & MOWAT, Portage la Prairie.

CORALINE!

CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and drability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

E. E. KNOTT'S Speculators' Mart 4 Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Applications for money from farmers a specialty. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application.

WM. ASHALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 202 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlarged his premises, and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly neatly, and cheaply.

British American Business College,
112 and 114 King St. West, Toronto.

Students may enter at any time.

For information respecting the College address
THE SECRETARY.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

AUTHORS & COX, 91 CHURCH STREET Toronto, Manufacturers of our celebrated Raw Hide, Willow and Leather Legs. The best and cheapest made in Canada. First prize 15 years in succession. Send for reduced price list.

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE,
WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

Instruction most complete in all branches. A most thorough and complete

BUSINESS EDUCATION

In the **Commercial Department** at very low rates. For circulars address
N. WOLVERTON, B.A.,
Principal.

FARMS FOR SALE

Near the following places:

St. Thomas, Collingwood, Barrie, Fergus, Blyth, Parkhill, Rockwood Station, Dundalk Station, Shelburne Station, Southampton. Also, a large number of excellent farms in Manitoba and the North-West. Settlement not required. Saw Mill, Lath and Shingle Machines for sale at Henfryn Station, Co. Grey, Ont. Engine, 35 horse; 2 boilers, 60 horse. All in splendid order. For particulars address
C. A SCHRAH,
4 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

SHIRTS WHITE DRESS, FRENCH CAMBRICS, REGATTA, FLANNEL, MANITOBA

ORDERED AT **Cooper's,** 10½ YONGE ST. TORONTO.

N B.—Patterns sent, orders by post promptly filled. A FAULTLESS FIT.

The Toronto General Trusts Co.,
27 and 29 Wellington St., Toronto.

HON. ED. BLAKE, Q.C., M.P., - *President*,
E. A. MEREDITH, Esq., LL.D., *Vice President*.
J. W. LANGMUIR, - - - *Manager*.

This Company, which has been approved of by the **High Court of Justice** and the **Lieutenant Governor in Council**, accepts trusts of every description, and acts as executor, administrator, &c., and also as agent of existing trustees, executors, &c. $300,000 of Trust Funds to loan upon real estate and mortgages. For further information apply to
J. W. LANGMUIR, Manager.

THE BANK OF TORONTO.

DIVIDEND NO. 53.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of four per cent. for the current half year, being at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, upon the paid-up capital of the bank has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after

Friday, the First Day of December Next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 16th to the 30th days of November, both days inclusive.

By order of the board.
D. COULSON, Cashier.

Toronto, 25th October, 1882.

OUR BIG OFFER.

Splendid Value. An English Breech-Loading

DOUBLE GUN FOR $19.00!

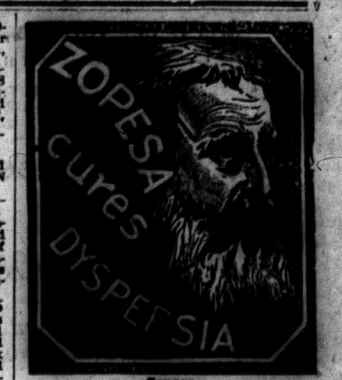
Regular price, $25. Sent C.O.D. on approbation. Send 6c. for our new illustrated catalogue, which is the finest ever published in Canada; just out. **The Rawbone Gun and Manufacturing Co. (Limited).** 81 Yonge St., Toronto.

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite ameeba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxæmea, from retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. DIXON, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it



Zopesa.

Zopesa was introduced in America two years ago. Large quantities have been used for Dyspepsia, and as a panacea for the Liver, and the manufacturers have yet to hear of *a single case* of Dyspepsia or Biliousness, when Zopesa was used as directed, in which it was not more than satisfactory. Many write that it is a wonderful remedy. We can show where as high as 60 pounds were gained by its use in breaking up chronic Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Its friends increase very fast, and *all* who use as directed are surprised and gratified.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS IN THE county of Bruce; containing 200 acres; 130 cleared; good house and out buildings; also good orchard; a never failing stream within thirty yards of the house; three miles from Teeswater, the terminus of the T. G. & B. Ry.; price moderate. Apply to C. STEIL, proprietor, or to J. MARSHALL, Teeswater, Ont.

TWO RUN STEAM GRIST MILL FOR Sale—Oxford County—heavy frame building, stone foundation; capital machinery; built 5 years; fuel costs about $400 per annum running steadily; price $3,000, no cash needed if approved collateral is offered. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, 20 Toronto street.

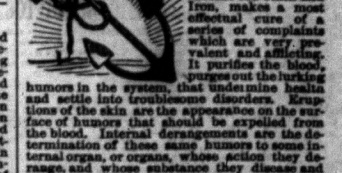
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS STORE and business for sale—in town of 2,500 population; Kent County; doing very nice cash trade; stock complete with fall goods about $1,300. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, 20 Toronto street.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto. Send for list.

CHEAPEST MUSIC IN THE WORLD.

Full size sheet, best print and good paper, send 5 cents for sample copy and catalogue of 600 pieces of latest instrumental and vocal music.
S. C. BIGFORD,
23 King Street West, Toronto.
Dealer in picture frames and fancy goods.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine,



Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Organs.*

☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send a GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail *free* to any address. Sold by all druggists, one package 50c.; 6 for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing
MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE,	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

For Purifying the Blood.

This compound of the vegetable alteratives, Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia, and Mandrake, with the Iodides of Potash and Iron, makes a most effectual cure of a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on the surface of humors that should be expelled from the blood. Internal derangements are the determination of these same humors to some internal organ, or organs, whose action they derange, and whose substance they disease and destroy. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA expels these humors from the blood. When they are gone, the disorders they produce disappear, such as *Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases of the skin, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers and Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa arising from internal ulceration and uterine disease, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation and General Debility.* With their departure health returns

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

N. M. MAYBEE, FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER.

A good supply of Furniture always on hand. Funeral Furnishings, Adult's and Children's Robes, &c.

$8.50 per 100 lbs.

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord, at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 15th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested Twenty Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Funds for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$6 0 0, 0 0 0.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE— Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

Has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolfe's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

WAIT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not carry one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Worm Bowel sooth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dysentery, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Cholera Infantum, or Bloody Flux,	25
7.	Coughing, Nervous, Hooping, Vomiting,	25
8.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
9.	Restlessness of Children or Adults,	25
10.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
11.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
12.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
13.	Croup, Cough, Bronchitis,	25
14.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
15.	Delayed Menses, Difficult Breathing,	25
16.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
17.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
18.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding, Walk or Inflamed Eyes,	25
19.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Colic,	25
20.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
21.	Sea Sickness, Vomiting,	25
22.	Complaints of Pregnancy, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
23.	Cataract, Acute or Chronic, Inflamed,	25
24.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Disease of Hearing,	25
25.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
26.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Kingston, Ontario.

CHOPPERS WANTED.

BY the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, Deloro, Ont.
75 cents a cord paid.
Sept. 29, 1882. 284.

NOTICE

To my numerous customers and the public generally:

I have received a full and complete assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, Teas, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Rice, Soda, Starch, Currants, Raisins, Oat Meal, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Mackerel, Sardines, Salmon, Lobsters, Pickles, Old Rye, Proof and Malt Whisky, Port Sherry and Ginger Wines from the very best manufacturers.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL—

—GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1856.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

All the School Books authorized by the Council of Public Instruction for sale at PUBLISHERS' PRICES.

Schools supplied with Campbell's Maps, mounted on rollers and varnished, at Publisher's prices, at

Wilson's Drug Store,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TO ACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

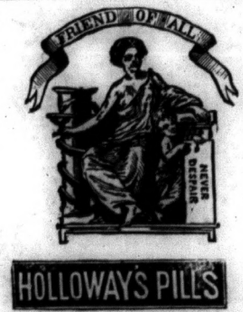
will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.



This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Proivsion,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats and Caps, READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

E.B. Cossitt & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel,
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE.
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. B. Cossitt & Co.
Oils, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 291. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, November 16, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,— Will you kindly insert in your next issue the following resolution, passed at the late meeting of the Bay of Quinte Clerical Union:—

"That the very sincere thanks of this Union are due, and are hereby given, to the many friends in Madoc, who kindly and hospitably have entertained the Clergy, and made their visit highly agreeable; and to the churchwardens for their good offices in arranging for the services at the church."

A. F. ECHLIN,
Secretary.

Shannonville, Nov. 13, '82.

A Good Proposal.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—As matters are improving in the township of Wollaston, it is thought by all to whom I have spoken that the time has come for us to form an Agricultural Society, to include the townships of Wollaston, Chandos and Lake; one fundamental rule that our annual fair be held in different places year by year; say one year at The Ridge, then at Nugent, and then at Apsley.

It is scarcely right in a scattered population to hold a fair at one place only. By holding it in different places, all hands in time will have a good chance to exhibit their products with ease and pleasure.

I have promises of subscriptions from all to whom I have mentioned the matter, and I doubt not that all our people will go in for such a scheme which will work good for all concerned. Asking for co-operation from all interested amongst your valuable subscribers,

I am yours, &c.,
H. T. MILLER.

The Ridge, Nov. 10, 1882.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—We would beg leave through your columns, to show up some of the games by which Geo. Kitchen & Co., of Crookston, contractors on the Q. & O. R'y, humbug the honest community in which they are located. The known members of this firm, or clique, are Geo. Kitchen, Pat Doyle and Pat Ryan; it is supposed there are others who have not as yet presented themselves to the public. On first becoming acquainted with Mr. K., one is struck by the pleasantry and seeming firmness which he at the time will exhibit—it is the song of the spider in the fable, let him once get a hold on an individual and there is no let up to him so long as there is money left. Men come by the score to work for him, but unable to stand the hurrying epithets of both foreman and contractor, become discouraged and leave. That men cannot stand the abuse they receive at his hands is well known in his immediate vicinity—they testify to his hatred by keeping off his work. If Mr. K. uses his men well, how is it that he has no more than 9 shovelers on his work at Crookston when he severtises everywhere for 500? His supply store sells goods for double the prices paid at Madoc or Belleville. The great catch of this store is, that they will not tell the prices, if it can be averted, until the party buying has run up a large bill. If a sub-contractor does well he is drawn off, either by having his men frightened away by Mr. Kitchen telling them they never will receive their pay, or by trying by force of arms to achieve the same end. He made such an attempt on Mr. Wellington's work, near Tweed, but not being well supported by his men signally failed. This might have done well enough on the C.P.R., among Indians, where Mr. Kitchen was contractor before, but it will hardly be tolerated in a civilized community. We have not made these statements to harm Kitchen & Co., although they have harmed us much, but to shield the laboring class at large, from the dangers to which they would be exposed. We have been careful not to overstate this matter, knowing well what the consequence of such imprudence would be; we have simply stated facts, let Kitchen & Co. deny them if they can.

W. S. ISHAM,
Contractor on Sec. 25, O. & Q. R.

Crookston, Nov. 15, '82.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Rheumatism and gout.—These purifying and soothing remedies demand the earnest attention of all persons liable to gout, sciatica, or other painful affections of the muscles, nerves, or joints. The Ointment should be applied after the affected parts have been patiently fomented with warm water, when the ungent should be diligently rubbed upon the adjacent skin, unless the friction should cause pain. Holloway's Pills should be simultaneously taken to reduce inflamation and to purify the blood. This treatment abates the violence, and lessens the frequency of gout, rheumatism, and all spasmodic diseases, which spring from hereditary predisposition, or from any accidental weakness of constitution. This Ointment checks the local remedy. The Pills restore the vital powers.

WOLLASTON.

For the Review.

On the night of October 31st. inst. an exhibition was held in the school section No 6, Wollaston, for the purpose of raising funds to get up a Christmas tree for the Scholars of said section. Under the leadership of the School Teacher, Miss Sherry, the dialogue's, Singing, and Recitations were very good. Mr. Allen W. Tivy kindly acted as chairman. Not the least interesting part of the entertainment was voting for a large doll for two candidates named, respectively, Miss Mary Wilson and Miss Minnie McInroy, the latter being victorious. Votes being five cents each, the doll realized $27. The evening passed very pleasantly and the exhibition on the whole was a credit to the performers. At the close a vote of thanks was returned to Mr. William Coe for the kind and generous manner in which he acted on the occasion. Votes of thanks were likewise returned to Miss Sherry and to all who contributed to the evenings amusement. The total amount realized was $45. As the crowd were leaving the house the Chairman called for three cheers for Mr. William Coe, which was heartly responded to.

A. W. T

Grading is progressing favorably on the missing link in Peterboro'.

The Kingston & Pembroke railway are getting a number of dumping cars to be used in bringing ore to Kingston.

The trial of the prisoners charged with being the perpetrators of the massacre of the Joyce family in Ireland began yesterday.

A brutal murder is reported from the Ottawa District, the victim being a cripple named Robertson, son of a Vankleek merchant.

Hog cholera is carrying off whole droves of Wisconsin swine. Typhoid fever is also making ravages among cows in New Jersey.

The grading of the Central Ontario Railway has been completed as far as Marmora, and ties are being scattered along the line.

A handsome monument has been erected Belleville to the memory of the late J. B. McCann, of the Deaf and Dumb Institute.

A man from Maynooth came to Belleville this week, bought a revolver and put it in the possession of a friend but the "friend" was arrested and now the first named party looks to the police for the revolver. He may get tired looking in that direction.—*Ontario.*

Two disasters at sea, both attended by great loss of life, are reported from England. In the one instance the German-American liner Westphalia collided with and sank an unknown Steamer, all on board the latter perishing. In the other case a British steamer bound from a Swedish port to Hull went down with some forty souls.

—The sudden changes of our Canadian climate are certainly conducive to Lung, Throat and Chest affections, but by the prompt use of the proper remedy there is no reason why Consumption should be so prevalent. Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops never fails to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, pain or oppression of the Chest, and all pulmonary affections. It loosens the phlegm and breaks up the cough. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

C. N. Tuttle, of Detroit, representing Michigan capitalists, talks of building smeltings works in Kingston, converting ore to be brought into the city into blooms. He suggests the erection of a six furnace establishment costing $200,000, consuming 1,000 tons of ore per day, and employing 1,000 men. He is inspecting the city and looking for a site.

—There is no better Cough Medicine in the world than the preparation known as "Pectoria." It promptly cures all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Its good effects can be felt after the first dose. It soothes, warms and penetrates the Bronchial Tubes, affording immediate relief and a speedy cure. Have you got a Cough or Cold then try it? For sale everywhere, price 25 cents.

Two bears were lately seen in the vicinity of Mr. W. H. Davidson's residence on the Trent River, near the Narrows. They were seen to enter the river from the west shore and swim across to the island. Then they took their course to the woods, and disappeared in the thicket. They will constitute some sport should a hunter be fortunate enough to cross their pathway.—*Herald.*

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$5 25
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	0 95
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 63
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 50	to	0 60
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 23
Wool, per lb	0 17	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 00
Barley, "	0 60	to	0 70
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 80	to	0 90
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 23
Flour, per bbl	5 00	to	0 00
Sheepskins	0 70	to	0 75
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1733, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Nov'r 21st,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the corporation of the Township of Wollaston, in the County of Hastings, will at the next meeting of said Council to be held next after the Ninth day of December, now next ensuing, consider a By-law for the purpose of diverting the public highway or allowance for road between the eighth and ninth concessions of said Township, between Lots 15 and 16 in the eighth, and 15 and 16 in the ninth Concessions aforesaid. Also the road allowance between Lots 15 and 16 in the said eighth Concession, which is a side road from its intersection with the allowance for road between the 8th and 9th concessions, and extending southerly sixty rods, and to substitute for each of said roads as follows, that is to say, for the concession road, a road of one chain wide from off Lots 15 and 16, in the 9th concession, and as to the side road to substitute a road one chain wide on Lot 15, in the 8th concession.

A deed of the allowances to be given to the owners of said Lots, and a deed for the new roads to be taken to be given to the said Corporation.

The By-law will also contain as a condition of said diversions a clause that the Central Ontario Railway shall be completed to one of the said Lots, by January, 1884, and such other provisions as the Council may deem proper.

Dated at Nugent this First day of November, 1882.

ROBERT WIGGINS,
Clerk of the Corporation of the Township of Wollaston.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion.

AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for rags, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!
I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company, Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.
HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!
We are loaning at
6 — PER — CENT. — 6
on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

I am now receiving
FRESH OYSTERS!
We retail them by the can, 5-cent glass, or serve them up by the plate.
WATERMELONS, PEACHES, PEARS, GRAPES, &C., kept in stock during the season.
I always keep the largest and best assortment of FINE CANDIES in town.
S. A. DAVIS.
Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.
Sign—"LUNCH ROOM."

The Child-Face.

At morn or eve, where'er I go,
In crowded streets or breezy hill,
In Summer rains or Winter snow,
A wistful child face haunts me still.

When all my life is out of tune,
And sorrow spreads her cheerless night,
It breaks forth like a gracious moon,
And gilds my gloomy clouds with light.

On the dull labors of the day
A glory-beam it seems to pour;
Forbids all wild thoughts when I pray,
And makes them purer than before.

I know not when I saw the face;
I wist not how or whence it came;
What'er the time, what'er the place,
It haunts and follows me the same.

Was it a vision gave it birth,
Or some chance memory that I keep?
Is it a habitant of earth,
Or but a dream-child born of sleep?

I cannot paint its form in words;
Its wondrous grace I cannot sing,
No more than can the April birds
Lay bare the mystery of Spring.

I feel that Face will never go
As long as I draw living breath;
'Twill be my guiding star below,
And then 'twill beacon me in death.

Perchance when I have crossed the stream,
And stand upon the holy hill,
I'll find 'twas truer than a dream,
That dear Child-face which haunts me still.

PLAYING COMET.

The Roman Candle Racket the Bad Boy Worked on his Pa.

"But, look-a-here," said the grocery man, as he gave the boy a little dried up lemon, about as big as a prune, and told him he was a terror, "what is the matter with your eye winkers and your hair? They seem to be burned off.

"O, thunder, didn't pa tell you about the comet exploding and burning us all? That was the worst thing since the flood, when Noar run the excursion boat from Kalamazoo to Mount Ararat. You see we had been reading about the comet which is visible at four o'clock in the morning, and I heard pa tell the hired girl to wake him an ma up when she got up to set the pancakes and go to early mass, so they could see the critter. The hired girl is a cathlick, and she don't make no fuss about it, but she has got more good square religin than a dozen like pa. It makes a good deal of difference how religin affects different people, don't it. Now pa's religin makes him wild, and he wants to kick my pants, and pull my hair, but the hired girl's religin makes her want to hug me, if I am abused, and she puts anarchy on my bruises and gives me pie. Pa wouldn't get up at four o'clock in the morning to go to early mass, unless he could take a fish pole along, and some angle worms. The hired girl prays when no one sees her but God, but pa wants to get a church full of sisterin', and pray loud, as though he was an auctioneer selling tin razors.

Well, when I heard pa tell the hired girl to wake him and ma up, I told her to wake me up about half an hour before she waked pa up, and then I got my chum to stay with me, and we made a comet to play on pa. You see my room is right over pa's room, and I got two lengths of stove pipe and covered them all over with phosphorus, so they looked just as bright as a comet. Then we got two Roman candles and a big sky rocket, and we were going to touch off the Roman candles and the sky rocket just as pa and ma got to looking at the comet. I didn't know that a sky rocket would kick back, did you? Well, you'd a died to see that comet. We tied a piece of white rubber garden hose to the stove pipe for a tail and went to bed, and when the girl woke us up we laid for pa and ma.

Pretty soon we heard pa's window open, and I looked out, and pa and ma had their heads and half their bodies out of the window. They had their night shirts on, and looked just like the picture of Millerites waiting for the world to come to an end. Pa looked up and seed the stovepipe, and he said, 'Hanner, for God's sake, look up there. That is the damdest comet I ever see. It is as bright as day. See the tail of it. Now that is worth getting up to see."

"Just then my chum lit the two Roman candles, and I touched off the rocket, and that's why my eyewinkers went. The rocket busted the joints of the stovepipe, and they fell down on pa, but ma got her head inside befcre the comet st uck, and wasn't hurt; but one length of stovepipe struck pa endways on the neck and almost cut biscuit out of him, and the fire and sparks just poured down in his hair, and burned his nightshirt. Pa was scart. He thought the world was coming to an end, and the window came down on his back, and he began to sing, 'Earth's but a desert drea', Heaven is my home.'

"I see he was caught in the window, and I went down stairs to put out the fire on his night shirt, and put up the window to let him in, and he said: "My boy, your ma and I are going to heaven, but I fear you will go to the bad place," and I told him I would take my chances, and he better put on his pants if he was going anywhere that there would be liable to be ladies present, and when he got his head in ma told him the world was not coming to an end, but somebody had been setting off fireworks, and said she guessed it was their dear little boy, and when I saw pa feeling under the bed for a bedslat I got up stairs pretty previous. Now, and don't you forg t it, and ma put cold cream on where the sparks burnt pa's shirt, and pa said another day wouldn't pass over his head before he had me in the reform school.

"Well, if I go to the reform school, somebody's got to pay attention, you can bet your liver. A boy can't have any fun these days without everybody thinks he is a heathen. What harm did it do to play comet? It's a mean father that won't stand a little scborchin' in the interests of science."

The boy went out, scratching the place where his eye-winkers were, and then the grocery man knew what it was that caused the fire engines to be out around at four o'clock in the morning, looking for a fire.—*Milwaukee Sun.*

Lord Coleridge, in his speech at the laying of the corner-stone of the extension of Albert Memorial Museum, Exeter, England, confessed himself in literature far behind those who have found Cowper commonplace Walter Scott dull, Milton pompous, and Wordsworth puerile.

SOME SMALL THINGS.

The shortest verse in the Bible is the thirty-fifth verse of the eleventh chapter of St. John.

The mule has the reputation of having the smallest and daintiest foot for its size of all hoofed animals.

The fact that the comet has already gone to pieces is a startling warning against the habit of early rising.

Diamond is the smallest moveable type in the world. It often gets und r the fingernails of compositors.

Watches made as early as 1700 were so delicately constructed by hand, and so small as to easily fit on the top of a lead pencil.

Bismarck is easily offended. A Berlin butcher named one of his sausages "The Bismarck sausage," and for so small a thing was arrested.

It is worthy of remark that a mosquito has concealed in its bill six complete surgical instruments, each so minute as to be indiscernible to the naked eye.

The sting of a honey bee, when compared with the point of a fine needle under a powerful magnifying glass, is scarcely discernible. The point of the needle seemed to be about an inch in breadth.

Prof. Edward C. Pickering of Harvard College, says, that in undertaking to measure the intensity of the light of the satellite of Mars a hole about the twenty-five hundredth part of an inch in diameter is required.

A very curious little toy is the microscope containing the Lord's Prayer. The whole is on a piece of glass not larger than the head of a pin, yet it is magnified to such an extent that it can be read easily by looking through the microscope.

The smallest hogs in the world are quartered in the Zoological Gardens in London. They came from Australia, and are known as the "pigmy hogs." They are well formed, are frisky, good natured, and make excellent pets. They are about the size of a wild hare.

The smallest baby was born in Chandelaria, Nev., a few weeks ago. The father and mother are strong and healthy, weighing 190 and 160 pounds. The child is a male, perfectly formed. When it first saw light it weighed eight ounces. Its face is about the size of an horse chestnut. The mother's wedding ring was pulled over its foot up to the knee. Three such babies could play hide and seek in a cigar box. It is in good health.

An ingenious mechanic of Jamestown, N. Y., has constructed a perfect locomotive, said to be the smallest in the world. The engine is only eight and a half inches long, with a tender twelve inches long. The pumps throw a drop of water per stroke. As many as 585 screws were required to put the parts together. The engine itself weighs a pound and a half, and the tender two pounds and a half ounces. The mechanic was at work upon the locomotive at intervals for eight years.

The city of Texarkana, though small in comparison to some of the other cities of the Union, is the most phenomenal. It lies in two States—Texas and Arkansas; hence its name. The State line runs through the centre of its chief street. Its population is 6,000. It is considered the gate way of the Southwest. It is only eight years old, but has the airs of a city of twenty-five years. Four railroads centre there, the climate is like that of Italy, and tramps are not tolerated. Money is plenty, and the people are prosperous.

The smallest steam engine in the world was made by D. A. A. Buck of Waterbury, Conn. The engine, boiler, governor, and pumps stand in a space seven-sixteenths of an inch square or an area of a gold dollar, and five eighths of an inch high. The engine has 148 distinct pieces of machinery, held together by fifty-two screws. Three drops of water fill the boiler to overflowing. The diameter of its cylinder is a sixteenth of an inch. The length of stroke three thirty-seconds of an inch. The whole engine weighs three grains.

A Teetotal Family.

That even so stern an institution as total abstinence has its humorous side is demonstrated by the recent family experiences of a young Palatinate German who emigrated in order to join his uncle, aunt, and cousins, prosperous settlers near Lancaster, in the State of Pennsylvania. During his first meal at his kinsman's table, he observed that wine and beer were conspicuous by their absence, while teeming water bottles were, so to speak, plainly visible to the naked eye. An attempt on his part to comment upon this unconvivial circumstance was cut short by the remark, "We are all temperance folk here; no spirituous liquors enter the house!" After dinner the "old man" went up stairs to take a snooze, the girls started off to Sunday school, and the boys lounged away to smoke in the stable. As soon as "aunt," found herself alone in the kitchen, she summoned her youthful nephew thi her, extracted a bottle of cherry bounce from a dark nook in one of the cupboards, and held it out to him, saying, "Here, sonej, take a drink, my old man is such a strict teetotler that I don't dare to let him know I keep a drop of the right sort to use medicinally." A few minutes later the head of the family called his nephew up to his bed-room, where he promptly produced a gallon jar of whiskey from a portmanteau under the bed, and pouring out a handsome dram, observed, "Teetotalism don't prevent me from keeping some decent stuff in case of illness; but mind you don't let on to the old woman!" Strolling into the stables, shortly after this second surprise, his cousins beckoned the ingenuous immigrant into a barn, where after fumbling about in the straw for a few seconds, they handed him a black bottle, with the encouraging words, "Take a pull at that, cousin; right Bourbon it is; but not a word to the old folks, for two more infatuated teetotlers don't live!"

The betrothal of the Duke of Genoa with the Princess Isabel of Bavaria and of the Empress of Austria, is officially announced.

Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation—all forms of Dyspepsia yield at once to a few doses of Zopess, the new compound from Brazil. A 10 cent sample proves it.

HOW THEY DRESS IN ENGLAND.

"CRINOLINE IS COMING!"

Only the most energetic action can avert the catastrophe. Is it vain to call upon the leaders of the mode to bestir themselves and issue an edict to the effect that those who wear an exaggerated crinolette shall not be considered to be among the elect of society? In the rush after novelties, good taste is forgotten and comfort ignored. Winter mantles are prepared in the richest of materials. Among these is plush, plain, striped, brocaded and in another variety in which the pile appears to be cut away in such a manner as to produce a regular design. The majority of mantles are long, but ladies who are not in training as weight-carriers may wear them three-quarter length this winter without being hopelessly unfashionable. Velvet is much used, and the soft twilled satin known as Rhadames.

OTTOMAN SILKS ARE IN IMMENSE FAVOR.

partly for their incomparable softness and partly for their richness of aspect. These silks are ribbed across from selvage to selvage, and so great is their popularity that woollen materials are produced in the same style. Mantles made of these silks are elaborately trimmed with richly beaded passementerie and chenile fringe or marabout, or the small feathers of the homely rooster, dyed to an intense black. The plumage of this barndoor gentleman is much in demand, whole birds being made of his smaller feathers, and used for trimming hats or muffs. He can be thus utilized without causing a pang to the most tender-hearted, except, perhaps a vegetarian, who might object to the slaughter of poultry for the table as humanitarians object to the killing of birds for the toilet. These small feathers, slight and glossy, laid closely over each other, form a graceful trimming round the outlines of a warmly-lined mantle, and are as becoming as fur itself to the wearer.

CHENILLE FRINGES ARE SOFTER AND RICHER

than ever before. They harmonize admirably with plush, and assort well with velvet, though in both cases the beauty of the union is enhanced by the addition of well-cut jet. Both jet and chenille fringes are occasionally made in round balls of graduated sizes, as large as a billiard ball at the edge, and about the size of a marble at the top. The effect of these is extremely rich, whether in jet or in chenille. Plain silks have reappeared as candidates for public favor. Black silk of this order has been in disgrace for some years, and has but bided its time to come forward and put satin and moire in their right places as its inferiors.

NOTHING EQUALS A GOOD BLACK SILK.

It is more becoming than any of the varieties of satin that have endeavored vainly to fill its place. Where a moire would be too elaborate for this occasion a plain silk is exactly suitable. In fact, it so completely out-shone other fabrics that it met the usual fate of superior excellence, and fell into the hands of calumniators. Somebody bought a black silk which "wore shiny," and rushed into print with her woes. Somebody else followed suit, with a long story about the manufacturers weighting the silks to make them stiff and rich. A third somebody foolishly tried to answer arguments that were unanswerable for the simple reason that they rested upon false premises and the feminine public, with many a sigh, took up the parable and bought satins and moires, finding them quite as "shiny" as silks. What will not grow shiny if friction be applied? The poor clerk knows to his cost that even cloth is not exempt. Cashmere wears in the same way. How should silk be expected to be exempt, especially when foolish bargain-hunters insisted upon buying those whose superior appearance belied their low rice?

The Telephone in Egypt.

The mercantile and banking community were prompt to see and seize on the advantages it would afford them, and I recorded 50 annual subscribers to the exchange in Alexandria alone, before I had commenced to stretch a wire. The earlier exhibitions presented many comic features, as may be imagined, taking into account the composition of the audience, native and exotic. Suspicions of fraud, on the part of the electrician, were at first universal, and found expression on one occasion in a very amusing way. At an exhibition at the house of the Italian Consul-General, the Chevalier de Martino, (who kindly allowed an instrument to be put up in connection with a friend's,) an Egyptian official who had been educated in Europe, and who had loudly declared he would unveil the imposture, while conversation through the telephone was going on, stooped down, and with a cunning leer on his face, lifted the cloth of the table on which the instrument stood, to exhibit the accomplice he supposed was concealed beneath. His change of countenance, when he found no one there, and was greeted with a roar of laughter at his discomfiture, was as comical as any theatrical exhibition. Needless to say that Pasha did not appear at subsequent seances. The Chief of Police at Alexandria also at first declined to test the matter for himself, on the ground that we might be able to talk the Frank languages through our "box," but "how could it speak Arabic?" His incredulity on that point gave way to wild astonishment on his part and that of his officers, when four of them, stationed at different parts of the city, conversed with each other in their native tongue.—*Edwin de Leon, in Fraser's Magazine.*

A Heartless Woman.

A few months ago a young woman in Baltimore, named Miss Mary Judge, was assaulted by two men. Her screams brought a young man to her assistance, who was shot and killed for his interference. His murderer was arrested, and the young woman held as witness. His trial beginning this week, a clergyman was hastily sent for on Saturday to marry the witness to the accused prisoner. On learning the circumstances, however, the clergyman refused, and the court on Monday ordered the Sheriff to prevent the marriage. The object of the marriage was to disqualify the young woman as a witness against him, by making her his wife. Her ingratitude toward the memory of the man who rescued her at the cost of his own life is, it is to be hoped, an uncommon, as it is an unnatural, exhibition of human, or woman, weakness.

OFFICIAL FRENCH IN CANADA.

An American View of What is Due to the French.

The official use of the French language in the Dominion is declared by some Canadians to be little more than a sentimental affair; but a French journal of Montreal soberly discusses the circumstances that a letter from the Department of Customs came to that newspaper office printed in English instead of in French. The French citizens are guaranteed the use of their native language in official communications, but the practical English argue that while this is true, the invariable enforcement of the law would entail unnecessary expense. For example, the document which the Montreal journal makes the basis of its criticism was a circular addressed to collectors at the several ports of entry. The predominant language is French at only a few of these ports, and the extra printing and translation, it is urged, would have been a superfluity. The example is quoted of the United States, with its large foreign population, where the English is the official language, though at certain points the English-using population is in a minority. The main objection however, made by the opponents of the official use of French is that it emphasizes the distinction in nationality which the Canadian union seeks to make altogether subordinate. The fusion of English and French is hoped for by the use of a common tongue, as the varied nationalities represented in the United States are brought nearer by speaking and writing in English. Apart from these matter-of-fact and not unreasonable arguments, it may be confessed that much sympathy, even if it be a "sentimental affair," goes to the race descendants of the men who so early possessed Canada. The history of that country entitles the French people to feel that in a special sense the soil is theirs, and that their language, which long ago was the recognized vehicle of communication in that region, ought not to be wholly replaced by the language of their conquerors. Contributing to the population of all the provinces, the citizens of French origin in the province of Quebec number not far from 900,000, out of a population of between 1,100,000 and 1,200,000. On the score of the proportion of inhabitants, the French may well ask to have the law securing the use of their language kept from being a dead letter. Since that spring, nearly three hundred and fifty years ago, when Jacques Cartier took possession of the lands in the name of his sovereign, the New France has perpetuated the traditions and echoed the speech of the Mother Country. English supremacy is complete, the French citizens may cheerfully confess; but naturally enough, they ask whether almost the last official custom which testifies to the period when France was mistress of the country must be put aside. The romance of Canada may be a trifle in some English eyes, but our own historian has reproduced the pathos and heroism of those far-off days too clearly to allow us to turn lightly away from any usage which serves to remind us of the men and women who illustrated so variously and joyously the fervour of the martyr and the courage of the soldier on the soil of new France.—*Boston Advertiser.*

A Society Swell.

A correspondent of the Washington *Star* gives the following extraordinary description of what he calls a New York society swell. The young man (he is about thirty) did not walk easily. He had on a pair of dead black shoes, with untanned leather tops. They were decorated by fancy stripes along the side of the foot and over the toe, and were so absurdly narrow that they looked like deformed feet, and rendered the movements of the young man far from graceful, though he struggled hard to preserve appearances. His legs were covered by a pair of trousers that were simply amazing, so tight were they cut. It would almost be impossible to sit down without slitting them across the knee, as far as can be judged from appearances.

They were as tight as eel-skin all the way down, fitting round the ankle as snug as a stocking. This remarkable expose of a man's development is not advisable when his legs are not up to the standard. The trousers in question were a very light green with dark stripes. Above them was a vest that stretched from the chin to a line just even with the hip bones, and was cut straight across. The vest was of light material and looked odd, it was so extremely short. The cut away coat was bottle green, and fitted like a jersey. It was, indeed a trial of the tailor's art, in one sense, but it was far too tight to be becoming. The sleeves were nearly as tight as the trousers, and the coat tails were very long, hanging as far down behind as the knee. He wore a collar that lapped over in front, and was certainly higher than any other collar I ever saw in America.

It forced his chin up in the air, and caused the sunlight to scintillate on his single glass. Around the neck was a green scarf with a hound's head in diamonds for a pin. Above it all was one of the huge English Derby hats with a great curling brim and heavy crown. He wore yellow gloves and carried a stick with a twisted handle by its lower end, so that the handle dropped nearly to his feet. The vacant stare completed the effect, and he limped along, while the others envied him. This is no ideal sketch, but a faithful picture of a leading society man in New York in the year of our Lord 1882.

Terrible Falls.

A few weeks ago two men engaged in erecting an iron railway bridge over a river in Missouri got into a quarrel about a hammer. In the course of it one seized the other, both clinched, and in the effort of one to throw the other over the bridge, both went down, striking the rocks one hundred feet below and were killed by the fall. Last week at Auburn, Maine, two hod-carriers renewed an old quarrel on the third floor of a new building, and "closed in" with one another as they stood on the top of the lofty wall. Both men lost their balance, and clasped in each other's embrace, both pitched over the wall striking the ground with a fearful thud, in an instant becoming mangled corpses. These high and unstable places are hazardous spots for the indulgence of this sort of thing. Those who let their angry passions rise had better stand on the ground while doing so. At this rate the "falling off" of the population will become very marked.

SOME OLD THINGS.

The yew in Tortworth churchyard, Gloucestershire, is said to date back to the time of Julius Cæsar.

At Sea Cliff, L. I., Levi Thompson a veteran of the war of 1812, celebrated his 98th birthday about two weeks ago.

A Milwaukee woman has kept a kettle of boiling water on the stove for the past twenty-two years in order to scald burglars.

Henry Stevens, proprietor of the Keystone Foundry at Reading Pa., has a wrought iron ploughshare that bears the date 1720.

J. H. Plummer of Brattleborough, Pa., has a rose bush 90 years old, from which more than two bushels of buds have been plucked this season.

As early as 1733 the sale and consumption of whiskey was prohibited in Georgia, then a colony under British rule. The act, however, was repealed in 1742.

Richard Coughlin of Paterson, aged 71 years, was the first conductor on the Paterson and Hudson River Railroad, and is said to be the oldest conductor in the world.

The oldest printer actively engaged in his profession is Grandpa Prescott, in Iowa, who at the age of 99 years sets type every working day in the composing room of the *Corning Gazette.*

Consul Stevens writes from China that the chain pumps, which were sold largely in this country not many years ago, have been in use in China over two thousand years. Double-headed tacks, too, have been used there for many centuries.

Mr. Seivert of Reading, Pa., has a stove plate that was cast in 1742. It bears a scene representing the Pharisee and Publican praying in the Temple, with an appropriate inscription underneath. Another plate was cast in 1763, and also bears a peculiar scriptural scene.

Mr. Samuel Lehman, near Strasburg, Pa., has a clock which he has owned over half a century. On the woodwork of the case are the figures 1768 and on the works 1733, indicating that the machinery has been in motion for 150 years. The clock is a perfect timekeeper.

In Admiral Frederick de Lutke Russia losses one of her oldest sailors and scientists. Born in 1797 he made the voyage around the world with Capt. Juiownin in 1817-19, and soon after began that service of remarkable Arctic explorations which gave him the applause of the scientific world.

While Thomas case, Jr., of Birdsboro, Pa. was walking through a field on his father's farm, he found two coins. Upon removing the dirt one was found to be of silver, about the size of a quarter dollar, bearing the date 1722. The second was of copper and was as large as a halfpenny, and dated 1700.

Austrian Rules for Theatres.

As a result of costly experience, the Government of Austria has adopted some excellent rules regarding theatres. Henceforth the buildings must be detached. Between the auditorium and the stage there must be a wall at least 20 feet high and 18 inches thick placed above the roof for ready use in isolating the stage from the rest of the house in case of fire. The stage must be sufficient height for the curtain to be raised without being rolled. No one is to be allowed to live in the theatre, and the stage carpenter's shops, the stage appliances, and the refreshment bars are to be outside the building. The latter rule must be complied with by the managers and owners of the theatres now in existence. All the dresses worn by the actors and actresses are to be dipped in a preparation which makes them more or less fire-proof, and no explosive matter is under any pretence to be left in the theatre. Very strict provisions are made with regard to the seating of the audience—abundant room must be left for easy exit, and the Prefect of Police is to have the power of deciding how many firemen shall be allotted to each theatre. Every manager is to be held personally responsible for the carrying out of all these regulations down to the smallest detail, and will be severely punished if upon the very first alarm of fire he fails to give the public timely notice for their departure without disorder or panic.

A Noteworthy Anniversary.

The 15th of last month was a noteworthy date, being 300th anniversary of the introduction of the Gregorian calendar. It was the work of Pope Gregory XIII., who in the year 1582, being struck by the fact that the vernal equinox, which at the time of the Council of Nice, A. D. 325, had occurred on March 21, then happened on the 30th, caused ten days to be thrown out of the current year—the day after Thursday, Oct. 4, being declared Oct. 15. This alteration of the style was immediately adopted by all the Roman Catholic countries of Europe; and even in England an attempt, of which little notice has been taken, was made to introduce it two years later. On the 16th of March, 1584-5, a bill was read for the first time in the House of Lords entitled, "An act given her Majesty authority to alter and new make a calendar according to the calender used in other countries." It was read a second time on the 18th of the same month, and then the project was shelved for nearly two centuries. It was not till the year 1752, in the reign of George II., that the Gregorian calendar was adopted in England, and by that time it had become necessary to drop eleven days. The 3rd of September was declared the 14th, so that the month contained nineteen days.

Selling Babies.

An English newspaper published in China takes a writer in *Temple Bar* to task for the assertion that it is no rare thing to see basketsful of female Chinese babies sent down from Canton to Hong Kong for sale, at prices varying from two to five dollars apiece. He says: "It would be interesting to know whether the author of this romance was ever in China. There is a time honored legend that carts go the rounds of Pekin every morning at daybreak to collect all the babies that have been exposed during the night. We never met with a foreigner who had actually witnessed this edifying sight; but that may be accounted for by the fact that foreign residents as the capital are not in the hab t of getting up at daybreak."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

We must all Scratch.

Said the first little chicken,
With a queer little squirm,
"I wish I could find
A fat little worm."

Said the next little chicken,
With an odd little shrug,
"I wish I could find
A fat little bug."

Said the third little chicken,
With a sharp little squeal,
"I wish I could find
Some nice yellow meal."

Said the fourth little chicken,
With a small sigh of grief,
"I wish I could find
A green little leaf."

Said the fifth little chicken,
With a faint little moan,
"I wish I could find
A wee gravel stone."

"Now, see here," said the mother,
From the green garden patch,
"If you want any breakfast,
Just come here and scratch."

Callie to the Rescue.

It was such a lovely day! Callie had been up and out since six o'clock in the sweet air.

First he had a splendid swim. Then he played ball, fed a pet horse, and was all tired out.

He sat down on the piazza railing to rest, and watch the beautiful river which flowed past the house. Little Rose came to him with her hands full of flowers, begging him to play with her. Callie was none too tired to amuse his little sister Rosy Posy, and began to tell her a story about the fairy who lived in the clover blossom.

Just then they heard a cry from some boys who were under a tree near by. They watched for a moment before they could tell what had happened. Then Callie took baby in his arms and ran to the spot. What do you think they saw?

A dear pussy cat, the pet of the children, had a family of five kittens. They were the delight of the house. Pussy had climbed into a high tree. I am afraid that she went to steal a bird. She had fallen right on a kite-string which had caught there, and it had twisted around her neck till it nearly strangled her.

The boys were much excited, but the tree was too high for them to climb. Poor Rosy dropped upon the ground sobbing and crying, while Pussy kicked and kicked but could not escape. Callie at once saw that something must be done, and ran for the gardener. The man brought a ladder and cut the string, lifting the cat so that she should not fall. He gave her to Rose, who hugged and kissed her till she almost choked her again. She took her back to her kittens; but they did not knw what a narrow escape their dear mamma had had.

You may be sure there was nothing too nice for Pussy to eat after this. Rose went without a peach, to give it to her; but she would not eat a bit of it. Her saucer was always full of rich milk, and if she was not made sick by candy, it was because she had the good sen e not to eat it.

KITTIE BROWN.

A Funny Little Mother.

Peep! Peep! Peep! Ten little orphan babies all crying at once, and each one trying to cry louder than the other.

What should be done with them? Poor mother Hen Blacky had been killed, and who was to take care of her ten baby chickens? Hen Speckle had twelve children of her own,—as many as she could cover. No room for the orphans there. Hen Whitey's eight children were so large and so ill-natured they would not let the downy little new-comers so much as look in their coop.

Hen Topknot, who had but four in her brood, would not hear of adopting any more, and taking care of the little strangers. She pecked at them so sharply that the poor little things ran off, and stood in a groupe by themselves in a corner of the chicken-yard, crying as loud as they could cry.

Susie felt like crying too. She was so sorry for the motherless ones. She took up the chickens in her apron, where they cuddled down, glad to get warm, and glad to hide away from cross Hen Topknot.

"I'll be your mother, myself," said Susie.

And a good mother she was, too. She soon taught the ten little black and white and speckled chickens to scratch for worms. She put them to bed every night in an old basket, and covered them up warm. In the morning how glad they were to see their new little mother! They ran to her wherever she was when they were tired. And such a funny sight it was to see those ten chickens fly into Susie's lap, creep under her apron, and cuddle against her neck with little cooing sounds!

They never knew any other mother, and they never wanted a better one. Susie never forgot to feed her babies, and they grew as fast and were as fine-looking as the other chickens, who had hen-mothers to take care of them. And Susie learned how to be thoughtful and kind to helpless things. But one does not often find a little girl who is mother to ten little chickens.

LUCY RANDOLPH FLEMING.

The Man Who Opens the Car Window.

"I had a funny experience to-day," remarked Fenderson. "I had taken my seat in the car and opened the window, when all of a sudden a fellow back of me leaned forward and said: 'I beg your pardon, sir; but did you ask me if the dust annoyed me? I didn't know what to make of him, but I shook my head and took up my paper. Five minutes later, blamed if that chap didn't touch me on the back again and say: 'Did you ask me if the wind was too much for me?' And I hadn't said a blessed word to him. Guess the fellow was drunk or crazy."

The boys said they guessed he must have been, and then began to laugh. But Fenderson couldn't see what in time they found to laugh at.

Three hundred dollars a year gives a spacious and elegant residence in Azores. Servant wages are $2 to $5 a month; one cent a pound buys the finest grapes; meat and chickens cost about 50 per cent. less than here; fish is excellent and abundant, and vegetables are plenty and cheap.

Electrified.

A gentleman leaning against one of the iron pillars in Dooner's cafe on Saturday evening, was observed to pitch suddenly forward, and nearly fall on the marble floor. He turned very pale, and looked about him to see whether his involuntary action had been noticed. It did not appear to have been, and he walked back to the pillar and examined it critically. Then he walked around it and looked up to the ceiling. He looked at the floor, and then to satisfy himself whether the post had moved from its place and kicked him, he pressed hard against it with the palm of his hand.

In another instant the gentleman was sprawling on the floor. He got up, and finding that he was beginning to attract attention, he walked back and sought Mr. Dooner, "Is this place haunted," he asked, "or have you a familiar spirit which knocks people down?" Then he explained what had taken place. "Nonsense," said Mr. Dooner, "show me the post and I'll hug it if you say so." Mr. Dooner was shown the post, and he put his arms around it. But it was not for long. In less than two seconds Mr. Dooner was where his guest had been a few minutes before. At the same time a bowl of rage was heard in the bar-room. Mr. Dooner ran back. A man was standing there with a half emptied glass of wine in in his hand. "What does this mean?" he demanded." I attempted to take a drink and a shock went through me like a galvanic battery. Do you—" He was interrupted by another man, who entered suddenly, with a yell and muttered imprecation, "What's the matter here?" he asked rather angrily, "I put my hand on an iron post out there," pointing to the cafe, "and I believe I'm paralyzed."

By this time a group of excited men had gathered around. "The place is bewitched," said one, "or has been magnetized," suggested another. "No, gentlemen," ventured a little man, who was smiling broadly, "it's nothing of the kind. These gentlemen have all received an electric shock. Make an investigation and see if I am not right."

The hotel proprietor sent for the manager of the Electric Power Company on Arch street above Tenth. He came, and in less than twenty minutes had solved the mystery. It was found that a steel screw, from which depended an electric light, had been pushed too far through the lath and plaster and came in contact with an iron girder. The girder rests on a pillar, and the base of the pillar rested on another girder beneath the floor. The gentleman who were knocked down had completed the circuit by touching the post, and the man who thought he was drinking molten lead did the same by placing his foot on the metal rail in front of the bar, after he had lifted the glass to his lips. The screw was given a half turn back, the circuit was broken and everybody was relieved.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Amusing Incident of the War.

An American paper says:—When Mrs. Butler, or somebody else, comes to paint the history of the Egyptian campaign, it is safe to bet that one of its most striking episodes will go unnoticed—the charge of Lieutenant Lang at Chalouf. He had a band of blue-jackets from the Mosquito and a small party of Highlanders, and was endeavouring to turn the Egyptian flank, when he found his advance barred by the Freshwater Canal. There was a boat on the further side, and stripping off his clothes and accoutrements, the young officer plunged in, swam over and secured it, and sculling it back, crossed his men and deployed them just as the Egyptians perceived their danger. Appreciating the value of the initiative, and "not deeming it consistent with the traditions of her Majesty's service" to wait to dress himself, Lieutenant Lang caught up his sword, and, clothed in his boots and a cholera-belt of red flannel, headed a successful charge on the enemy. From one point of view this exploit was up to the Berserker standard, from another it quite outstripped. The colored population of the West Indies upon one memorable occasion were terrified by the advent of the terrible Highlanders, who were "in such a hurry to kill the poor black men that they hadn't waited to put on their trousers," but here was a foeman still more eager for the fray. It was, as we have already said, a gallant exploit.

Hindu Hospitality.

A correspondent of the *Missionary Herald* says hospitality, as we understand the word, is a thing practically unknown in India. This is due to two causes; the selfishness of the Hindus is so marked as to be called a national peculiarity. The social atmosphere, as one writer says, stands at freezing temperature. The people have a strictly selfish aim in every act of charity, and even in their offerings to the gods. Their motto seems to be, "Look out for yourself, but never do anything for which you are not likely to be repaid." I have many times seen a whole family sick, and perhaps, almost starving, and a neighbour in the next yard would never for a moment consider it his duty to help, if he was not a relative, or of the same caste, even though it was to save life.

"A little while ago a young girl, the only child of a widowed mother, was burned to death and the family who lived in that compound, of whom we inquired the next day, said they had heard of such a thing, but it seems that they had not troubled themselves to step across the yard to inquire or to offer any assistance to the lonely mother. 'Why should we?' they asked. 'She is not our relative.' Again, the caste system has encouraged and fostered exclusiveness in every circle; for not only are there different castes, but every caste is cut up into innumerable divisions and subdivisions, none of which are on a social equality.

REFLECTING A RAY OF SUNSHINE A HUNDRED MILES.—An interesting experiment in heliography, or signalling by sunshine, has been made in Egypt. Col. Keyser ascended one of the pyramids near Cairo, and, setting up a heliographic mirror, reflected a ray of sunshine all the way to Alexandria, a distance of some 120 miles. The signals, appearing like pin points of brightness, were distinctly readable on the coast.—*Photographic News.*

In the high school of Dedham, Mass., that experiment is being made of using daily newspapers instead of text books in the reading class. The principal thinks that the plan is successful.

STANLEY.

Return of the African Explorer to Europe—His Recent Doings in Central Africa.

Discovery of a New and Important Lake —Battling Against Difficulties, etc.

Mr. Stanley is once more in Europe, and at the present time is in Brussels, the guest of his Majesty King Leopold II., under whose auspices he has for the two years past been carrying on his labors on the Congo. He was received at the railroad depot by the secretary of the African International Society, and since then (that was a week ago) has had many audiences with his august patrons, to whom he has made a detailed report of his African experiences and the work carried out in the interests of Le Comite d'Etude du Haut-Conge, of which society his Majesty is, as of the International African society, president. Mr. Stanley has besides been kept very busy by the visits of interviewers for French papers, which, since his arrival in Europe, have been filled with the doings of a certain M. de Brazza, an explorer in the service of the French section of the African International Society, who says that he has just been forestalled Mr. Stanley, and has annexed a large territory on the right or north bank of the Congo, on Stanley Pool, and now awaits the sanction of his Government to what he has done. A reporter of the *Herald* has had a long talk with Stanley. We make the following extracts:

ON THE CONGO AGAIN.

"Arriving on the Congo," Mr. Stanley said, "there were four hostile lines to be met and passed before I could commence work. There were the white traders, who naturally regarded all new comers as competitors and rivals. They would not, indeed, proceed to violence or acts of open hostility, but they would be quite ready to do any harm in a roundabout or indirect manner, driving you away, if possible, by fear, not relishing the idea of new rivals on ground they had hitherto considered as sacred to themselves. Then there were the natives who live in the neighborhood of the white traders. These are the trade feeders to the white men, and they have very naturally no desire to welcome you to the interior to carry on barter and trade where before you came they had been accustomed to buy and sell and make profit for themselves out of the natives more distant from the coast than themselves. After these native traders there are the Babwendes and Bacongos, who go up as far as Stanley Pool, and buy the ivory there as it is brought by the native traders who come down the river from the far interior, disposing of it in their turn to the natives dwelling nearer the white traders. And then there are the people at Stanley Pool itself, the Bateks and Bankunas, who have been accustomed to keep small stores of beads and brassware and cloth, and to buy ivory brought down to Stanley Pool. So, you see, you have four lines of opposition to contend with. And these lines, or obstacles, have been the cause, in fact, why Africa on the west coast has been so long prevented from enjoying the blessings of honourable trade with white men; just in the same way the slave traders on the west coast prevented the early travellers from proceeding inland to discover the grand lakes of Central Africa. Added to all this it may be said that a foreign expedition like ours had to meet the hostility of other European nations, notably the French on the Gaboon, and the Portuguese at Angola, who, though they have not proceeded to any overt acts seizing without saying By your leave! or anything of that kind, doubtless have entertained and still entertain hopes in the future of being able to extend their territory, provided it is not taken up in the interests of white men.

A NEW LAKE DISCOVERED.

"After this work was done I proceeded up river and began to explore the Kwango, the last great affluent of the Congo on the south or left bank. I proceeded up this river for about a hundred and fifty miles, and having seen that it was navigable still further, I went a few miles and lo! a fine, noble lake opened to my view. This I circumnavigated and found it to be about seventy miles long and from six to thirty miles in its extreme breadth. The natives dwelling on the banks were wild, but as we had a steamer there was no necessity to indulge in any act that would be likely to cause us on our side or them on theirs to feel embittered by our visit. To this lake I gave the name of King Leopold II, in honour of his Majesty the King of the Belgians and the main promoter of this great and unique enterprise for the introduction of civilization into Africa. The privations we endured during the circumnavigation of the lake were very great, our provisions having fallen short, since we had been induced to prolong our exploration beyond our means and beyond what prudence would have suggested. Had we known that such a lake was there we should have made better preparation; but we were so led away by the discovery that for three days we had absolutely nothing to eat. This and an attack of bilious fever gave me another severe illness, and as it was accompanied by complications of other diseases, such as swelling of the lower limbs, rheumatism, etc., and skilful nursing was not to be had. I unwillingly abandoned the prosecution of the enterprise and returned to the coast. My promise had simply been that I would launch a steamer on the Upper Congo, and would see to the establishment of the first station there; which promise, as will have been seen, was faithfully carried out. What I had done since then—namely, the establishment of a fifth station and the exploration of the Kwango—was only due to the great and excessive interest I took in the work. On my return westward I found all the stations in flourishing order, natives all satisfied, Europeans agreeable, coloured men all in good health, the stations filled to repletion with goods, and everything in a prosperous state. On the way down, to Manyanga, I met the chiefs of the Baptist mission, who were following our steps slowly into the interior of Africa. These were the parties who had been driven out from Stanley Pool by M. de Brazza's sergeant. They now took advantage of my presence at Manyanga to appeal to me for assistance, which I readily accorded, as is in evidence at the Baptist Union lately held in London, when the chief described how much he was indebted to me for assistance."

A Clipper Ship's Performance.

Captain Rodney Baxter, of Boston, writes: "About the time of the close of the Crimean war I commanded the clipper ship Flying Scud. One day at 3 p. m., we took our departure from the Highlands of Never Sink, New York harbor, for Marseilles. The wind was blowing a good breeze from south south east, so that we could carry our topgallant sails fore and aft. After passing Georges Bank, east of Nantucket, the wind canted to the southeast and headed us off our course. the ship making from twelve to fifteen miles an hour. The fourth day out we ran into a calm and got soundings on the Grand Banks. The southeast winds had forced us from our course farther north than we had wished to go. We lay becalmed from 8 o'clock a. m. till 3 p. m., the wind then breezed up from the southwest so that all our canvas would draw. The seventh day from New York we passed Corvo, the most northwest island of the Azores. The day before we sighted this island we had a fine chance to learn our position. We got good observations from two good chronometers and clear horizon for meridian altitudes, so that we knew our position exactly. We were 225 miles from Corvo, where the observations were taken at noon; we made and passed the island at 3 p. m., running the distance in 15 hours, averaging a mile in four minutes, or fifteen miles an hour. From here to the Straits of Gibraltar we had baffling winds and calms, but passed the rock the fourteenth day from New York. From Gibraltar to Marseilles we had head winds and calms, but arrived there the nineteenth day out. The papers reported this to be the quickest passage from the United States. They also said that the bark Race Horse made the passage from Boston in twenty-two days. The Scud registered 1,800 tons, and was a full rigged clipper ship. I think her main yard was ninety feet, carried sky sails fore and aft. Her model was excellent, and showed that perfect symmetry which a sailor admires. I commanded her for several years, and no ship ever passed her bound the same way, either by or before the wind. At the time I have reference to, we were loaded deep with corn in the lower hold, and 6,000 barrels of flour between deck, and we drew twenty-two feet. Our crew consisted of forty men before the mast, three mates, cook and steward.—*Boston Traveller.*

A Tale of a Ship.

In the good city of Liverpool there were and are two young men, who, like several other young men in the world, felt that their abilities were not properly appreciated. They received a trifle of about one hundred a year in a "blue-nose" office, one of those mysterious places where brokers and agents do all kinds of original little operations in the hope of making some money. Perhaps it was the genius of the firm which they served, or still more probably their own unaided talents which led these two young men—Orestes and Pylades as we may call them for convenience sake—to conclude that, as no sphere of distinction could be found in the ordinary channels of commerce, they would invent one. And they did. They heard of a ship—call her the *Mary Jane*—which had once been a schooner and which was then nothing in particular. She belonged to a gentleman who for a variety of reasons, more or less personal, desired to get some money in a hurry. He was willing to sell the vessel for £250—positively only £250. Unfortunately, Orestes and Pylades could not raise 250 shillings between them. In old-fashioned times this would have been an awkward position of affairs, but of what use is high finance unless it teaches young fellows earning less than two pounds a week how to buy ships for nothing? They signed a memorandum of contract to buy the vessel. Then they advertised for a captain, who was obliged to invest £200 in the venture. They found a man without the least difficulty. He paid his money, and Orestes and Pylades thereupon went to work to find a cargo. This, too, was promptly obtained, and £650 was advanced by way of freight. The *Mary Jane* went to the bottom of the deep blue sea soon afterwards. It was an accident, of course. These little mishaps befall men of the highest respectability. The Board of Trade allowed the ship to leave the port. There was an end of the matter, so far as Orestes and Pylades were concerned. Not quite though. The cargo proved to be insured for £2,000, and the ship for £1,500. This excellent couple are now the reputed owners of two steamers, and if they live long enough they may both fill the mayoral chair in their native city. Lancashire loves self-made men.—*British Trade Journal.*

The Postal Union.

During the year 1881 the International Postal Union was reinforced by the accession of Chili, Columbia, the Little Antilles, Grenade, St. Lucia, Tobago, the Turks Islands, Barbados, St. Vincent, Guatemala, and Paraguay, while since the commencement of the present year, Hawai, and Nicaragua have also joined. In round numbers, the amount of business carried on during 1881 included the transmission of 3,865,000,000 letters, 649,000,000 postal cards, 3,000,000 cards with paid answers, 1,983,000,000 newspapers, 1,023,000,000 printed packets, 64,000,000 patterns 98,000,000, small parcels. The post-office orders granted were 95,600,000, representing a value of 8,045,000,000f. Daily throughout the globe, the Postal Union expedites upwards of 13,000,000 letters and post-cards, without counting printed matter, while the distribution of each year includes 3,448,000,000 letters in Europe, 1,246,000,000 in America, 76,000,000 in Asia, 86,000,000 in Australia, and 11,000,000 in Africa.

The Journalists and authors of Germany are united by a stronger band of good fellowship than those of any other country. Every year they meet in convention, coming together from all parts of the country, and have banquets, excursions, and other enjoyments. The local authorities in the places where they assemble usually help to entertain them and show them honor. Their latest convention met in Brunswick. A notable feature of these assemblies is said to be the large proportion of delegates who belong to the fair sex. The number of women writers is said to be growing every year, and it is thought that if they keep on increasing in the same ratio future conventions may find them in the majority.

MURDER OF A BRAVE EXPLORER.

Killed by the Head Hunters of North Borneo.

From Singapore we learn that Mr. Witti (formerly an officer of the Austrian army), an explorer in the service of the British North Borneo Company, has been treacherously murdered by "head hunters," who also killed several of his native attendants. Mr. Witti had been making his way to the head of the Sibuco River. This region is quite beyond the active administration of the British North Borneo Company. The Governor was not aware that Mr. Witti intended to make so hazardous a journey.

Mr. Witti being an experienced traveller, a brave man, and on good terms with the natives generally, there was no reason to fear that he might not go through the very heart of the country without molestation. Near the head of the Sibuco River he would be on the frontier of Dutch Borneo, and in a region where Mr. Carl Bock found the natives unusually savage and unfriendly. Witti had a party of seventeen men. He divided them. Some nine or ten were told off to attend to the boats. They were navigating a river, and Witti had bought boats from the natives. The other men remained to push on ahead in company with the explorer.

The natives had shown no disposition to hostility. The local chiefs had hospitably entertained Witti, which is generally a guarantee of friendship. While his little party were preparing to move forward Witti sat down to make some notes in his diary. Suddenly, from an ambush in the river, some 300 natives, armed with poisoned arrows and spears, rushed upon Witti and his men. Three of the latter fell almost immediately.

Witti defended himself with his revolver, and killed two of his assailants. The rest crowded upon him, however, and speared him to death. The others of the party had already run away, one of them, who was carrying Witti's Winchester rifle, taking it off in his flight. From a hiding place they saw one of the attacking party decapitate Witti, while others cut off the lower limbs of his dead attendants, fling them, with the explorer's head, into a boat, and make off with the bleeding trophies down stream. They also carried off Witti's papers and despatch box.

Mr. Witti must have had the dangers of his expedition in his mind at the outset. It is quite likely, from what is known of his adventurous spirit, that he had resolved to accomplish a great achievement even at the risk of his life, for, prior to setting out, he made a will, and left behind him full instructions as to the disposition of his property. He was known to the Geographical Society of London, whose "Journal of Transactions" contains several of his contributions to the geographical history of Borneo.

Exchanging Wives.

It occasionally happens that matrimonial alliances are broken in mining districts by the husband "selling" his wife, but it is very rarely that a couple of husbands and wives agree to exchange partners with so little ceremony as has just occurred at the village of Greasborough, in south Yorkshire. Two miners who work together at the Car House Colliery, having been enamoured of one another's wives, met, in company with the ladies, at the dwelling of one of them a few nights ago, when the question of a transference of affections was introduced. Without the least hesitation the women, who are about 30 years of age, and have each several children, consented to change husbands, the bargain being struck there and then. After having been with her fresh "husband" two days, however, one of them discovered that her felicity was not so great as she had anticipated, and returned to her lawful husband; but he gave her to understand that he was satisfied with the change, and ordered her out of his house. She went and has not since been heard of.

The Dangers of Buggy Riding.

An editor who probably knows what he is talking about says that buggy riding is conducive to the tender feelings. We don't, for our part, see how it could very well help being so. When a young man in a soapdish hat and polka-dot ed socks drives up in his sidebar buggy in front of the house where she lives, and she comes to the door all rigged out in things which we haven't time to enumerate, and trips down the front step, and the young man just tosses her into the narrow seat and gets in beside her and taps the horse with the whip, while the buggy quivers like a thing of life and a joy forever, and the young man beside her doesn't know but every minute will be the next one, why, we don't see why buggy riding should not be the most conducive to the tenderest feelings of anything extant. Horseback riding is cold and distant, buggy riding is the thing, and the longer the ride and the more lonely the road, the better.

A Brave Deed.

Mrs. Dwyer Gray, the wife of the High Sheriff of Dublin, whose name is now so prominently before the public in connection with his committal for contempt, is a very handsome and interesting woman. She is the daughter of Mrs. Chisholm, better known as "the emigrant's friend," whose name for years was honorably connected with the promotion of female emigration to Australia. Mrs. Gray's acquaintance with her husband was brought about in a romantic manner. She was on a visit with a friend at Ballybrack, on the seacoast, near Dublin, where the late Sir John Gray, Mr. Gray's father, had a summer residence. During a storm, a schooner, the Blue Vein, from Portmadoc, was driven on the rocks opposite Mr. Gray's house. In the presence of his wife, Mr. Gray swam with a rope to the rescue of the crew. For this heroic deed he obtained the medal of the Life Boat Institution and a wife. As Lady Mayoress of Dublin in 1880 her reunions were unsurpassed for brilliancy and hospitality.

A TROUBLESOME KING.—The Calcutta tradesmen have an awkward customer to deal with in his Majesty the ex-King of Oudh, who is disqualified by legislative enactment from contracting liabilities in his own name, and so obtains goods through his servants, and, when convenient, dishonors the bills.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, NOVEMBER 16, 1882.

THE State elections throughout the American Union, which were held on the 7th inst., have gone strongly Democratic. This may mean a Democratic Congress and a Democratic President to come.

THE Canada Pacific Railway Company are pushing their road onward towards the Rockies with almost incredible speed. A new division from Regina to Swift Current Creek, 154 miles, was opened a few days ago. The latter station, which is 520 miles from Winnipeg, will be the winter terminus and supply point of the road.

FATHER STAFFORD, of Lindsay, a well-known Catholic Priest, famous alike for his toleration, temperance principles and liberality, died at his residence on Sunday last, of heart disease. His death caused a great shock to not only his congregation and the immediate community in which he lived, but throughout the whole country, where he was universally known and admired.

THE Russians seem to be spoiling for a fight, and the indications are that they will tread on somebody's coat tails before long. Ominous warlike preparations are constantly being made, the latest being an order for the construction of nine vessels of war for immediate use in the Baltic and Black seas and the strengthening of the forts at Cronstadt. The manner in which the trenches of Tel-el-Kebir was carried by the British in Egypt ought to ensure their respect for that country at least.

A CIRCULAR from the license branch of the Provincial Secretary's office, sent out last week, has rudely dispelled the illusion License Inspectors and Commissioners appeared to be laboring under that they were not required to prosecute offences against the License Act unless they were specially informed that such infraction had taken place. The Provincial Secretary gives imperative orders that Inspectors are to adopt every lawful means at their command to have the provisions of the License Act, especially against the sale of liquor on Sunday, strictly enforced, and to prosecute without waiting for complaint, where he has reason to believe the law is being violated. There is work for Inspector and Commissioners to do in Madoc.

DR. WILD, the great Prophet preacher of Toronto, gave his congregation his views on Canadian Independence a few Sabbath's ago. He said: "I have no doubt a Canadian party will arise that will look to the real interests of Canada. But as to Canadian Independence in itself I believe as one who has faith in prophecy, that we will never cut ourselves loose from England. That will never occur. I see nothing dishonorable in this connection with Britan. They argue that independence would give us standing. Would we remain independent? Do you mean to say that nobody will touch us if we become independent? If we go on the seas we run the risk of insulting the other powers the same as any nation. If nobody would interfere with us, and we do not interfere with other countries, then independence would be all right."

Mr. Moody, the Evangelist, is reported to be seriously ill.

A disastrous explosion, by which thirty lives are reported to have been lost, occurred yesterday at the famous Clay Cross colliery in Derbyshire.

There is a great excitement at Beeton, Ont. where a test oil well is being sunk. The indications are reported very favourable.

A curious problem has suggested itself in Winnipeg. There are about 600 cows in and around the city, and these produce 1,200 gallons of milk per day. Yet 4,000 gallons of milk are sold. The question is, how do the milkmen perform the miracle of selling 4,000 gallons of milk out of the 1,200 they get from the cows? The answer is said to be, "chalk, lime, salt and River water."

Canadian Iron Ore.

A Flattering Opinion by Prof. Debrunner, of Pittsburg, Pa.

The following article which appeared in the Toronto *Mail* on Monday, may or may not have reference to the iron ores of North Hastings, but certain it is that the ores of this district have been subjected to quite as severe tests as is here mentioned, and have invariably showed equally rich composition. However, if this particular piece of ore is situated in some other part of Ontario, it is only an evidence that the mineral wealth of the Province is wider in extent than has heretofore been anticipated:—

Prof. Henry G. Debrunner, of Pittsburg, Pa., arrived in Toronto yesterday on his way to the eastern section of the province. The object of his visit is to make a personal examination of the locality from which a sample of iron ore analysed by him was taken. In speaking with a MAIL reporter last night the Professor stated that he had made several analysis of iron ore from various sections of Canada.

"At present," remarked the Pittsburg professor, "I am not at liberty to state the locality from which this particular sample" (handing the reporter a small piece of iron)" is taken. In fact, I hardly know the exact spot myself, as I am here under the guidance of a Canadian gentleman who has interested a number of wealthy Pittsburgers. This I can say, however, the sample, according to my analysis, is of the very best hæmatite ore, vastly superior to the finest quality found in the Lake Superior district. It was analysed in a crucible exposed to the extreme heat of a steel melting furnace. The ore contains traces of cobalt and nickel, and no sulpher. If worked by charcoal blast furnaces and 'nobbing' fires it will produce iron

EQUAL TO THE BEST SWEDISH BRANDS,

which are still used to the extent of fifty per cent, of the mixture by our steel manufacturers for the production of tool steel. It will undoubtedly furnish a better material than Roger iron, Crown Point billets, and Lake Champlain billets, which at present constitute the other fifty per cent, of the mixture, of the best crucible tool steel.

"The ore," remarked the Professor, warming to his subject, "is eminently fitted for fettling puddling furnaces. I made a careful and accurate analysis, and find that there is 61 per cent. of metalic iron; 0.0468 per cent. of phosphorus; sulpher, none; titanic acid, none; and copper, none. The tensile strength is 52,000 lbs. per square inch, and elongation 17 per cent."

It was learned that there is every likelihood of the matter resulting favourably to Ontario, as the mine from which the sample analysed was taken will be worked by a wealthy syndicate of Pittsburg capitalists.

BANCROFT.

(For the Review.)

Perhaps a few lines from here will be of interest, as your old "York River!" correspondent must have died with the name. Bancroft has grown and still struggles on to attain greater proportions. During the summer Mr. Davy has enlarged his already commodious hotel, which must mean progress. One of the leading merchants has forsaken his single ways and taken unto himself a life partner in the business. This must also mean progression. A neat frame building appears on the hill too large for "Single blessedness" no doubt a further increase of population and two more hearts shall beat as one. This has also become a point for Government Weather Reports. We have a resident Minister what an advertisement would style a good live man, and a real live Doctoress whose curative powers bring patients from afar. So he who would not reside in Bancroft might live in a worse place. On Thursday last there was a Thanksgiving Dinner in aid of the C. M. Church that turned out quite a success, and the Dinner was especially creditable to Mr. Davy from whose house the company adjourned to the Town Hall spent the remainder of the evening with music etc. Crops generally are reported to be turning out up to the average, and prices fair for produce, so that those who are industrious can make a good home. I hear many still talk of Manitoba as the farmer's Eyselum, let those who are comfortable ponder well before starting. Manitoba is a splendid farming country for those who have means, without a married man will find it very difficult to do anything, and undergo privations he was a stranger to here. Those who have been there can fully confirm this. Lumbering does not promise to be brisk in this immediate neighbourhood, on adjoining limits the "cut" promises to be larger. Deer are very plentiful and numbers are being killed. I saw some very fine Red Trout caught a short time ago, three of which weighed over nine pounds, such fish can seldom be seen in Season—what a pity they cannot be protected. Weather continues very mild with rain.

Yours Truly.

HUBITOR.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence, Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

—Picture frames, cheap at Scott's.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Farm to Lease.

THE undersigned offers to lease for a term of years, Lot 14, 14th concession, adjoining the flourishing Village of Madoc. The stock on the farm will be sold or leased on terms to suit. Possession can be given immediately. Terms moderate. Apply on the premises to

ALEXANDER HENDERSON,
Agent.

Madoc, Nov. 16, '82. 291-3w

Bay State Cheese Factory.

THE annual meeting of the Shareholders of the Bay State Cheese Manufacturing Co. will be held in the factory on Saturday, 25th November, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the transaction of general business and paying dividend.

Will also receive tenders for making cheese for next season.

WM. THOMPSON, President.

Madoc, Nov. 14, '82. 291-2w

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

NOTICE, is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Mary Henderson, and that I will follow and recover any property she may sell from off my farm, and the public are hereby cautioned against purchasing any stock or other articles from her. I also give notice that I will not be responsible for any expenses connected with my son, John Henderson, who has left my home without my knowledge or any just cause.

ALEXANDER HENDERSON.

Madoc, Nov. 16, '82. 291-3w

By-law No. 30.

By-law No. 30, of the Village of Madoc, to raise by way of loan the sum of Thirteen Hundred Dollars, for the purpose of purchasing a Fire Engine, Hose, and necessary fixtures:

WHEREAS the Municipal Council of the said Village of Madoc have taken into consideration the necessity of a Fire Engine, and an estimate of the sum they think required to pay for the same.

And whereas it will require the sum of Seventy-eight Dollars to be raised annually for the payment of interest during the currency of the Debentures and the sum of One Hundred and Ten Dollars to be raised annually for the payment of the debt created by this By-law, making in all the sum of One Hundred and Eighty-eight Dollars.

And whereas the amount of the whole rebatable property of the said Village of Madoc according to the last revised Assessment Roll, is the sum of One Hundred and Eighty-two Thousand Nine Hundred and Eighty-two Dollars,

And whereas the whole amount of the existing debt of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc is the sum of Thirteen Thousand Five Hundred Dollars, and none of the principal and none of the interest is in arrears, the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc enacts as follows:—

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Reeve of the said Village, and he is requested to cause to be made one or more debentures of the said Village to the amount of the said sum of thirteen hundred dollars in all, in sums of not less than one hundred dollars each, which debentures shall be sealed with the seal of the said Corporation, and signed by the said Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer thereof, and the proceeds of such debentures shall be paid over to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the Village of Madoc, for purposes heretofore mentioned.

The said debentures shall be made payable at the office of the Merchants Bank of Canada, Belleville, on the first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and ninty-two.

The said debentures shall bear interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, from the date thereof, which interest shall be payable yearly on the first day of December each year at the said office of the said Bank, and the debentures shall have attached to them coupons for the payment of said interest.

The sum of seventy-eight dollars shall be raised annually for the payment of interest during the currency of the said debentures and the sum of one hundred and ten dollars shall be raised annually for the payment of the debt created by such debentures, making together the sum of one hundred and eighty-eight dollars, and the same shall be raised and levied in each year by a special rate of one mill on the $ on all the rateable property in the said Municipal Corporation.

This By-law shall take effect on the 16th day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

And it is further enacted by the Municipal Council aforesaid, that the vote of the electors of the said Municipality of the Village of Madoc, will be taken on the said By-law at the Town Hall in said Village, and that Charles Gream, Village Clerk, be the Returning Officer, and the said election to be held on the fifteenth day of December, 1882, at 9 o'clock in the morning, until 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

NOTICE.

THE above is a true copy of a By-law passed by the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on the fourteenth day of November, 1882, and all persons are hereby required to take notice that any one desirous to have such By-law, or any part of it, quashed, must make this application for that purpose to one of Her Majesty's Superior Courts of Common Law, at Toronto, before the end of the term of the said Superior Courts next after the special promulgation thereof by the publication of the notice in three consecutive numbers of the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf.

CHAS. GREAM,
Village Clerk.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT CHEESE FACTORY.

THE annual meeting of the Shareholders of Allen Settlement Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held in the factory on Friday, 24th November, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the transaction of general business and paying dividend.

W. J. ALLEN, President.

Madoc, Nov. 14, '82. 291-2w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of the united Townships of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, will pass a By-law at its next meeting to be held at L'Amable, December 9th, 1882, for the purpose of giving to Frederick Mullett, of Bronson, the road allowance between Lots 20 and 21 in the 11th and 12th Concessions of Dungannon as said allowance is not required for a road.

A By-law will also be passed on the same day for the purpose of establishing a road from Bancroft to the Vankleek Settlement. The road will commence at the west line of the Hastings Road Lots, Faraday, at Bancroft, and will run thence south east across Lots 1, Concession A, also Lots 1 and 2 in the 12th Concession, 3 in the 11th Concession, and Lots 4 and 5 in the 10th Concession, of Faraday, till it intersects the Vankleek Road.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk, Dungannon & Faraday.

Faraday, Nov. 8, 1882. 291-4

Stray Cow.

A STRAY Cow came on the premises of the undersigned, lot 3 in the 3rd Concession of Madoc, some time in June last. She is a brindle, about five years old. Owner to prove property, pay expenses and take her away.

C. K. O'HARE.

Madoc, Nov. 9th, 1882. 291-3w

Valuable Farm For Sale.

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.
of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:— — $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

REV. W. E. SMITH,
AGENTS WANTED. *General Agent, Bridgewater.*

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN,
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE,
BROAD AXES, AND BOY AXES.

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's
HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received our Fall Stock of

Boots and Shoes,

Comprising all the leading lines in

Women's, | Men's, | and | Children's.

Although there has been a large advance in prices, customers will find that we sell as low as ever.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Oct. 12th, 1882.

GREAT GOODS!

We are now offering for the next 30 DAYS our stock of FANCY GOODS at much less than usual prices previous to opening in the New Block, now being erected on Durham street. We are also receiving our

New Millinery,

which we will offer to our customers at remarkably low prices.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many customers who have favoured us with their continued patronage for the past seven years, and trust we may be able to merit a continuance of the same, as we intend adding to our present stock a line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

so a large assortment of Fancy Goods.

Mrs. W. T. White.

Madoc, October 4th, 1882.

Local Lines.

—Navigation is closing along the front.

—Order your fall printing at the REVIEW office.

—The cold dreary winds of November have arrived.

—This is the season for ulsters and underclothing.

—The first snow that you could see fell on Monday night last.

—The fire engine by-law appears in another column of this issue.

—Those who have summer clothes to shed can prepare to shed them now.

—Mr. G. W. Phillips, late of this village, who has been ailing for months past with dropsy, died at his parents residence last week.

—The late new coat of broken stone on Durham street makes this thoroughfare have quite a respectable appearance during the muddy weather.

—The fishery overseer at Belleville is collecting a large quantity of specimens of the fish caught in the waters of that district for display at the International Fisheries Exhibition.

—We notice that the School Board of this village have advertised for two experienced teachers for 1883, for the first (lowest) and second departments of the Madoc Model School. The salary offered is $275.

Week of Prayer.

This week has been appointed a week of prayer for young men and the Young Men's Christian Association throughout the world.

Change of Pulpits.

Sabbath morning last Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A. of this village, preached for Rev. Mr. Garbutt, of Madoc north, the latter gentleman occupying the Methodist pulpit here.

More Iron.

It is reported that Mr. Mark Robinson discovered a very large ore bed in Wollaston last week surpassing in extent the famous Wollaston Mine. It is on the adjoining property belonging to Mr. Nugent. We understand the Bethlehem Iron Company have secured the property.

Teachers' Convention.

At the request of several teachers the Inspector has made arrangements for a Teachers' Institute to be held at L'Amable, on December 8th, commencing at 9 a. m. The following programme will be discussed:—Methods of teaching Reading, Writing, Spelling, Geography, and Arithmetic. We hope the Convention may prove successful in every respect.

M. E. Church Annual Gatherings.

The Christmas entertainment of the M. E. Church Sunday School will be held in the Masonic Hall, the Friday evening before Christmas. The officers, teachers and scholars are all alive preparing music, dialogues, tableaux, etc. Sunday, December 31st, Rev. A. Carman, D.D., Bishop of the M.E.Church in Canada, has kindly promised to preach for the pastor. The next day, New Years, will be the annual tea. The friends of the church, we learn, are at work, and are determined that these two annual gatherings shall be among the best.

Thanksgiving Services.

The religious services in the Methodist Churches in this village, on Thursday last Thanksgiving day, were well and respectably attended, Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., preached in the morning in the M. E. Church, and in the evening Rev. B. L. Hutton preached in the Methodist Church of Canada. In the morning on account of Rev. D. Wishart being called to the country to attend a funeral, the Rev. Mr. Hutton preached for him in the Presbyterian Church, to a rather small congregation. Outside of these services there there was nothing going on in the village during the day.

Obituary.

Died in the Allen Settlement, on the 7th inst., Jane, beloved wife of Thos. Allen, Esq., aged 64 years. Her death was remarkably sudden. Her health to all appearance was as good as it had been for many years, and was attending as usual to her household duties. This day when in the act of turning out tea at her table she fell to the floor and expired without a groan—caused, it is supposed, by an epileptic fit. She has left a disconsolate husband to mourn the loss of one of the best of wives. Her children are left to mourn a kind and affectionate mother, and while her more distant relatives mourn her loss they will cherish her memory with pride. And the community has lost a pious and exemplary citizen.—COM.

Jubilee Singers.

The Ball Jubilee Singers, assisted by Chief Mah Koonce, the great Indian Basso Profundo, announce a sacred concert in the Masonic Hall in this village, on Wednesday evening next, 22nd inst. They are well spoken of by the clergy and press.

Good Barley.

Mr. Simon Wiggins, of lot 15, 2nd concession of Elziver, sold a load of barley at the Farmers' Warehouse in this village yesterday which weighed 53 lbs. to the bushel. This is the heaviest barley sold here this season. The price paid was 67 cents.

Promoted.

We omitted mentioning last week that our young friend, Mr. Fred. W. O'Flynn, who had occupied a junior position in the Merchants Bank of Canada, Belleville, for some months past, had been promoted to the position of teller in the branch at Owen Sound. This is a very important raise considering the time he was in the institution, and shows that his services and ability must have been appreciated.

Missionary Services.

On Sabbath, November 26th, Missionary sermons will be preached in the Methodist Church of Canada by the Rev. R. N. Burns, B. A., of Belleville. On the following Monday evening a public missionary meeting will be held at which addresses will be given by the Rev. Wellington Jeffery, D. D., chairman of the Belleville District, Rev. Mr. Burns, B. A., and the Rev. J. A. Jackson, of Flinton. The public are cordially invited to all the services.

A Worthy Compliment.

The Stirling *News-Argus* of last week in its account of the dedication of the Beulah M. E. Church, West Huntingdon, speaking of the afternoon service gives a highly complimentary, yet deserving word of praise to one of the hard working and highly esteemed ministers of this village. We clip the following:—"At 2:30 p. m. the building was again crowded, and by 3 o'clock the jam was something almost unparalleled. The crowd pressed into the seats occupied by the choir, itside the altar, into the pulpit, and wherever a rest could be found or a chair placed; even the standing room was all occupied, and many could not gain admission at all. Rev. Mr. Hutton, of Madoc, preached, and he deserved the large audience that greeted him. The text was Acts 3, 19-21, and the sermon showed much careful preparation and deep thought, and held the close attention of his hearers for a full hour. Only its length and our limited space stand in the way of our reproducing it in full, as it was well worthy of publication."

Lumbering in North Hastings.

Mr. Peter Vankleek has got his shanties located for the season, and expects to have a big cut this winter, if the snow is favorable.

The *Intelligencer* says:—If the predictions of those who are engaged in lumbering operations in this locality are fulfilled the prospects are the coming season will be unusually active. Thus early the advance parties of several firms have established quarters for operations during the winter and locations for work are now being sought after by others. Gilmour & Co. expect to perform some lively work in the woods this winter and the force of operators they will send out will astonish the remnant of the aborigines who dwell in the woods. They will establish four shanties and give a show for nine live jobbers to make a substantial living by their work on Beaver Creek, north of Millbridge, in the township of Tudor. Deer River will be more than lively, as three shanties and six jobbers will make it the scene of their labors. (Each of these parties will number 400 men.) Six shanties and eight jobbings gangs will operate on the "Scoot"; there will be one shanty in the township of Harvey, one in the township of Lake, near Clare River; one in Tudor, near the Moira River, one on the North River, in Methuen; and each will give employment to fifteen men. The cut will come to the front by the Trent and Moira Rivers, and will embrace 300,000 logs, besides ash, cedar, tamarack, spruce, and floats. The product, it is confidently expected, will be as large as that of 1881.

The same paper says:—T. P. Pearce & Co. will cut half a million feet of stuff for jobbing purposes during the coming winter. They will operate in the towship of Marmora, and will float their cut in Beaver Creek. This firm has already sent a large force of men to the woods and will largely increase the number when the cold weather sets in.

—Lookings-glasses for show rooms and bar rooms as cheap as can be got in the Dominion at Scott's.

Bancroft.

A correspondent of the Napanee *Beaver* who has been visiting at Bancroft, writes about that village as follows:—

Bancroft is situated on the bank of York River, and has a first-class water power, a fall of fifteen feet. There is a very large saw and grist mill, and a two-story carding and woolen factory, a cabinet shop and planing mill. The above property is owned by Hon. Billa Flint, of Belleville, who erected them three years ago, and is drawing a fine income from them. There is a very fine little frame church, a town hall and and school house, two stores and post-office, one blacksmith shop, a small carriage shop and one very fine large frame boarding house, kept by William Davey, formerly of Sydenham. I would just say here that this is the finest house north of Madoc. There are fourteen frame dwelling houses, all built on the cottage principle. This place can boast of something that the front villages would be proud to have, and that is a lady doctor, who came to this country with a diploma from the city of Dublin, and she told me that she was doing a practice of from seven to eight hundred dollars a year, and is the only doctor north of Madoc. Bancroft is fifty miles north of Madoc, in the township of Faraday, in the county of North Hastings, and on the Hastings Road. The Monck road crosses the Hastings road at this place. There are quite a few well-to-do farmers around here, and they find ready sale for all kinds of grain and hay that they have to dispose of. There are two large lumbering firms doing business here and the prices for everything rule high.

Manufacturing Nitro-Glycerine.

In a description in the *Intelligencer* of the Nitro-Glycerine manufactory, lately started at Tweed by Messrs. Larkin, Carrol, & Co., contractors of the Ontario & Quebec Railway, we find the following:—A cask of mixed acid is hoisted by machinery to the upper story and dumped into a mixing tub, in which the mixing blades are moved by a crank turned by a man who is stationed in a tight box and and has in front of him a thermometer. As the Glycerine runs into the acid, a vapor is engendered, in which life is scarcely supportable, thence the man turning the crank is stationed in a close box. The acid and glycerine in their admixture rapidly heat and the compound has to be toned down by cold water or ice, hence the greatest watchfulness is necessary at this point, as the heat is allowed to run up to 80 degrees, and as nitro-glycerine explodes at 90, there remains but 10 degrees of heat between the unknown and eternity, or, as the manager remarked, if the heat was allowed to run up to 90 they would not have time to pucker their mouth to say good bye. It is needless to say that, whilst the work is going on, strangers are never allowed to enter the building, as it is necessary, that every man should have his individual attention at such times upon his work. "Strict rules govern our men," remarked the manager, "as the least venture at experimenting would leave no one to tell how the accident happened." The out-put of the factory is about 1,000 lbs. daily now, but the owners expect shortly to increase the capacity to meet the requirements of a rapidly increasing demand, as this is the only factory of the kind in Ontario. The men are paid large salaries although the work is comparatively light, as a very slight accident would put them out of the way of drawing their salaries.

MARRIED.

BLAKLEY—BROAD.—On November 8th, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. F. McAmmond, John G. Blakley to Miss Lavina Broad, both of township of Madoc.

HAMILTON—ROBINSON.—On November, 14, at the Methodist parsonage, Madoc, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, Robert Hamilton, of the township of Sombra, Bedford County, to Miss Sarah Robinson, of the township of Madoc.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

The largest cargo of rye that ever left Belleville was taken by the steam barge *Erin*, Capt. Clifford, last week. The vessel drew 11 feet of water.

—The experience of thousands has shown that the Stomach, Liver and Bowels may be kept in a perfectly healthy condition—the attacks of disease warded off and a vigorous state of health maintained by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. Are you troubled with Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Biliousness or Constipation? If so, try this remedy and be cured. For sale by all Druggists in large bottles at 50c.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

:o:

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

:o:

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

NEW

TINSHOP

:oxo:

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

BLACKSMITHS' COAL

AND

Stove Coal

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

The Song of the School Girl.

With heavy and aching head,
With weary but sleepless brain,
A school girl sat in her room at night,
And thus gave voice to her pain:

It's study by day and by night,
And it's study by night and by day,
Till a blur comes over my sight,
And my brain seems oozing away.

The studies are piled so high
That the weight is breaking me down;
I wish I had wings, and could fly
Away from the school and the town.

Its study and study at school,
And it's study and study up here.
And I shudder beneath the rule
That awaits the failure I fear.

All day and all night is my head
With facts oppressed,
And at last when I crawl into bed
They haunt me and rob me of rest.

It's oh, for a romp and a run,
A game with a hoop or a ball!
And it's oh, to be out in the sun,
Away from percentage and all!

Perhaps I may marry some day,
If I ever get through with my life,
And what will my husband say
To a nervous and fidgety wife?

It's study by day and by night,
And it's study by night and by day.
Oh, surely it cannot be right
To study and never to play.

MY COUSIN ALICK.

There were three little girls living in the big old house at Clipstone, of whom I was the oldest and plainest. Our parents were well-to-do people, and owned the pretty old place in which we had all been born and brought up. When cousin Alick came down to spend a month with us before going to India, I was just twelve years old, a slim, dark, quiet girl, old beyond my age in manner and feeling, and very proud was I of his friendship for me and preference for my society. It was in Summer time, and in the evenings I would often be sitting in the garden with my lesson-books while my elders were at dinner; and after mother had gone to the drawing-room, or to the nursery, and father fallen asleep over his cigar, Alick would step out of the window and come over the lawn to me, and the cloud on his brow—for he nearly always looked moody at that time, perhaps even what might be called sullen—lifted a little at the sight of my pleasure at seeing him, for I was dearly fond of this big cousin of mine.

He was very kind to me in spite of the evident weight on his spirits; he would sit by my side and help me with my lessons, explaining the hard words that I could not understand, and telling me many little things which I was not required to know, but which all helped to fix the subject in my mind. I think our governess must have been surprised at my rapid progress about this time; this I certainly know, that not one word of cousin Alick's was ever forgotten by me—each one lives freshly in my memory to this day.

He was, as I have said, very gloomy and often absent-minded, and from inadvertent remarks dropped now and then by my parents in my hearing I dimly understood that he was in trouble with his own family, and that was why he had come to stay at his uncle's till his ship sailed. He had just returned from Oxford I knew, and there were whispers of debts and of being "plucked"—whatever that might be—and I gathered that he was in disgrace with his father, our uncle, Alexander Blair, who was considered a stern and rigorous man. We children, Valerie and I—Nina was little more than a baby—stood in great awe of him, and I loved and pitied Alick only the more when I heard of these things. Our father had got him this post in India to which he was going out, but I don't think he had any great hopes of his nephew, for I heard him say to my mother one day "Alick was a clever fellow enough, but there was not a bit of industry or application about him."

I remember him well as he was then, even though I have seen so much of him since, and he is so altered. He was twenty-one years old, a tall, dark, lean youth, with a bare sallow face and resentful-looking black eyes. I suppose he was what would be called very "fresh" or "raw," but I was only a child, and I loved him dearly, and thought him handsome, perfect, heroic. I know he was sulky and bad-tempered, the fault of his father, who snubbed and bullied the naturally high-spirited lad until all his good qualities were hidden under the bad passions which his severity brought uppermost.

During that time of his stay at our house I saw a great deal of my cousin. There was no other visitor, and he did not care for the society of children such as Valerie and Nina—they were too babyish, too full of noisy play, though Valerie was a beautiful child, just nine years old, fair and golden-haired, laughing and witching, admired by every one except, perhaps, Alick, who was not one of an age to care for children, and who liked me because I was grave and old beyond my years, and could sympathize, in some degree, with his vague regrets and hopes. I loved my cousin in those days—words are powerless to tell how dearly! Even now, when I see him in the nobility of his perfect manhood, the hopes of his boyhood realized, the height of his aspirations attained, I still look back with yearning tenderness to the raw lad who taught me, unconsciously the meaning of the word "love."

The day of his departured came at last. The dog-cart waited at the door, and father and he were all ready to start. Father was going to see him on board his ship—Uncle Alexander would not have anything to do with him, not even so much as to wish him good-bye.

Valerie had run away laughing and hiding her face when her mother told her to go and kiss Cousin Alick, for she would not see him again for a very long while, but he did not care for that—he was not thinking of her, little spoiled child.

He was very pale, I remember that, and when mother drew him aside in the hall and whispered in his ear he flushed red and then went paler than before. But he kissed mother again and muttered something that sounded like "I will try."

He came to me then and kissed me several times very tenderly.

"Good-bye, dear little Ruth," he said; "don't forget Cousin Alick—he will not forget you."

That was all he said, but it was treasured up in my childish heart until those parting words of his were more real to me than all the others which were spoken to and around me every day of my life. I think he was sorry to leave us, I think his lip was quivering a little as he ran down the steps and got into the dog-cart. Father drove, and, as they turned out of the avenue into the road, Alick looked back at the house, and, seeing me still standing on the steps, kissed his hand to me, not lightly, smilingly, but with a very grave and even sorrowful face. He was gone then, and I could not help shedding a few tears—I was only a child, after all. Valerie, who ran out of her hiding place when she had made sure he was gone, finding me crying, laughed and pulled my hair and persecuted me in her pretty, teasing, charming way, but I could not bear it then. I went away from her up stairs, and cried until I had no more tears to shed.

The time passed on very quietly and evenly after Cousin Alick was gone. I was fully occupied with school-room duties, and Valerie ought to have been also, but no one could make her do more than she chose. She was—of her own accord—a little dunce, but such a beautiful, bewitching dunce, no one knew how to find fault with her. We all loved her so dearly we could not bear to scold her. My mother was very well satisfied with my attainments. I had good abilities, and had made use of them, but nothing could make me pretty like our Valerie. I don't think I was plain in those days. I was tall and slender, with dark hair and a pale face, and large, grave, dark eyes, but there was no brilliancy, no charm about me, such as my beautiful second sister possessed.

We heard a little of Alick. He did not write very often, and when he did I did not see his letters, or know much of what they contained. There was great hardships and privations to be endured in his rough life out there, but father said they would do him good, and teach him what work was. I do not think he ever complained of them—dear Alick!

At seventeen I went to my first ball. Oh, how Valerie envied me! She staid in my room all the while Simmons was dressing me, turning over my things and admiring them, and wishing she were in my place. I joined heartily in her wish, for I did not care to go. Mother said it was time I began to go into society, but I felt I should never care for it. Valerie could not understand me, she thought me so odd, and told me so, laughing, and showing her little pearly teeth, while she stood by the toilet table and tried on my bracelets, and fluttered my fan, and made believe she was being asked to dance, and pleased herself with many a pretty pretense. Already, at fourteen, she was as tall as I, and very womanly-looking. Mother began to despair of keeping her in the school-room for three years longer, and yet it seemed necessary, she knew scarcely anything, and frankly admitted her ignorance. But she smiled so enchantingly over her confession, and spoke so sweetly, that the people only laughed, and thought her the more charming.

I enjoyed that first ball of mine very well—better, indeed, than I had expected. I received a fair amount of attention, and had no lack of partners. Valerie was fast asleep in bed, of course, when we got home, but the next morning she waylaid Simmons as she was carrying a cup of tea to my room, and brought it in herself. I had met no handsome lover, no hero of romance, no one—though I did not say this aloud—to compare with the hero of my childhood, poor dear Cousin Alick. Valerie was rather disappointed at my commonplace experiences, but her lovely face flushed and glowed with interest as I described the glittering ball-room, the entrancing music, the lights, the brilliant crowds, the excitement of it all, which I knew she could appreciate so much better than I.

"How shall I wait three whole years?" she cried, clasping her hands together, and I smiled as I answered:

"Time enough yet, Valerie; and, who knows?—you are so tall and womanly for your years, you might not have to wait so long, perhaps, if only you would try to study a little more, dear."

She said she would really be more industrious, and promised to practice two hours every day—a promise broken almost as soon as uttered—if I would plead with mother for her, which I was very willing to do, for I knew her appearance would cause a sensation in our circle, and I thought that when mother had such a beautiful daughter to take about with her she would think less of me, and perhaps let me go back to the quiet home-life which I always preferred. Our mother was most affectionate and devoted—a sweet woman, but ambitious too, for her children, and I could see she wished me to marry well, though no such words were ever uttered in my presence. But I knew, too, that all my heart was taken up with my childhood's love, and I dreaded her natural surprise at my indifference to the gayeties which are generally so fascinating to a young girl just out. She put it all down, however, to my natural quietness and reserve, and when I refused my first offer of marriage she was not angry, nor even vexed, though it was what the world would call a good one. She talked to me very kindly, sympathizing with me, and telling me never to marry a man whom I could not love and honor. Dear mother! She could not tell that my heart was already occupied, and it was not for me to speak, but I hoped that at some time in the future she might know the truth through other lips. For he did care for me. We had been very fond of each other during that month of constant intercourse, and I think he was more grieved at the parting with me than any one else. Of course, there was a wide difference between us. He was a man even then, if only a very young one, while I was a mere child. He might marry out there—it was as likely as not—but he had not done so as yet, and until that came to pass I would allow myself to love him with all the passion of my reserved nature.

Father had not much opinion of his doings. His letters were but few and short, and contained little news of himself, and father seemed to think his silence a bad sign and that if he had anything good to tell of himself he would tell it. But when I was nineteen Uncle Alexander died, leaving all his property to Alick, with a loving message of farewell and forgiveness, for he relented at the last. Cousin Alick wrote a long letter then to father and mother—the first of his that I ever saw—such a manly, noble letter. I knew when I read it that I had not been mistaken in him—that he was well worth a woman's best love. It held such good news, too, of himself. He had been working so hard all these years, never stopping to take pleasure, working on to pay his debts and make himself quite independent of any of his relations, only he would not say a word until he had achieved his task, and now, just when Uncle Alexander's property came to him, he could stand entirely by himself, an independent man. But he did not slight his father's wealth—far from it. He was only glad to see how fully Uncle Alexander had forgiven him, and was comforted inexpressibly by his dying message. He spoke so kindly and regretfully of his father, as if he had never been harsh to him—as if he had been as tender a father to him as my own was to me. I loved him a thousand times more dearly after reading his kind, sorrowful, manly words. Mother cried over them, and father coughed and got behind his newspaper, while I crept out in the garden to think. I had nothing to regret, as they had. I had never misjudged him, never believed him anything but good, and true, and honest. My heart was full of joy that summer morning.

After that we all began to expect him home. Now there was a house and a place for him in his own country, we did not see why he should stay out in India, spending his best years among strangers. He did not come, however, and when I attained my majority he was still absent.

Valerie was eighteen then—the loveliest girl in the country, every one said, and a terrible coquette, though she never really meant to hurt any one. I think mother expected great things for her, but if she had found me difficult to please, she now discovered that Valerie was a thousand times more so, for she had so many lovers to choose between and I had but a few. High and low, rich and poor, eligible and ineligible, all flocked to my sister's feet and laid their hearts down before her, not to but spurned in haughty disdain—that was not our Valerie's way—but to be smiled at and coquetted with and gently put aside with a few winning words that sent them away more madly in love with her than ever, and ready to forgive her anything.

But at last, when mother was trying to count up the number of lovers she had rejected, and was getting really vexed at her caprice, there came one who seemed to find favor even in her critical eyes. He was a young clergyman named Carus Wyckham, well connected and in every way desirable, but we thought it a strange choice for our laughing, bright-spirited Valerie to make. He was a young, grave man, with a serious, fair face, and pale golden hair brushed away from his forehead in smooth, shining waves. He was not handsome—not even good-looking—but there was something saintly, even angelic, in his face. He had a splendid voice, full and sonorous, like the richest deepest notes of an organ, and when he preached I used to think the beauty of his tones would have lent power and grandeur to the most commonplace sermon. But his sermons were not commonplace, for he was not a commonplace man. They were like himself—deep, and grave, and tender, striking far into the hearts of the people.

I could not tell whether Valerie really loved him; she certainly liked and respected him—every one did that—and his patience with her changing moods and his self denying love for her were wonderful to behold. I think she tried him very much at times with her wilfulness and frivolity, but he soon began to gain an influence over her; she seemed to like to be with him; "it rested her," she would say, smilingly, as they walked off to the garden to sit under the trees and read or talk. For they talked together a great deal, and he was beginning to teach her that there are higher and better things to live for than balls and garden-parties, dressing, and coquetting. They were not to be married for two years, for she was only eighteen, and father and mother thought her too young to marry.

And all this time I had remained true to the secret love of bygone days, while my mother wondered and sometimes worried about me, and talked me over with my father. This I know, because on one occasion I heard him answer:

"Let her alone my dear; there's time enough yet. Ruth will find her heart some day."

We had one beautiful photograph of Cousin Alick, which he had sent to us soon after the death of his father. I could scarcely believe my eyes when I saw the change that the years had made to him. He left us a long, lean, moody-looking youth—he came back a fine, broad-chested, handsome man, with a bold, bronzed face, smiling brilliant eyes, and an air of dash and daring about him which fairly took my mother's heart by storm.

I could not take the photograph away, because it was not mine, and it would have been missed, for mother was always showing "her nephew, Alick Blair," to some one or other, but when they were all out of the way, and I thought myself safe, I used to steal into the drawing-room and turn over the pages of the album in which his picture was until I came to the beloved face, and there would my eyes dwell long and tenderly. But still he did not come home, and when I was 22 years old, mother sent me on a long visit to a widowed sister of hers in Ireland. It had been an old promise that one of us should go and stay with her at some time, and so, at last, the lot fell upon me. Long afterward I found out that mother had been writing to her about me, telling her that she did not know what to make of me, and my aunt had answered, asking to be allowed to have the charge of me for a time—she might be able to remove my appa ent objection to marriage.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Care of Canaries.

Canaries should never be exposed to draughts of air in-doors or out, nor should they hang in the sun as a rule. If out of doors they require a warm, dry, sheltered, shady place. The only food made of flour given them should be crackers or dried bread. New or warm bread or biscuits are not good for either a bird or a person to eat. If the birds are infested with mites cover the top of the cage with a piece of white flannel at night, and early in the morning take it off and shake over a hot stove. The mites, instead of hiding about the cold wires of the cage, will seek the cloth, and may be captured.

Growth of the World's Wealth.

In the meantime, while the amount of first-class securities has been steadily decreasing, the wealth and population of the world have been steadily increasing. In the United Kingdom, the United States, and to a less extent in the principal countries of Europe, wealth has been growing during the past generation at an unprecedently rapid rate. It is estimated by high authorities that between 1865 and 1875 the growth of wealth in the United Kingdom was at the rate of 200,000,000 a year, and probably the rate in the United States was not much less. Even if we assume that the rate of growth since 1875 has slackened, there can be no doubt at all that the accumulation of wealth has continued at a very rapid rate, not only here at home, but in all the more advanced countries of the world. And some portion of this annually saved wealth must have been invested in Stock Exchange securities. The larger part, no doubt, went to extend business; to improve land; to build houses; to construct public works, and so on; but some portion of it was invested in Stock Exchange securities. And the steady investment of new wealth year after year has had a great effect upon the prices of securities. While, as we have seen above, there has been a great diminution in the debt of the United States and of the United Kingdom, there has been in another way a diminution in the securities held in the richer countries; owing to the accumulation of wealth in the power ones. For example, until lately the bonds representing the debt of Italy were held chiefly abroad, and more particularly in France. It is said, however, that the growth of wealth in Italy of late years has been such that the Italian people have been able to buy from foreigners a large portion of the Italian bonds held abroad. This has had the necessary effect of diminishing the supply of securities in England, France, and Holland, where the Italian bonds were chiefly held. And, in a less degree the growth of wealth in other backward countries has been acting in the same way. Each country invests by preference in its own securities and as the wealth of each country increases, the supply of foreign bonds in the more advanced countries diminishes. Thus the permanent tendency is toward a rise in the prices of Stock Exchange securities. This tendency must naturally continue to gain force, though it may be checked every now and then, until, from some cause or other, there is a large creation of new first-class securities. A war, for example, involving several great European countries, would lead to large loans—that is, to the creation of new Stock Exchange securities of the first-class—and would thus tend to lower prices; while the destruction of wealth by the war would lessen the growth of wealth, and would also have a tendency to lower prices.—*Saturday Review.*

What a Spider Did.

Things are constantly occurring that cause the public to look with wonder and amazement, and it is supposed by many that no such thing ever occurred before, but very frequently such impressions are erroneous. Some weeks ago a spider was found under the settee in Esquire Robinson's office, with a snake entwined in its web. Many thought it a most remarkable feat for the spider to accomplish. Well, it was, but spiders in years past have shown just as much ingenuity. We find in the *Eastern Gazette* of 1823 the following statement, which was copied from the Connecticut *Mirror*, a statement very similar to that of Esquire Robinson's snake:

One day last week the workmen in Mr. Peck's machine factory, in Southington, discovered under one of the work benches a black snake, of the white throat species and about six inches long, suspended by the web of a spider. The spider was of the common house sort and not uncommonly large. When first discovered the little insect had raised his victim about half a foot from the floor and had him hung by a single thread. The ingenuity and power of the spider was truly wonderful. Passing rapidly down the line he would fasten his cordage around the neck of the snake, pass back to his own nest on the under surface of the bench, then going again down "cast a hitch" around the tail and returning to his nest would avail himself of the contortions of the snake, alternately hanging up his lines so as to bring his game nearer home. In this manner he continued his labor until evening, leaving the snake alive, but so completely exhausted and secured to be safe for the night. In the morning he was dead.—*Easton Gazette.*

Protect the Trees.

The High Comissioner of Cyprus attributes its chief curses, drought and locusts, to the reckless destruction of the forests. As the woods disappeared, so did the soil that covered the hills; that soil was washed down to the plains, choked the rivers, and formed malarious swamps, the hills became bare rocks, incapable of growing a blade of vegetation, and the locust at once took possession of the barren ground, while the absence of trees deprived the earth of its annually fertilizing agent—leaf mould. The same process is going on upon the higher hills, and Sir R. Biddulph believes it is no exaggeration to say that Cyprus is in a critical state on this account, from which, however, there is reason to hope that it may yet be recovered. There are districts of this country, too, where these remarks may be pondered over with advantage.

Russia Preparing for Future Conquest.

A telegram of Russian origin received in Tiflis from Van states that a brother of the brigand chief Mahmed Ali was recently arrested for attempting the life of the Governor of Bitlis. Mahmed Ali with his followers, attacked the prison at Mousb, where his brother was confined. During the conflict the prisoner was killed. Mahmed was repulsed, but afterward reinforced and renewed the attack with success. He secured his brother's body, cut off the gaolers' noses, pillaged three Armenian villages, violating the women, killing the males and carrying off a large number of cattle. It is believed in Erzeroum that the Russians are preparing to march to Erzeroum and Van. The Turkish troops are concentrated at Van, and four more battalions are ordered thither. Bitlis, sixty miles west of Van, has been burned.

Lord Charles Beresford on the War.

Lord Charles Beresford, replying for "The Navy," at a dinner of the Cutlers' Company, said:—"The bombardment of Alexandria was a very large affair; it was a much bigger matter than many of those engaged in it thought it would be, and it was also a considerably larger affair, he held, than the Egyptians expected. The Egyptians fought most gallantly, and if they had been more practised in the use of their guns, and had also fired their smooth bores, the doctors' list would have been greatly lengthened. Their round shot would have ricocheted over the water and damaged the British in some way, whereas they stuck to their heavy guns and their shots flew over the ships. The heavy eighteen ton guns of the "Inflexible" had made terrible havoc in the forts, making holes like chalk pits. Wherever there was a target like a magazine for the British to get their sight on the effect of their fire was extraordinary. The conduct of the Egyptians was astonishing, and they stuck to their guns for seven hours, or until they were disabled; and to give an idea of how plucky they were he would explain how difficult it was to disable a gun. Where forts were so well built as Fort Ada or Fort Meks, if a shot went into the earth low the gun the effect was nil, while if a shot went just over the gun it hurt nobody, and thus to disable a gun became almost like placing a shot in the gun from a distance of 1,200 yards, for it was necessary to hit the gun to silence it."

Lord Charles also referred to the services rendered by the landing parties. From the 12th to the 16th of July 370 men held two miles of lines against an army of some nine thousand men, with a mob of ruffians behind in the city. He could say that of the sixty blue jackets and seventy marines acting as police there was not one who took off his clothes during those four days. After describing Captain Fisher's ironclad train and the good service it had done, Lord Charles Beresford gave an account of the nightly trips the blue jackets made to the front, as they said, "to give Arabi his supper." "On Aug. 5, during the reconnaissance, a blue jacket, who was sitting on a rail firing at the enemy, was ordered by an officer to come down and not expose himself. He remarked that he could see so much better up there. Just then a bullet went through his hat. "That was very close," was all he said, and almost instantly another struck him. He was severely wounded, but his only observation to a messmate was, "Well, Jack, they have got the range." They had capital fun at Meks, where his comrades got up a story that he paid the Bedouins to come out and fight them. Speaking of the lessons to be drawn from the war, his lordship said it was proved in his opinion, that where forts and ships were at all nearly equal forts would beat ships. The great value of machine guns had also been shown. With the Gatlings the landing parties had cleared the streets of Alexandria and prevented Arabi returning, and if they had been allowed to land immediately after the bombardment they might have dispersed the crowds laden with loot, have captured Arabi, Toulba Pasha and other leaders and saved the town, but the Government had promised that no man should land, and they were bound by the promise.

Small-Pox in the Last Century.

The *Sanitary Journal*, of Glasgow, for July, contains a valuable paper by Dr. McVail upon the prevalence of small-pox in Kilmarnock from 1728 to 1764, based upon what appears to be a very accurate register of the deaths in that place. From this it appears that small-pox was epidemic in Kilmarnock every 4½ years, producing a death rate nearly 20 times greater, and a death rate under five years of age 35 times greater than it now produces. The mean age at a death from small-pox was then 2½ years—it is now nearly 20 years. The mean population of Kilmarnock during this period was about 4,200. Of these about 3,700 had no fear of small pox, for they had already had it, and many of them showed its traces in disfigurement, deafness, blindness, &c. The epidemics of small-pox occurred among a band of little children, less than five hundred in number. Each child had to face this terrible danger before it was five years old. One epidemic left almost no victims for its successors.

"One can barely imagine what must have been the feelings of a mother regarding these fearful visitations. Even when the town was free of the pestilence, there would be the constant foreboding of its all too certain coming, and when at last the first case occurred—when the doctor was called in and pronounced the disease to be the dreaded pox—his words would be heard as a sentence of death to some member of almost every family containing little ones; and as the news spread from house to house, with what a despairing clutch would each mother press her darling to her breast and beg Almighty God to command the destroying angel to pass by her door! After the lapse of a hundred and fifty years, one can have little conception of the real meaning of a small-pox epidemic.

"But the old parish register has enabled us to apprehend something of its horror; and I venture to say that if the anti-vaccinationists had their will, we would ere many years be again experiencing somewhat of the awful visitations which were so familiar in old Kilmarnock."

A Woman Rescues a Boy in Mid Ocean.

A short time ago, Mrs. C. A. D. McArthur Campbell, formerly a resident of Coonamble, distinguished herself by a deed of admirable bravery. Mrs. Campbell was a passenger in a steamer from Hong Kong to one of the northern ports of Queensland, and one day a little boy about four years of age, to whom the lady was much attached, fell overboard, the accident occuring through a sudden lurch of the vessel. With the exception of Mrs. Campbell and the man at the wheel all the passengers and crew were at dinner.

Without waiting for a life buoy or divesting herself of any clothing, and simply saying to the man at the wheel, "Don't tell the child's mother," Mrs. Campbell plunged into the water, swam to the boy, and held him up till both were rescued, the steamer having been promptly stopped and a boat lowered. Neither the lady nor the boy was much the worse for the immersion.—*From the Sydney Morning Herald.*

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES.

FACTS IN A NUTSHELL.

Latest Summary of News from all over the World.

A telegram received in Alexandria from Mecca reports a severe outbreak of cholera there.

One hundred sailors were drowned during the recent storm in Manilla.

The case of the Cubans surrendered by the Gibraltar authorities to Spain will be promptly discussed, and decided with the best desire to show the friendly feeling of the Ministry toward England.

Anti-Jewish riots occurred on Tuesday in Gois and Weiselberg, Austria. A woman was shot and several houses plundered.

Mr. George Critchett, the celebrated English oculist, is dead.

It has been decided that the force of troops to be left in Egypt for garrison purposes shall number 11,000 men of all four branches of the service—infantry, cavalry, artillery and engineers.

It is said evidence will be adduced to show that Arabi saved the life of the midshipmen Dechair against the wishes of Toulba Pasha and stopped that massacre at Alexandria by telegraphic orders. The prosecution will urge that it is impossible to believe that Arabi, who held this power, could not have prevented the massacre and incendiarism had he so wished.

Richard Pigott denies Egan's charge that Lady Florence Dixie's allegations of discrepancy in the accounts of the Land League were instigated by him.

It is understood that one of the men charged with the murder of the Joyce family has turned Queen's evidence.

While addressing a large number of farmers at Newbridge, County Kildare, on Wednesday, Matthew Harris, a member of the late Land League, and others, were arrested under the Crimes Act. Great excitement ensued. Groans were given for the magistrates and police, and a collision between the people and police occurred.

The Salvation Army was treated with great respect as they paraded in Paris on Sunday.

A Berlin despatch announces that the Bundesrath has prohibited the importation of American swine and pork.

The operatives at the Merchants' Cotton Mill, Montreal, are on strike. They claim an advance of wages to $1 per day.

Another person injured by the explosion of the *Richelieu* has succombed to his injuries. This makes the fifth victim.

Great excitement has been caused at Milwaukee by the defaulting or Peter McGeoch, the great grain dealer, upon half a million bushels of wheat.

The Spanish Government, it is reported, does not feel called on to release the three Cuban refugees delivered up by an English official at Gibraltar.

Complaints are made that the fishery regulations are grossly violated at Rideau Lake, where large quantities of fish are being captured during spawning season.

A story comes from Joliette, Qu., concerning the mysterious disappearance of Cleophas Duphis, a wealthy resident of St. Jacques, who, it is feared, has been robbed and murdered.

At a meeting of the London Board of Trade it was stated that freight rates between that point and Toronto and Hamilton had been increased 30 per cent. recently.

Socialism has not made great advances in Belgium. Louise Michel attempted to lecture at Ghent on Wednesday night, but was hustled from the hall by indignant citizens.

Some alarm is felt in South-Eastern Europe consequent upon the fresh outbreak on the Bulgarian and Herzegovinian frontiers and the repeated concentration of 100,000 Russian troops in Bessarabia.

Russian insurance companies, acting upon the suggestion of English delegates, have recently had to raise their premiums forty per cent. by reason of the great increase in the number of large fires in the country.

Hong Kong advices represent that the Corea has applied to the United States Government to use its good offices towards a settlement of the Loo Choo dispute. China is massing troops upon Russian frontier, apprehending encroachments by that Power.

In France a secret dynamite factory has been discovered. Henri Rochefort, who regards the permanent garrison at Montceaules Mines as provocative of a fresh outbreak, has gone thither to relieve the prisoners awaiting trial.

Heavy floods have caused great loss of life and property in the central provinces in Japan, and in the south-west cattle plague is killing the cattle. The financial position of the island is exceedingly bad; currency is at 60 per cent. discount, and several national banks have failed, and the conduct of the whole banking system is regarded with suspicion.

In the Imperial Parliament Mr. Gladstone intimated that Egypt would be asked to pay the expense of the British occupation. Lord Dufferin left Constantinople for Cairo, after mutually satisfactory interviews with the French Ministry has decided to accept the abolition of the joint control in Egypt.

Mr. E. B. Eady's extensive mills in the city of Hull were destroyed by fire. The fire which is supposed to have originated from the electric light, spread with amazing rapidity and in an incredibly short space of time, buildings, which covered ten acres of ground, were reduced to ashes. The loss is variously estimated from half a million to a million dollars.

The mania for carrying out great engineering enterprises in England, according to our London correspondent's letter, appears to be fast developing. Nothing daunted by the suspension, if not utter defeat, of the Channel Tunnel project, public attention is now being turned to several other big undertakings whose influence, though not international, are none the less likely to prove of lasting national benefit. The promoters of the scheme for connecting Manchester with the sea by a ship canal are vigorously pushing on their preliminary enquiries and estimates, while a counter enterprise which contemplates doing the same for Northwich, Cheshire, by means of the estuary of the Dee, is also talked of. It is likewise probable that London ere long will have its coveted and long talked-of "below-bridge connection across the Thames," by means of a bridge near Tower Hill, supplimented, it may be, by two tunnels farther eastward.

A Fortune

may be made by hard work, but can neither be made or enjoyed without health. To those leading sedentary lives Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a real friend. It stimulates the liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs. By all druggists.

Victor Hugo lately gave a banquet to eighty children of fishermen at Venules, the Norman watering-place where he has been staying, followed by a lottery where every one drew a prize.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription"

always becomes the favorite remedy of those who try it. It is a specific for all female "weaknesses" and derangements, bringing strength to the limbs and back, and color to the face. Of all durggists.

Under the patronage of a Berlin merchant, Wilhelm Schoulenck, Baron Nordenskjold is getting ready for another arctic expedition from Stockholm next summer.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidney, internal fever, bloated feeling about the stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.

It is a curious fact that the only descendants of Daniel Webster should be also the descendants of the father of Napoleon Bonaparte.

Sing a song of hair oil,
Pocket minus chink.
Four and twenty editors
Spilling Printers' Ink;
Now the pen goes faster,
Wonder what they mean,
Guess they must be writing ads,
For the Improved Carboline.

Rosa Bonheur lives the year round at By, an old hunting lodge of Marie de Medicis, near Fontainebleau, and drives herself out daily in her pony-carriage.

The Royal beauties of Europe owe much of their personal attractiveness to the influence of Ayer's Hair Vigor, which keeps the hair fresh and bright.

Mr. Tennyson is about to sell his place on the Downs, and make Ferrington his permanent residence, the air of the Isle of Wight suiting him better.

VEGETINE.—It extends its influence into every part of the human organism, commencing with its foundation; correcting diseased action, and restoring vital powers, creating a healthy formation and purification of the blood, driving out disease, and leaving Nature to perform its allotted tas .

A piece of land at Niagara Falls, between Table Rock and the Prospect House, is owned by the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Premier of Great Britain.

NOTICE.—Each bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use, to retain the strength of the goods. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney complaints, or of the urinary organs; cures complaints arising from colds, such as sore throat, bronchitis, diphtheria, cough and difficult breathing.

At Tel-el-Kebir one of Arabi's tents was embroidered with forget-me-nots, pomegranates, and other flowers and fruits, in exquisite needle-work, while another was lined with crimson demask silk.

Who Should Suffer.

The many who daily suffer agony from corns, bunions, callous lumps, when the means of remedy can be so easily procured. Putnam's great remedy for corns is the new article, but it commands the confidence of every druggist in Canada, as all can testify that Putnam's Corn Extractor is a sure thing. The man who neglects this suggestion to try Putnam's Extractor ought to suffer. Use not "the article just as good." Flesh-destroying and dangerous substitutes are offered as a substitute for Putnam's. Of such beware.

In conformity with the traditional custom of the hereditary Princes of Prussia, Prince William, the Emperor's eldest grandson, is about to enter the civil service, in order to obtain a practical knowledge of the working of the various branches of the executive and administrative organization of the country.

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Bardock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. 9.

In the new volume of her letters, George Sands, speaking incidentally of the English character, sums it up thus: "Every true Englishmen believes himself to be the finest man of the finest country in the world."

Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, says she has never been without a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in the house for the last twenty years, and would not be for ten times the cost; adding that she has never known it to fail for Colds and Croup, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Burns, Scalds, etc. She concludes by saying, "if any one doubts its efficacy, refer them to me." 10.

Since 1851 gold to the amount of $1,460,000,000 has been produced by the Australian colonies.

A Good Investment.—Twenty-five cents expended to your druggist for a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil will allay more pain and cure more diseases than many dollars spent for ordinary medicines would do. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Croup, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cords, and all Lameness and Inflammation. 8.

A man over sixty years of age is reported by the *British Medical Journal* to have made 156 miles in 24 hours on a tricycle. A younger rival did 185 miles in the same time.

Deafness that is caused by colds, inflammation of the membrane of the ear, and Earache, is often cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great external and internal remedy for all Pain, Soreness, and Inflammation, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Croup, Contracted Muscles, etc. Never be without it. 12.

The bank of France is having printed 60,000,000 of 100 franc bank notes at the printing office attached to the bank building.

"A. P." 98

Vegetine

I Have Never Known Such a Useful Remedy Placed Before the Public

Montreal, Jan. 20, 1880

H. R. Stevens, Esq.—Dear Sir: I do not like to write testimonials for advertised medicines, but the great benefit that so many of my customers have obtained from the use of Vegetine compels me to say that with an experience of over 25 years, both in Great Britain and this country, I have never known such a useful remedy placed before the public.

J. D. L. AMBROSE,
Assistant of the Apothecaries' Company of London. Member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, Licentiate in Pharmacy of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Corner Notre Dame and McGill streets.

Vegetine.

Pleurisy, Liver Complaint.

Yarmouth, N. S., Aug. 5, 1880.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.—Dear Sir: Last summer I was troubled with *Pleurisy* and *Liver Complaint*, was unable to work for seven weeks. I had the advice of two able physicians and took their medicine without getting any relief. One day your agent happened to pass my door and handed me a circular, which I read and at once concluded to try your Vegetine. In three days I was like a different man, and was able to resume my work in a short time. Have since enjoyed the best of health. I have recommended Vegetine to several of my neighbors, and all say it to have accomplished wonderful cures.

Yours truly, P. A. VANHORN.
Foreman of A. F. Stoneman & Co.'s wharf.

P.S.—I consider I owe a great deal to Vegetine. I sincerely believe if it had not been for it I would have been laid up for months, and perhaps years. P. A. VANHORN.

Thousands speak. Vegetine is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and Apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. H. Mayne Campbell, Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., 9 Victoria-st

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 11 Yonge Street, Toronto.

GUNS Rifles and Ammunition. Fall price list ready; sent free on application. W. McDOWALL, cor. King and George sts. Toronto

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday, and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS. art depot, Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S., Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

J. MURRAY, McNEIL, LONDON, ONT., gives written guarantee that his moustache recipe will produce heavy moustache in side of 10 weeks or money refunded; price $1 Box 264, London.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$5.000.000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st East, Toronto. Send for list

FOR SALE—TWO IMPROVED FARMS of 640 acres, or four of 320 acres, in Manitoba. Half of each farm is broken, backset and ready for seed. Apply STRANGE & MOWAT, Portage la Prairie.

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 106 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 212 acres, Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam. Brick house frame Bank Barn. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent 25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

COTSWOLD RAMS FOR SALE—25 COTSWOLD rams, one year old; pure bred; bred from imported stock; for sale cheap. Also, a few pure-bred Durham yearling bulls. GEORGE MILLER, Riggfoot Farm, Markham, Ont.

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS IN THE county of Bruce; containing 200 acres; 230 cleared; good house and out-buildings; also good orchard; a never failing stream within thirty yards of the house; three miles from Teeswater, the terminus of the T. G. & B. Ry.; price moderate. Apply to C. STEIL, proprietor, or to J. MARSHALL, Teeswater, Ont.

LADIES! BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by **Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.**

FARMS FOR SALE

Near the following places:

St. Thomas, Collingwood, Barrie, Fergus, Blyth, Parkhill, Rockwood Station, Dundalk Station, Shelburne Station, Southampton. Also, a large number of excellent farms in Manitoba and the North-West. Settlement not required. Saw Mill, Lath and Shingle Machines for sale at Henfryn Station, Co. Grey, Ont. Engine, 35 horse; 2 boilers, 60 horse. All in splendid order. For particulars address

C. A. SCHRAM,
4 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

E. E. KNOTT'S Specialists' Mart, 48 Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Applications for money from farmers a specialty. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application.

CHEAPEST MUSIC IN THE WORLD.

Full size sheet, best print and good paper. Send 5 cents for sample copy and catalogue of 600 pieces of latest instrumental and vocal music.

S. C. BIGFORD,
23 King Street West, Toronto.
Dealer in picture frames and fancy goods.

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE,

WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

Instruction most complete in all branches. A most thorough and complete

BUSINESS EDUCATION

In the Commercial Department at very low rates. For circulars address

N. WOLVERTON, B.A.,
Principal.

OUR BIG OFFER.

Splendid Value. An English Breech-Loading

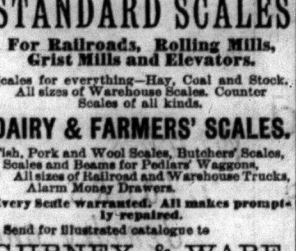
DOUBLE GUN FOR $19.00!

Regular price, $25. Sent C.O.D. on approbation if desired. Send 6c. for our new illustrated catalogue which is the finest ever published in Canada; just out. The Rawbone Gun and Manufacturing Co. (Limited), 81 Yonge-st., Toronto.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.



Gurney & Ware's STANDARD SCALES

For Railroads, Rolling Mills, Grist Mills and Elevators.

Scales for everything—Hay, Coal and Stock. All sizes of Warehouse Scales. Counter Scales of all kinds.

DAIRY & FARMERS' SCALES.

Fish, Pork and Wool Scales, Butchers' Scales, Scales and Beams for Pedlars' Waggons, All sizes of Railroad and Warehouse Trucks, Alarm Money Drawers.

Every Scale warranted. All makes promptly repaired.

Send for Illustrated catalogue to

GURNEY & WARE,
HAMILTON.

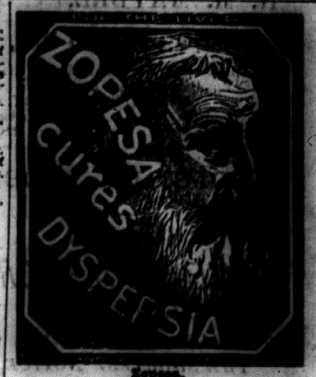
Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING*
JAUNDICE.	*OF THE HEART,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*ACIDITY OF*
SALT RHEUM,	*THE STOMACH,*
HEARTBURN,	*DRYNESS*
HEADACHE,	*OF THE SKIN,*

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO



Zopesa.

Zopesa was introduced in America two years ago. Large quantities have been used for Dyspepsia, and as a panacea for the Liver, and the manufacturers have yet to hear of *a single case* of Dyspepsia or Biliousness, when Zopesa was used as directed, in which it was not more than satisfactory. Many write that it is a wonderful remedy. We can show where as high as 40 pounds were gained by its use in breaking up chronic Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Its friends increase very fast, and *all* who use as directed are surprised and gratified.

Xmas & New Year CARDS.

Largest and Choicest Selection in the Dominion.

Assorted lots sent free by mail on receipt of $1 or upwards.

Lyon & Alexander,
120, 122, and 124 Bay Street,
TORONTO, ONT.

Great Reduction in Price of Firearms

We will sell for the next 30 days at the following reduced prices:—

Our $25 English genuine twist double barrel breech-loading shot gun for	$ 18 00
Our $30 English genuine twist double barrel breech-loading shot gun for	21 00
Our $40 English genuine twist double barrel breech-loading shot gun for	30 00
Our $15 double muzzle gun, genuine twist barrels, for	10 00
Our $20 double muzzle gun, genuine twist barrels, fine front action locks, beautifully finished, for	15 00
Joslyn carbine rifle reduced to	7 00
Evans' 32-shot repeating rifle reduced to	18 00
Zulu single barrel breech-loading shot gun reduced to	3 50
Climax single barrel breech-loading shot gun reduced to	5 00
Pioneer single barrel breech-loading shot gun reduced to	6 00
Spencer repeating rifle, long barrel, 7-shot, reduced to	15 00
Winchester repeating rifle, 13-shot, reduced to	18 00

Parties desiring to inspect these goods before purchasing can do so by sending us $1. We will express he Gun C.O.D. If not satisfactory you have the privilege of returning it. If the $1 more than covers express charges, we will remit you the difference; and this rule applies to all goods in our catalogue. Send 6 cents for our 96 page catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of Firearms, Watches, Jewellery, Silverware, etc.

Chas. Stark, 52 Church street, Toronto.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR,

For Restoring Gray Hair

To its Natural Vitality and Color.

Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed permaturely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth; and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus brashy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression, falling hair is checked and stablished; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hairs resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

PREPARED BY

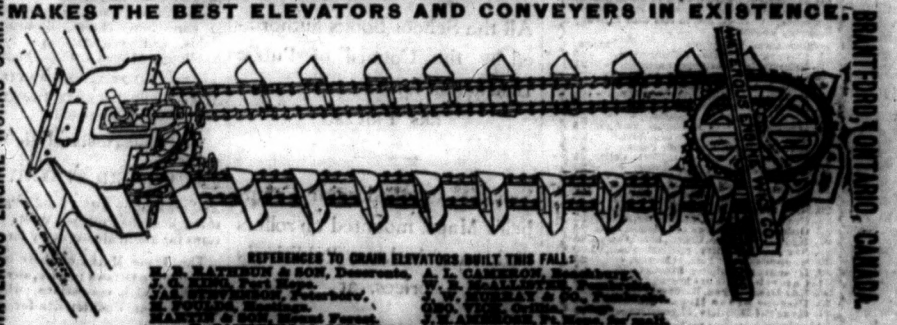
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

DETACHABLE LINK BELTING,

MAKES THE BEST ELEVATORS AND CONVEYERS IN EXISTENCE.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS COMPANY,



BRANTFORD, ONTARIO, CANADA.

REFERENCES TO GRAIN ELEVATORS BUILT THIS FALL:

H. R. RATHBUN & SON, Deseronto, A. L. CAMERON, Brockville,
J. C. KING, Port Hope, W. B. McALLISTER, Picton,
JAS. STEWARDSON, Peterboro', J. W. MURRAY & SON, Prescott,
Ont. Ont.
HARTON & SON, Forest Forest, Ont. GEO. ANDERSON, Sarnia,
A. R. CAMPBELL & SON, Picton, Ont., for Gas Co., Kingston, and others.

SEND FOR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

N. M. MAYBEE,

FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER.

A good supply of Furniture always on hand. Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

$8.50 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars.
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

WAIT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are rational and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	NAME.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worm Fever, Teething, Parasites,	25
3.	Crying, or Pain, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Diarrhœa, of Infants or Children,	25
5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Cholera Infantum, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	Toothache, Faceache, Neuralgia, Vertigo,	25
9.	Headaches, of Children or Adults,	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Rheumatic Pains,	25
11.	Suppressed, or Painful Periods,	25
12.	Whites, too Profuse, Weakening,	25
13.	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains, Lameness,	25
16.	Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever,	25
17.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
18.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
19.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
20.	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs,	25
21.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
22.	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing,	25
23.	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Tumors,	25
24.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	50
25.	Dropsy, Scanty Secretions, Kidney Disease,	50
26.	Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Discharges,	50
27.	Sores, Ulcers, Eruptions, Skin Diseases,	50
28.	Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys,	50
29.	Nervous Debility, Seminal Emissions,	1.00
30.	Sexual Debility, Impotency, Prostration,	1.00
31.	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation,	1.00

If your Druggist does not keep them, they will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlets sent free. Address

WAIT'S MEDICINE CO.,
Fort Erie, Ont.

CHOPPERS WANTED.

BY the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, Deloro, Ont.
75 cents a cord paid.
Sept. 29, 1882. 284.

NOTICE

To my numerous customers and the public generally:

I have received a full and complete assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, Teas, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Rice, Soda, Starch, Currants, Raisins, Oat Meal, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Mackerel, Sardines, Salmon, Lobsters, Pickles, Old Rye, Proof and Malt Whisky, Port Sherry and Ginger Wines from the very best manufacturers.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

—GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1856.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

All the School Books authorized by the Council of Public Instruction for sale at PUBLISHERS' PRICES.

Schools supplied with Campbell's Maps, mounted on rollers and varnished, at Publisher's prices, at

Wilson's Drug Store,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats and Caps,

READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

B.B. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, &c. GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Yastings Review.

B.B. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN B. [illegible] Publisher & Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 292. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, November 23, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges

Bogus $1 Dominion bills are out.

Diphtheria is prevalent in Deseronto.

A few cases of typhoid fever exist in Belleville.

Brighton is agitating for a railway from the Harbor to Warkworth.

It is probable that a brigade camp will be held in Belleville next year.

R. Spotton of Kingston was drowned at Hancock, Mich., a short time ago.

A knitting factory has been started in Belleville, employing fifteen hands.

The Grand Trunk bridge, which spans the Moira at Belleville, is being strengthened.

A branch of the Dominion Temperance Alliance has been formed at Belleville.

The Murray Canal contractors find it difficult to procure teams at $3 to 3.50 per day.

The Steamer *Alexandria* has discontinued her trips for this season between Picton and Montreal.

It is expected that thirtyfive miles of the Central Ontario Railway will be completed this fall.

The Kingston Locomotives Works are to build five new locomotives for the Intercolonial railway.

"Pinkeye" is again prevalent among horses in places west of Belleville. A number of fatal cases have been reported.

There are upwards of two hundred men engaged in fishing on the Bay of Quinte between Trenton and Deseronto.

On Tuesday Robert Scott, a farmer of Delaware township, while in the field at work was taken suddenly ill with a violent pain in the head and died in half an hour.

A Kingston clergyman who had a cancer in his tongue, went to New York and had the afflicted member cut out. He is now entirely speechless and dependent on the charities of the public.

The Ontario and Quebec Railway Company have arranged to cross Sharbott lake by the Kingston and Pembroke railway viaduct, paying the latter company, we understand, $14,000 for this privilege.

It is now stated that the physicians appointed to examine the prisoner Lee, disagree as to his mental condition. Meantime Lee maintains his former indifference, and exhibits no remorse of anxiety as to the future.

Those interested in the Napanee, Tamworth, & Quebec Railway are making every endeavour to have the road completed. They want a grant from the Dominion Government, and a deputation waited upon the authorities for that purpose a few days ago.

On Friday night last a six-year-old daughter of Mr. G. D. Dickson, Q. C., upset a lamp which set fire to her clothing. Miss Crawford, the child's aunt, in assisting to extinguish the fire, was severely burned. The child was but slightly injured.

In 1819 a party of eighteen persons were crossing Hay Bay in a small boat to attend quartely meeting at the old M. E. church on the south side (the oldest Methodist church in Canada,) when the boat upset and eleven were drowned. Of the seven survivors Conrad Cole, of North Fredericksburg, was the last, and he died on Friday last at the ripe age of 77 years.

On Thursday an engineer on the Canada Pacific Railway was shot at while driving his train between Sand Point and Castleford. The bullet entered the side of the cab. It is thought the deed is an act of revenge by a farmer whose horse got on the track, and was killed by the same train the evening previous. The passengers on the train were badly frightened and thought train robbers were abroad.

The Peterborough *Review* says:—On Friday and Saturday some of the Italian labourers on the Ontario and Quebec Railway, working in the vicinity of Cavanville, probably to celebrate their first pay day, engaged in a free fight, in which their favourite weapon, the knife, was freely used. Some five or six were stabbed, one rather seriously. Our informant states that they took possession of a hotel after firing a number of shots from revolvers, and having consumed all the liquor on the premises they acted more like demons than human beings.

Messrs. Downey & Preston are making rapid progress with the construction of their elevator at Belleville. The elevator is being built on the Chase plan, and will be probably as complete a building of the kind as there is in Canada, holding about 60,000 bushels. It is the intention of the firm to construct next season a twin elevator to the one now in course of erection that they may be enabled more readily to handle the large quantities of grain brought to the city over the Midland railway.

A sample of ore from the mines in northern Frontenac, acquired by Messrs. D. W. Allison & Platt, Adolphustown, has been pronounced equal to any ore on the continent. The Cleveland Rolling Mills Company tested it, and say it equals the best Bessemer steel ore. Mr. Alliston says the operations on the mine will be commenced this winter, and next spring a large staff of miners will be employed. At present he is in correspondence with capitalists with reference to the erection of a blast furnace at Kingston. Kingston was selected as the site because it is on the lake shore, and easily accessible for both ore and coal.

A Ballad of the Season.

Gently sighs the wintry breeze
Through the leafless lonesome trees,
Broken by a sound afar—
Somebody has caught catarrh.

Soon the snow in flakes as light,
Blanket will the earth in white;
Soon the nose in reddish tint,
Of catarrh will gently hint.

When the eyes with water run,
Influenza's work's begun:
When your head is fit to burst
Influenza's at its worst.

Now I'll close this little rhyme
On delights of winter time:
Cough and colds, catarrh and sneezes
Come to us in winter's breezes.—*World.*

—There is no better Cough Medicine in the world than the preparation known as "Pectoria." It promptly cures all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Its good effects can be felt after the first dose. It soothes, warms and penetrates the Bronchial Tubes, affording immediate relief and a speedy cure. Have you got a Cough or Cold then try it? For sale everywhere, price 25 cents.

Richards the Sutton murderer, is to be hung on the 24th inst.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

—The sudden changes of our Canadian climate are certainly conducive to Lung, Throat and Chest affections, but by the prompt use of the proper remedy there is no reason why Consumption should be so prevalent. Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops never fails to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, pain or oppression of the Chest, and all pulmonary affections. It loosens the phlegm and breaks up the cough. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

A Killarney Moonlighter, convicted of making threats against tenants who paid their rent, has been sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

Holloway's Pills are the medicine most in repute for curing the multifarious maladies which attack humanity, when wet and cold weather gives place to more genial temperatures. In short, these Pills afford relief, if they fail of being an absolute remedy in all the disturbances of circulation, digestion, and nervous energy, which at times oppress a vast portion of the population. Under the wholesome, purifying, and strengthening powers exerted by these excellent Pills, the tongue becomes clean, the appetite improves, digestion is quickened, and assimilation rendered perfect. Holloway's medicine possesses the highly estimable property of cleansing the whole mass of blood, which, in its renovated condition, carries purity, strength, and vigour to every tissue of the body.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$5 25
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 50	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 53	to	0 63
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, per bag	0 60	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 17	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 00
Barley, "	0 60	to	0 70
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 80	to	0 90
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 25
Flour, per bbl	5 00	to	0 00
Sheepskins,	0 70	to	0 75
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

Farm to Lease.

THE undersigned offers to lease for a term of years, Lot 14, 14th concession, adjoining the flourishing Village of Madoc, The stock on the farm will be sold or leased on terms to suit, Possession can be given immediately. Terms moderate. Apply on the premises to

ALEXANDER HENDERSCN,
Agent.

Madoc, Nov. 16, '82. 291-3w

Bay State Cheese Factory.

THE annual meeting of the Shareholders of the Bay State Cheese Manufacturing Co. will be held in the factory on Saturday, 25th November, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the transaction of general business and paying dividend.

Will also receive tenders for making cheese for next season.

WM. THOMPSON, President.
Madoc, Nov. 14, '82. 291-2w

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285,
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Bloomington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Dec'r 4th,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
Provisions of all kinds,
Which will be sold at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the corporation of the Township of Wollaston, in the County of Hastings, will at the next meeting of said Council to be held next after the Ninth day of December, now next ensuing, consider a By-law for the purpose of diverting the public highway or allowance for road between the eighth and ninth concessions of said Township, between Lots 15 and 16 in the eighth, and 15 and 16 in the ninth Concessions aforesaid. Also the road allowance between Lots 15 and 16 in the said eighth Concession, which is a side road from its intersection with the allowance for road between the 8th and 9th concessions, and extending southerly sixty rods, and to substitute for each of said roads as follows, that is to say, for the concession road, a road of one chain wide from off Lots 15 and 16, in the 9th concession, and as to the side road to substitute a road one chain wide on Lot 15, in the 8th concession.

A deed of the allowances to be given to the owners of said Lots, and a deed for the new roads to be taken to be given to the said Corporation.

The By-law will also contain as a condition of said diversions a clause that the Central Ontario Railway shall be completed to one of the said Lots, by January, 1884, and such other provisions as the Council may deem proper.

Dated at Nugent this First day of November, 1882.

ROBERT WIGGINS,
Clerk of the Corporation of the Township of Wollaston.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fil all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $7.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and repairs made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates, Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!
I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.
HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!
We are loaning at
6 — PER — CENT. — 6
on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Mary Henderson, and that I will follow and recover any property she may sell from off my farm, and the public are hereby cautioned against purchasing any stock or other articles from her. I also give notice that I will not be responsible for any expenses connected with my son, John Henderson, who has left my home without my knowledge or any just cause.

ALEXANDER HENDERSON.
Madoc, Nov. 16, '82. 291-3w

ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

Some Wonderful Stories about Dogs.—The Wisdom of the Blue Jay.—Habits of Spiders.

A correspondent writes to the Louisville *Courier-Journal*: "During the late war my regiment, the 83rd Illinois, was stationed at Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland river, or rather half a mile above the old rebel fort. There we remained for nearly three years, because of a brilliant battle we fought and won, but we had frequent excursions of a portion of the force into the surrounding country to rid it of its guerrillas. On returning from one of these raids the command was accompanied by a large brown-brindle dog, which, on arriving at camp, proceeded to headquarters with the officer in command of the expedition, and from that day on made himself comfortable at headquarters, and by his even temper and uniform good nature, soon became a great pet with everyone. On the first morning after the dog's arrival he went out to witness guard-mounting, and as soon as that was finished he immediately attached himself to the "officer of the day," and went with him wherever he went, the first trip being to relieve the pickets. At midnight, when the "grand-rounds" was made, the dog preceded the officer by about thirty steps, and by his viligance more than once prevented that officer from being shot by some lurking would-be assassin. Of course there was a different officer every day, but this made no difference to Bob, as he always changed from the retiring officer to the one just going on duty. This round of duty he kept up till the regiment was mustered out of service in July, 1865, at which time, Lieu. Col. E. C. Brott was the commandant of the post. Col. Brott was very anxious to take Bob home with him, and managed to get him on board of the steamer when leaving, but at Hillman's furnace, where the boat landed for a short time, Bob went ashore, and that was the last seen of him by us, notwithstanding Col. Brott left a standing reward of $100 to any one who would secure and send the dog to his home in Illinois. From Capt. Flood, who remained at the post, I afterward learned that Bob returned to the post three days after leaving the boat, having travelled a distance of some forty miles.

"Now, the question is how should a strange dog be able to distinguish, without previous experience or education, the officer of the day, there being some twenty changes in as many days, and all strangers to him?"

Dogs at Church.

Says the Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph*; Our neighbor of the Albany *News and Advertiser* has begun a campaign against the habit some people have of carrying dogs with them to church. As usual, he is clearly in the right. He enforces his observations with these two incidents, going to show that people who can't keep their dogs from church on Sunday in any other way should stay at home with them: "At the Methodist church last Sunday night a pointer dog came in and curled him self up for a nap near the pulpit. The minister began to warm up in his sermon, and came down with a loud gesture upon the Bible before him. Up jumped the dog and struck a gallop to make his escape. In fact, no dog with a box to his tail ever made better time. At the Presbyterian church on Monday night a ferocious bull specimen of the canine species attended, and when an attempt was made to run him out he curled himself up at his mistress' feet and refused to be run out. After awhile, when the preacher began to warm up in his discourse, and when his voice ran to an unusually high pitch, the dog "made for" the minister, making the church resound with his deep-mouthed barks. Until his mistress had coaxed him out he was master of the situation. All this is very annoying to church attendants, and if the owners of these dogs can not be induced to keep them at home the city council should take some action in the matter."

A Bluejay's Tactics.

The bluejay is the boldest and most mischievous of wild birds. Near Knoxville, Ten., recently one was seen to fly a number of times to a high picket fence, to attract a pair of kittens playing on the lawn. The kittens finally mounted the fence, and began a cautious approach from picket to picket. The jay let the first get to within eighteen inches, then hopped over between the two. The second kitten approached; the bird hopped over it. It turned, the jay hopped back and between. The first kitten approached, and the jay hopped back over it, and so kept it up till one kitten got disgusted and left, and the other followed soon after. Once or twice after the jay tried to inveigle the kittens to another frolic, but failed.

A Cruel Deception.

The last dog story is told by a Georgia paper, the *Americus Republican*. It is to the effect that a family in that town, having a false grate in one of the rooms of the house, placed some red paper behind it to give it the effect of a fire. One cold day last winter the house-dog came in from out of doors, and seeing the paper in the grate, lay down before it to receive the heat as it came from the fire. Feeling no warmth, he raised his head, looking over his shoulder at the grate; feeling no heat, he applied his nose to the grate and smelt of it. It was cold as ice. With his tail curled between his legs, the dog trotted out of the room, not even casting a look at the party in the room, evincing supreme disgust.

A Dog Drowns a Squirrel.

The son of J. G Maxwell, of Butterfly Valley, Plumas county, Cal., shot at a large gray squirrel that was up a tree. The squirrel was not hurt, but jumped to the ground and was at once pounced upon by a dog. The squirrel seized the dog by the lip and held it so fast that he was unable to shake it off. After struggling with it for a brief time the dog ran to a stream near by, plunged the squirrel into the water and held it there until it was drowned.

A Friend in Need.

Capt. William Niles, of Covington, N.Y., owns a dog named Dick. A little puppy fell from the ferry-boat, but instead of swimming for shore paddled around in a circle, evidently bewildered. Dick was told to go in and rescue the pup, and at once obeyed, swimming at first in a circle round the puppy, and then toward shore, occasionally looking round to see if the pup was following. The latter "caught on," and soon reached land.

Worse than Sewer-Gas.

The distasteful odor of assafetid that a Virginia lady had placed under the eaves of the porch as a disinfectant drove away a wren that had just gone to housekeeping. For some days the bird and her mate were observed to be very busy, and it was soon discovered that they had moved their nest, twig by twig, to the opposite side of the portico.

AN EXPERT IN CHIROGRAPHY.

Remarkable Gifts of the Late Mr. Chabot, of England.

There is a stock phrase, current when any person of consequence dies, that he "leaves a gap which cannot be filled," but in real truth there is, from presidents to prime ministers down to grooms and gardeners, a very small percentage of persons for whom efficient substitutes cannot speedily be found. The other day, however, the cable recorded the demise of one in the person of Mr. Chabot. It is now some twenty-five years since Mr. Chabot became famous. He owed his first leap into celebrity to a will case. The judge, Sir Cresswell Cresswell, one of the most acute men who ever graced the British bench, was in general little disposed to heed the evidence of so-called "experts," and when Mr. Chabot, hitherto unknown to him, entered the witness box, the judge leaned back in his chair and assumed a somnolent aspect. But he soon aroused himself to take notes, and in charging the jury dwelt with emphasis on the remarkable character of the expert's evidence. The great point made by him was that in examining a large number of documents admittedly written by the testator he had in no single case found the letter "o" connected with other letters, whereas in the disputed will it was sometimes so connected and sometimes not. The will was broken. In another remarkable case Chief Justice Cockburn pointed emphatically to the cogent reasoning by which Mr. Chabot (largely employed in the Tichborne case) supported his opinions. The observations which fell from the luminaries of the bench suggested to Mr. Twistleton the expediency of bringing Mr. Chabot's powers to bear on that vexedest of vexed questions, the authorship of "Junius." It had come to Mr. Twistleton's knowledge that in 1770-71 Sir Philip Francis sent to a young lady at Bath an anonymous note, containing some flattering verses, as to which the note said: "The inclosed were found this morning by accident. The person who found them, not knowing to whom they belonged, is obliged to trust to his own judgment, and takes it for granted they could only be meant for Miss Giles. The humor of the compliment obviously demanded that the handwriting of the note and the handwriting of the verses should differ, but, while they did in some respects differ, the possessor had always supposed that they were of the same hand, only in one case feigned. Mr. Twistleton submitted them to Mr. Chabot with a great mass of Sir Philip's writing. Mr. Chabot soon said that the verses and note were written by different people, and it was found that while the note was beyond all question written by the same hand as "Junius," the verses were in that of Francis' American cousin, Tilghman, who had been on a visit to him at the time at Bath. "I find, generally," says Mr. Chabot, "in the writing of letters of Sir P. Francis so much variety in the formation of all letters which admit of variety to render his handwriting difficult to disguise in any ordinary manner, and, consequently, easy to identify. I discover, also, in the manuscript of 'Junius' variations of frequent occurrence which closely correspond with those observed in the writings of Sir Philip Francis. They are, however chiefly confined to the small letters in both hand writings, the habitual formation of capital letters being seldom departed from in any essential particular in either. * * * I further find in the writings of Sir Philip Francis a repetition of all, or nearly all, the leading features and peculiar habits of writing, independent of the formation of letters, which so distinguish the 'Junius' writing. * * It is scarcely within the limits of possibility that they can be found in the handwriting of any two persons."

A Precious Manuscript Recovered.

A manuscript, which for many years was thought to have been lost, has just been found at the Castle of Chantereine in Sarthe, France, among st some waste paper. There are a great number of marginal notes which are supposed to have been written by the young Dauphin during his captivity at the Temple. This document is only a *resume* of the life of some kings, of whom the latter is Louis XV. The name of the author of the work is not known, but it is supposed to be one of the professors of the Dauphin. The history of this manuscript is very curious. It was first given to the Chantereine family by the Duchess of Angouleme. Somer years later a robbery took place at the Castle of Chantereine, and the papers disappeared. In 1856 they were given back to the owner by a priest to whom the thief had made confession on his death-bed. M. Bocquet, of Chantereine, no doubt wishing to avoid another subtraction, hid them so carefully that, though his death happened so many years ago, they have only just been discovered. The manuscript has now been deposited in the Mans Museum.

A Curious Will.

An eccentric Spaniard, who lived in Keokuk, Ill., six years ago, died last August in Spain, leaving a 12-year old daughter, whom he wants to be reared as a Protestant. In his eccentricity he named George Hand, a colored blacksmith, as guardian, and also made a contract with a priest in Spain to carry out the conditions of his will, for which the priest was to receive $65,000, but in case of failure receives nothing. Hand, the colored guardian, is to have the same amount and the custody of the child, who gets $160,000 and a large amount of jewelery and diamonds.

ENGLISH GIRLS.

The Effects of Early Association With the Opposite Sex.

A London letter says, speaking of Englishwomen: People do say it is this constant companionship with men, and mixing with them in their field sports, that gives the fashionable English girl of the day all her love for "mannish" ways and make her the slangy, horsy, rapid creature we so often find her. Perhaps people are right. Yet what real harm, after all, if girls do wear stand-up collars and scarf-pins, and hunt, fish, shoot, play billiards and smoke? None, certainly, if their hearts are all right. Besides, look at the models they have. The Empress of Austria seems only happy in the saddle, and no less personages than the Princess Louise and Beatrice smoke cigarettes. Such actions are, of course, likely to shock the sensibilities, not alone of our grandmothers, but of a certain type of young lady whose conversational powers are limited to undertoned replics of "yes," and "no," and whose bringing up is exhibited in a painfully studious avoidance of either showing her feet or separating her knees while sitting down. But a woman nowadays does not care to please her own sex as much as the other, and it is only too clear which sort of young lady is the most attractive to men and which kind of girls gets the dances at the balls and the most attention everywhere. Men are pretty good judges of women, and if they don't object and are willing to make their wives out of girls who know more of horse-flesh than they do of botany, and prefer a whiff of tobacco smoke to ylang ylang of Atkinson's white rose, it is their own look-out and no one's else business.

I know a young lady who lives down in one of the southern counties. She is one of the prettiest girls in England, has £5,000 a year in her own right, is just 23, and the daughter of a peer whose pedigree goes back to the conquest, and whose country house is the show place of the county. To look at her you would think her the quietest of the quiet and that she hadn't an idea beyond crochet and weak tea. But she hunts, has her own stable, keeps four hunters, now and then rides a steeple-chase, buys and sells her own horses without help from anyone; has her own wine merchant, wine cellar and tobacconist; fences, boxes, skates, and rows; has her boudoir decorated with foils, gloves, whips, horseshoes and hunting trophies; smokes cigarettes during the day and cigars after dinner; is a capital judge of claret and and port, and can tell Amontillado from Marsala with her eyes shut; is a first-rate shot with shot-gun or rook-rifle; draws her own charges and pays her own bills; and last, though not least, has a delightful way of letting you see her foot and ankle when she puts one leg over the other on sitting down, and would make a prime old dowager, faint and get her set upon directly by the sly ones. Yet she has never been known to flirt, has refused more offers than the quiet ones ever dreamed of receiving, and once, it is related, taught the Prince of Wales a lesson by stopping in the middle of a valse with him at a state ball at Buckingham palace, and refusing to go on because he held her tighter than she considered proper. You can't call a girl like that fast. But she knows enough to take care of herself, and if her companionship with the young swells of the day and her imitation of their talk and ways has taught her to prefer their friendship to their love it is not unlikely she is nearer right in her estimate of her fellow-beings than are the dragonesses of propriety, who regard her with abhorrence but are willing to sell their bashful maidens to the first libertine or titled scapegrace whose establishment and rent-roll make him in their eyes a desirable party.

Satanic Opposition.

A Moscow journal gives an account of a collision between two passenger steamers on the Volga under most extraordinary circumstances. It appears that the captain of one of the vessels, the "Kachine," annoyed that his competitor, the "Pokœnig," obtained larger freights, resolved to run her down. He chose the dark night of October 3rd for his fiendish project, and when near Makaref overtook the "Pokœnig," and, despite the signals made by her captain, ran into her in full speed. The "Pokœnig" sank, amid the shrieks of her passengers; or while the "Kachine," without lowering a boat or making the slightest effort to save the drowning wretches, steamed off. Some boats, however, put off from the shore, and the passengers and crew, with the exception of five, were rescued.

"Small by Degress and Beautifully Less.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* relates that an immensely stout young lady of that city, who was exceedingly desirous of reducing her avoirdupois, was furnished by a friend with an anti-fat remedy, which acted marvellously. Every day she grew thinner. As the days went on, however, her bulk waned so rapidly that her parents became alarmed and called in medical aid. But it was too late. She glided about like a ghost. She dwindled and ebbed until, the other morning, the mother stole into her room, uttered a loud shriek, and fell senseless to the floor. Her husband rushed in just in time to see intangible something that lay in bed shiver, grow indistinct, and disappear. His poor child was gone, and what adds the greatest poignancy to the grief of her parents is that they cannot give their child a funeral, for there are no remains.

The World's Largest Landowner.

Daniel Murphy's funeral took place recently. He was a pioneer, having come to California in 1844. His business ever since he came to California has been stock raising. He first had large tracts in the south end of this country, and as his herds grew he went into the San Joaquin valley. The "no fence" law forced him to take his cattle to Nevada. He owned also about 200,000 acres of land in that State when he died, and 6,000,000 in the State of Durango, Mexico, and large tracts in Arizona, and was, at the time of his death, the largest landowner in the world.—*Arizona Citizen.*

Most any man can grab a gun by the muzzle and pull it over a fence or out of a boat, but the second or third time will leave the gun without an owner.

EMINENT PEOPLE.

Oscar Wilde advises Mrs. Langtry not to visit Niagara Falls. Oscar doesn't admire the falls, and it is therefore unfortunate that we can't get rid of them.

The illness of Mr. Anthony Trollope is now regarded as very serious, possibly fatal. His friends fear that, even if he recover, his mind will be permanently affected.

Prince Gortchakoff, blooming as a rose and fresh as a daisy, says the London *World*, is again at Nice for the season, and by his side walks again the golden-haired *gouvernante* who superintended his *menage* last year.

The Duke of Connaught will unveil a monumental statue which has been erected to the memory of the late Prince Louis Napoleon at Woolwich by a public subscription throughout the army. The monument stands in a conspicuous position in front of the Royal Military Academy, at which institution the Duke of Connaught and the late Prince were both cadets!

The Prince of Wales, in a letter accepting the chairmanship of the Longfellow Memorial Committee, expresses much satisfaction in acceding to the request, and adds that he is very glad an opportunity has been afforded him to show the high respect he entertains for the memory of one of the greatest American poets, and his appreciation of the value and excellence of Longfellow's works.

Lord Beaumont, a Roman Catholic peer, returned home to Yorkshire last month, and enthusiastic men drew him to Carlton Towers, where his family have lived for seven centuries. He received the heartiest welcome from persons of all creeds. Anxiety to get home had conquered prudence. A relapse came, and within a few days he was promptly ordered south. He spent most of last year in this country.

The Belvoir hounds have been kept uninterruptedly by the Duke of Rutland since 1750. There is a list extant of the hunters and horses hunting with these hounds in 1758. The horses numbered 290. The original sport with hounds in England was not with foxes. A journal kept by the second Duke of Beaufort, in 1729, shows that his hounds were first harriers and then deer hounds. About 1750 certain packs began to be used exclusively for fox hunting.

The difference of character between the Prince of Wales's two sons, says the London *World*, was very remarkably evidenced at a dinner given in their honor in Queensland by the Governor, Sir Arthur Kennedy. Prince Albert Victor was silent and thoughtful, Prince George all vivacity. The waiters were all Chinamen, and whenever the Governor was not looking Prince George gave hard tugs at their pigtails. The Chinamen, with true Oriental politeness, maintained an imperturbable gravity.

When the Knight of Kerry (Sir Maurice Fitzgerald) married Miss Bischoffsheim lately, they were married first at the registry, she being a Jewess, and then at the church. When a few years ago the Hon. E. Yorke married Miss Rothschild, at his brother's seat in Cambridgeshire, a *caveat* was lodged against the marriage taking place in a Christian church, on the score of her Judaism, but by a telegram from the Chancellor of the diocese the ceremony was allowed. Mr. Yorke was Aide-de-Camp to the Duke of Edinburgh, and Sir M. Fitzgerald is the same to the Duke of Connaught.

Lady Brassey has formed a magnificent collection of various kinds of Irish lace, but Irish ladies generally, both in Ireland and here, do not appreciate sufficiently the native product. It is worth remembering that Colbert founded the famous manufactory at Alencon for the purpose of preserving for France the enormous sums that French ladies expended annually in the purchase of Venetian point. He succeeded, by adopting the Venetian system and improving it with the beautiful point lace of Alencon and of Argentine. Since then the industrious people of Belgium have succeeded in winning the approval of fashion for the modern Brussels lace. It was more generally admired than was the older pillow lace of that city. Irish talent and dexterity would rapidly acheive perfection in lace making. It would yield remunerative work to thousands of Irish women, and the demand for it almost exists already.

Grape Growers' Maxims.

1. Prepare the ground in fall; plant in spring.
2. Give the vine plenty of manure, old and well decomposed; for fresh manure excites the growth, but does not mature it.
3. Luxuriant growth does not insure fruit.
4. Dig deep but plant shallow.
5. Young vines produce beautiful fruit, but old vines produce the richest.
6. Prune in autumn to insure growth, but in spring to promote fruitfulness.
7. Plant your vines before you put up trellises.
8. Vines, like old soldiers, should have good arms.
9. Prune spurs to one developed bud; for the nearer the old wood the higher flavored the fruit.
10. Those who prune long must soon climb.
11. Vine leaves love the sun; the fruit the shade.
12. Every leaf has a bud at the base, and either a bunch of fruit or a tendril opposite it.
13. A tendril is an abortive fruit bunch—a bunch of fruit a productive tendril.
14. A bunch of grapes without a healthy leaf opposite it is like a ship at sea without a rudder—it can't come to port.
15. Laterals are like politicians; if not checked, they are the worst of thieves.—*The Vine Dresser.*

Perhaps the casual reader has never sat down on a buzzsaw and felt himself gradually fading away. If so, he doesn't know what it is to form the acquaintance of a somnambulistic bull-dog in the prime of life.

A Director of a railroad, who is a great hater of tobacco, hearing it remarked in a meeting of the board that the life of a locomotive is only thirty years, wanted to know "if, in the opinion of the board, the longevity of the locomotive would not be increased if it smoked less."

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL,

Five Minutes Reading.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

A League has been formed in Fredericton, N. B., to secure the enforcement of the Scott Act.

The Allan syndicate have obtained running powers over the Canada Pacific from the Portage to Winnipeg.

A father and son were terribly injured by the explosion of a waggon load of gun powder, near Jackass Mountain, B. C.

Robert Black, ship carpenter, accidentally fell under the wheels of a passenger coach at Windsor on Tuesday and was killed.

A License Commissioner has summoned Joshua Drescott, a saloon keeper on Johnstreet, Hamilton, for keeping dice and dominoes in his saloon for the purpose of gambling.

An action for $20,000 damages has been instituted by the relatives of Bolduc, the man lately buried by a land slide in the shaft of one of its mines at the Chaudiere against the Canada Gold Mining Company.

UNITED STATES.

Small-pox is continually spreading at Paterson, N. J.

Several American street cars are being built at New York for a London tramway.

Pierola, ex-Dictator of Peru, intends to remain in the United States for a short time.

The United States cutter *Corwin* reports that the Hoatine Indians in Alaska are very roublesome and aggressive.

Two vehicles loaded with oysters were stolen from the dock at Babylon, L. I., by river pirates recently.

Petroleum advanced to $1.28 to $1.29 per barrel at New York the other day, the highest price reached for many months.

At Setuket, L. I., another row occurred between the colored and white employees of the rubber factory.

The British Minister has loaned to the Directors of the Garfield Monument Fair the legation picture of Queen Victoria.

Engineer Melville's testimony thus far before the Jeannette Board of Enquiry mainly corroborates Lieut. Danenhower's.

Fall and Payne, charged with attempting to bribe star route jurors, gave bail recently, the former in $4,000, and the later in $2,000.

A horrible accident happened at the Poor House, Erie, Pa., the other night, resulting in the incineration of Maggy Heron, a blind inmate.

John Staley, a prosperous merchant of Horry county, S. C., was murdered in his store by unknown parties who robbed the safe of $600.

Ex-Mayor Nevin, of Adrian, Mich., who absconded with the proceeds of the bonds unlawfully sold in New York, has been captured in Texas.

New Orleans has been in darkness for two nights owing to the failure to pay gas bills. The *Times* (Dem.) offers to pay the cost of lighting the city for five days.

The fair sex crowd the gallery of the Exchange at Titusville, eagerly watching the fluctuations of the oil market, and gambling with more or less success in margins.

The New York express on the Erie Railroad, passing east at noon the other day, was held at Elmira till physicians could vaccinate all the passengers not already safe from contact with small-pox.

The public schools of Birdsboro', Pa., were closed recently owing to the prevalence of scarlet fever and diphtheria. Five children have died in one family and the disease is spreading.

On Saturday night Michael Connolly, aged 28, was supposed to have died at West Brighton, S. I. Just before the body was taken to church Connolly turned over on his side in the coffin. The face retained its natural color, but the body is cold. There is great excitement.

GENERAL.

It is reported that the O'Connor Don has been tendered the Under Secretaryship for Ireland.

Earl Dufferin had a conference of four hours with Cherif Pasha, the Egyptian Prime Minister.

The British ambassador in Paris delivered a note regarding Egypt to the President of the French Council.

A Madrid despatch says the Council of Ministers, King Alfonso presiding, resolved not to surrender the Cuban refugees.

King Humbert, finding that the Emperor Francis Joseph cannot visit him, has assured him that he considers the visit paid.

Advices from Aspinwall contain the news that the Canal Company's hospitals at that city and Panama are crowded with sick.

The two American flags carried in the Lord Mayor's procession at London were comparatively unnoticed by the spectators.

A large and violent Socialist meeting was held at Lyons recently. The police were pelted with mud, and the meeting broke up in disorder.

England has informed the Porte that she does not consider the present time convenient for entering into negotiations relative to the Egyptian question.

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* says the whole kingdom will recognize that Home Rule has been advanced in Ireland by Mr. Gladstone's speech the other night.

In the Imperial Commons recently Mr. Gladstone said that the object of Lord Dufferin's visit to Egypt is to conduct the necessary negotiations with the Egyptian Government.

Mr. Bourke (Conservative) gave notice that he will move that the House regrets that after the unconditional surrender of Arabi Pasha to the British he was delivered to an Egyptian tribunal.

A Dream.

I heard a dog howl in the moonlight night,
And I went to the window to see the sight;
All the dead that I ever knew
Going one by one, and two by two.

On they passed, and on they passed;
Townsfellows all from first to last;
Born in the moonlight of the lane,
And quenched in the heavy shadow again.

Schoolmates, marching as when we played
At soldiers once—but now more staid;
Those were the strangest sight to me
Who were drowned, I knew, in the awful sea.

Straight and handsome folk; [illegible] and weak, too,
And some that I loved, and gasped to speak to;
Some but a day in their churchyard bed;
And some that I had not known were dead.

A long, long crowd, where each seemed lonely,
And yet of them all there was one, one only,
That raised her head, or looked my way;
And she seemed to linger, but might not stay.

On, on, a moving bridge they made
Across the moon-stream from shade to shade
Young and old, women and men;
Many long-forgot, but remembered then.

And first there came a bitter laughter,
And a sound of tears a moment after;
And then a music so lofty and gay
That every morning, day by day,
I strive to recall it if I may.

—*William Allingham.*

MY COUSIN ALICK.

CONCLUDED.

I stayed two months in Ireland. It was not a very happy time, though we saw a great deal of company, and went out every evening when we were not ourselves entertaining. She was a very wasteful woman, with none of my mother's sweetness and winning ways to soften her character, and she set all her wits to work to force me into a marriage with a wealthy Irish gentleman who made me an offer during my stay. But I could not yield either to persuasions or commands, for I did not even like him, much less love him, and she was displeased with me, and I, of course, was unhappy. I think mother could have not thoroughly understood Aunt Celia's disposition or she would not have sent me to stay with her, I feel sure. Just as I had made up my mind to write to her and tell her about it, and beg her to send for me to come home, I received one from her instead, telling me that Cousin Alick had arrived quite unexpectedly and was staying at our house.

"You will like to see," she wrote, "for, if I remember, you and he were great friends years ago. He is so altered, so much improved, we are all so pleased with him. If you can make up your mind to leave your aunt's gay circle I should like you to return home at once Alick is eager to see you, and I think he will be surprised at the alteration in you."

"Who is this Cousin Alick?" inquired my aunt, with a sharp look at me from under her brows when I showed her my mother's letter.

"He is father's nephew, Aunt Celia, and has been out in India since he was twenty-one."

"H'm! How long ago was that?"

"Just ten years—yes, he must be thirty-one now."

"Is he well off?"

"I believe so."

"H'm!" again, with another sharp glance at my changing face. "Well, perhaps you had better go, child."

I knew what was in her mind, and it made me ashamed, and yet my heart leaped high with joy at the thought of meeting him again. I wrote to my mother, telling her how glad I should be to come home, but as my deliverance was near I reserved the story of my troubles until I should see her. I said, of course, that I should be very pleased to meet Cousin Alick again, but no word of the heart-gladness which I really felt passed my lips, or rather my pen.

My letter was answered in a few days by my father in person, who came to pay a short visit to Aunt Celia as well as to fetch me home.

Oh, how intolerably long the time seemed to me—how that week dragged by—spent so pleasantly by my father in shooting expeditions and other excursions of pleasure with Aunt Celia's Irish friends. He knew I had wanted to come, but he had no idea of fever of unrest which possessed me—he did not think that a week more or less could make any difference to me, while the precious time of Alick's stay was being wasted, and he might be returning to India soon for all I knew. And when he had smoked and shot and chatted one week away, he actually proposed staying another, and would certainly have carried out his intention had he not chanced to catch my eye at that moment, and seeing, I am afraid, some regretful expression therein, altered his mind.

"No, we'll go on Tuesday after all," he said kindly. "I forgot that my little Ruth here had not seen her mother for two months, and there's her cousin home from India, too. Yes, we'll go on Tuesday.'

"What sort of a young man is this nephew of yours?" inquired my aunt, just as sharply as she had questioned me.

"As fine a fellow as ever breathed," returned my father, and I knew that from him was high praise.

I am afraid my cheeks flushed with pleasure as I heard his warm comendation.

"Rich?" pursued my aunt. My father quite understood her ideas, and if he had not she would not have cared.

"Oh, yes," he answered carelessly; "quite a nabob. He made a nice little fortune of his own out there, and has the whole of my brother's property as well."

"Ah!" ejaculated my aunt, looking satisfied.

And after that she did not press father to stay as much as a day longer.

Tuesday night we spent on the boat. I could not sleep, though I was very comfortable; I lay awake, thinking that the morrow would bring me face to face with my hero once more after ten long years of anticipation How would he look? What would he say? What would he think of me? Would he consider me improved as my mother's letter had certainly implied; Would he have quite forgotten those days we spent together in the garden long ago, or would he remember—a little? These were the thoughts which chased one another through my brain all the night long? but when morning came I was not weary. I was too happy and excited for that.

It was a good distance to Clipstone, and my father took the journey in his usual leisurely way, so that it was quite four o'clock in the afternoon before we reached our house.

Mother was in the drawing-room with Nina. They said Valerie had been out in the garden ever since luncheon, and that Alick had gone a little while ago to find her. Mother was very pleased to have me back again, even though I still proved obdurate, and she thought the change had done me good. No wonder, when my cheeks were so red—I could feel how they burned—and my eyes were so bright with eager looking forward. But she did not know that. Some one else had improved, too, during my absence. Nina was growing a most beautiful girl. She was seventeen now, and received a great deal of attention. She was not at all in Valerie's style, though quite as fair, with a clear skin and rich golden hair. But she was queenly, haughty—almost scornful to her many admirers, who served her as much in fear as in admiration. There were people who said that in another year or two she would quite eclipse her sister; but to me there was nobody in the world to compare with our laughing, witching, loving Valerie.

Mother had good reason to be proud of her two younger daughters, yet she never for one moment forgot me or slighted me, though I had certainly disappointed her in opposing her wishes so decidedly all these years. Oh, it was so good to meet her kindly smile, instead of Aunt Celia's sharp glances from beneath her brows—to hear her soft words of gentle guidance, instead of Aunt Celia's stern command!

Carus Wyckham came in while we were still in the first bustle of greeting. He said he had just half an hour to spare, so thought he would call in passing. And very glad was I to see him, even though my mind was full of other things. Carus and I were always good friends. We talked a few minutes longer, and when I had drunk a cup of tea, as I was not in the least tired, my dear mother, knowing that he call to see Valerie, and would be disappointed if he had to leave before she came in from the garden, proposed that he and I should go together, and take her and Alick by surprise.

"Very likely Alick won't know Ruth," she said smilingly, "and will wonder what strange lady Carus has brought with him."

So, after stealing a look into the glass to see if my hair was smooth, and—well—how I was looking altogether,—I stepped out into the lawn with Carus. That glance had satisfied me very well; I was looking my best, what with the unwonted color in my cheeks and the sparkle in my eyes. Of course, I could not compare with Valerie, but then no one expected that.

We crossed the lawn, Carus talking to me in his quiet, brotherly fashion, with the sunlight falling on his uncovered head and irradiating his calm, grave face. There were times—generally when he was preaching or praying in church—when I had seen that quiet face lit up with an almost heavenly radiance, and though I sometimes speculated as to how he and Valerie would get on together in married life, with their different tastes and inclinations, I yet could wonder at his power over her. There was something irresistible about this young, grave man.

We went to the arbor, but they were not there, nor in the rose garden or the hot-house. Then Carus thought of the kitchen garden. Valeria was fond of fruit, and he had sometimes found her there, eating strawberries or any fruit that happened to be in season, when he had searched all other places in vain. Of course, Alick would willingly join her in such a raid, so thither we bent our steps.

To reach the kitchen garden we had to pass a small but dense shrubbery, on the other side of which was a narrow path leading to the stables. As we went by we heard voices, and though we could not distinguish what was said, we recognized the owners directly—Valerie's soft accents only just audible, and a deep full voice, the sound of which made my heart beat fast and loud, for, though so much richer and more manly than when I heard it last, it was still the same voice which I had learned to love ten years ago.

"There they are!" said Carus; "they must have been to the stables, then."

And turning aside, we entered upon the narrow path behind the shrubbery, and half a dozen steps brought us in full view of Valerie and—her lover! Yes, lover—for his arms were folded about her, her head lay on his broad breast, and there they stood, all unconscious of observation, wholly wrapped up in their love!

Ah, what a face the sun shone upon—as dark as a Spaniard's, as noble as a king's—full of fire, and passion, and tenderness. My wildest dreams of my cousin Alick were more than realized when my eyes fell once more upon his splendid face, glowing with love for another than me.

"I ought not to have spoken," he was saying; "but I love you so, Valerie—I loved you directly I saw you—My dearest, I ought to be the last in the world to teach you to be faithful, yet, if what you tell me is true, it would be a sin to marry him."

"Oh, yes, yes," she answered and I never heard my sister's voice so moved before; "it is true, indeed. I never knew knew what it was to love until you came. It was reverence, respect, liking, that I felt for him—anything but love."

"My sweet! But there, I won't call you that—I will not touch your lips again—while you belong to another!"

I had heard enough—too much. Too was how they met, then, who had parted without so much as a farewell! I turned to Carus with a face that—but I cannot tell how I looked, I only know how I felt in that moment.

He took me by the hand and drew me gently away. We walked back in silence down the path we had come, and presently I raised my eyes to his face, scarcely conscious of my own pain in this first overwhelming of blankness.

He looked stricken; there is no other word to describe what I read in his face in that one glance. He walked on mechanically, until we reached the little creeper-covered arbor where we had first sought them, and there we went in and sat down, still in silence. Carus leaned his arms upon the table, and after a little while his golden head stooped down upon them until his face was hidden.

"Carus, Carus!" I cried at last, but he did not answer me.

"Carus," I wailed, "you are not alone, I am suffering, too. For, if you loved her, I loved him! All these years I have loved him—and this is the end."

I could not have spoken so to any other person on earth, but Carus was not an ordinary man. He seemed so far above men's weaknesses and foibles, and yet was so tender with all of them. He lifted his head at my sorrowful cry, and smiled on me with infinite compassion.

"Poor child!" he said. "And I was thinking how could I? Poor child!"

He laid his hand pityingly upon my head as I knelt beside the table, speaking gentle words of comfort and strength, putting aside all though of his own grief to minister to my need.

"What shall we do?" I asked presently.

"There is nothing for you to do," he returned. "You must endure; it is I who must act, and yours is often the harder task; but that will be mine also, afterward."

"Then you mean to—"

"I shall not see her again," he said quietly. "I shall write to her, and give her that which she craves—her freedom. My best beloved," he continued, speaking as if momentarily unconscious of my presence, "did you think I would for one moment withhold aught that might conduce to your happiness, your welfare? Heaven forbid it."

His face was rapt, a light as if from another world beaming upon it. He looked down at me again, and returned to my sorrows.

"Poor child!" he said once more. "It is hard now, both for you and for me; but we know to whom to go in our sorrow."

"Were they—were they much together?" I asked after a pause.

"I do not know. If they were I did not notice it. I never thought—"

He broke off, and I took up his words with some bitterness.

"No, you never thought she could be false to you, that he would steal your best treasure."

"Don't, Ruth," he interposed with gentle firmness; "don't blame her, or him. They loved each other, they were made for each other; what wonder he spoke when he saw that his love was returned? Mine was the mistake, to think I might ever—I would not have it otherwise; it would have been, as he said, a sin for her to marry me, loving him."

He spoke so calmly, so firmly, but looking at his face as he raised his grave blue eyes to the Summer sky for one moment, I felt that he had received his death-blow. I broke down into bitter weeping, until he laid his hand upon my head again. That tender touch, as of benediction, stopped my violent sobs, laid my passion to sleep with its soothing power. He paused a moment, standing by my side, and then stooped down to speak in my ear:

"Say unto happiness, 'I can do without thee;' with self-renunciation life begins."

I did not speak; I could not. The solemn words opened up to me such a noble life of self-forgetfulness. Was such a one as I able to walk in it? Could I take up my cross and go on my way with a smiling face, living for others alone, trampling bravely upon this poor wounded shrinking self? But he would, I knew, and I could but try. It did seem strange, though, and just at first a little cruel, that my beautiful sister, with her many conquests, must needs fix upon the one man whom I loved. Still, he might never have loved me; I had no real reason to think he would have done so even if he had never seen Valerie; it was only my foolish imagination after all.

And all Carus's devotion, all his patience and tenderness, were as nothing compared to Alick's love. Well, I could not blame her, seeing that I loved him myself.

"Ruth," he continued, "we must separate now, perhaps never to meet again in this world. But we shall never forget this hour. We have been linked together in sorrow; let us look forward to a joyful meeting in the glorious future that awaits us, where grief and trial are unknown. Good-bye, dear Ruth; may God bless and comfort you."

He pressed my hand and left me.

Alick and Valerie have been married ten years now. I kept my secret well, and no one has ever guessed the reason of my determination to remain single. It was hard at first; my life seemed very bare and desolate, stripped of its love, but time brought comfort, and every day brings me nearer to my rest. I never saw any one else for whom I could care, and I could not marry without true love; so here I am, an old maid, and my best affection is lavished on their eldest boy, Alick, such a fine bright lad, and really fond of his auntie, too.

Valerie is a sweet woman, her husband has just the qualities which she needs to supplement her own, and their union is indeed blessed. I think she grows every day more like her mother—our dear mother, who has slept beneath the turf these six years. I live near them, and see them and their children constantly, sometimes two or three times in a day. Alick often comes in to give advice about my plants and grapes; such a fine, noble-looking man he is. I wish his father could see him now, with his half-dozen children tumbling and laughing around him, and scrambling to walk next to "faver." We are capital friends, he and I, and when he sometimes teases me about my determined old maidenism, he never guesses that the faded woman who smiles so calmly at his sallies gave up all other love for the love of him. That is all put aside now, cast out of my life long ago, and the love which I might not feel for him is given to his children.

Six months after Carus Wyckham bade me farewell in the little arbor at Clipstone I heard of his death from fever caught during his ministrations to the fever-stricken in a poor London district. I knew he was glad to go; death would come to him as a welcome visitor. I did not sorrow for him, for I saw his heart was broken on the day he found my sister Valerie in Alick's arms. But I went to my desk and took out the letter he wrote to her, which she showed to me, and which I kept. Such a noble letter it was. She never guessed what he suffered; he let her think him cold, pre-occupied, anything, rather than give her pain for his sake. And in accordance with his implied wish I did not tell her the truth, I did not tell her his heart was broken, and I even kept the news of his death from her, lest she should think her inconstancy in any degree hastened it. For I knew he would wish it so.

She has forgotten him now, forgotten all else in the love of her husband and children; but I, sitting alone, by the hearth, often think of him, and in the firelight I sometimes see his face as I saw it on that day in the garden when we parted for the last time.

THE END.

The Singhalese.

The greater number of children playing in the streets were boys. Girls are early accustomed to remain inside the house and employ themselves in the household work. Besides this, they develope very young, being often married at 10 or 12 years old, and old women at 29 or 30. Grandmothers of 25 to 30 are very frequent. A further significant fact is the permanent disproportion of male and female births among the Singhalese. The average is 10 boys to 8.9 girls. This fact is connected, to some extent at least, with the curious institution of polyandry. In spite of the efforts made by the English Government to suppress this custom, it maintains its ground, especially in the more remote districts of the island. It is not unusual to find two or three brothers with one wife in common, and ladies may be found the happy possessors of 10 or 12 husbands. These complicated family arrangements form the theme of many extraordinary stories; but it is very difficult to distinguish fact from fable on the subject. The Singhalese have a passion for music and dancing, and practice both arts according to a standard of taste very different from our own. Their principal instruments are the drum and the tom-tom, vigorously belabored with wooden drumsticks; besides these, they have reed-pipes, and a very primitive stringed instrument of one string. My evening calm was often broken in by the din of these ear-splitting instruments, and if I followed the sound to its source I was sure to find, in front of a fire under a palm-tree, a group of 10 or a dozen naked brown fellows, gayly painted with white, yellow or red stripes, and indulging in the most extraordinary antics. A circle of spectactors stood round and followed the grotesque performance with devout attention.—*Prof. Haeckel, in Nature.*

The Crops and the Nile Level.

The crop depends so much on the Nile that one foot difference in flood-levels is worth £2,000,000. The rise begins in June, reaching its highest in September, and then beginning to decline. From the records of a hundred years we find the proportion of floods was as follows: Forty-five good, from 24 to 27 feet; 15 excessive, over 27 feet; 40 feeble, from 10 to 20 feet. The variation of flood-level may, therefore, cause a serious disturbance in the Budget, as in years of drought the peasants will be unable to pay all the present land tax, although it is admitted to be moderate. Great efforts are, nevertheless, made to supply artificial means for irrigation in dry or deficient seasons. There are 476 steam-pumps—some belonging to Zawats, others to jobbers, who charge £3 per acre in watering the crops of the Fellaheen. There are also 107,200 Persian water-wheels, which employ 60,000 animals and 150,000 men during 186 days in the year. On the whole, the cost of irrigation is said to average 4s. an acre, but this is in years of good a Nile. If the Arabs could be got to abandon their prejudice against windmills, great good would accrue from 10,000 or 20,000 mills, such as the Americans use for watering gardens. This would enable a larger area to be reclaimed from the desert, for the surveys show that 1,100,000 acres of cultivable land are still unused, and it is a remarkable fact that as soon as the canal is opened anywhere the arid sands become at once converted into green fields. The advice of the first Caliph to his son, a thousand years ago, still holds good: "Beware of moneylenders, and devote one-third of the revenue to making canals."—*M. G. Mulhall, in the Contemporary Review.*

Life in Iceland.

Dr. Vigfusson, a teacher of Icelandic at the University of Oxford, has recently published some very interesting notes on the simplicity of life in his native land. "We are a spare folk," he says, "I myself was always thin and pale, in my youth. And, after all, food is not everything; the English perhaps think too much of their dinner. Dinners are good, but there is better in health of body and a contented mind." He goes on to say that in his young days his people lived sparingly and healthy. He never tasted wine till he was 22, or beer before he was grown up. Milk and whey or water were always to be had, and we did not wish for more," he says. Dr. Vigfusson says that on his father's farm, in his youth, were two Omagi or poor people, who had been allotted to the farm in accordance with the Icelandic custom of treating the poor. One of them was an old woman, the other a young girl of his own age, who became a kind of foster sister to him. "We drank of the same cup," he writes, "and ate of the same dish, were clad in the same stuff, were made to do all manner of errand-work—now to fetch in a pony, now a sheep, or a pitcher of water from the brook, or to carry food to the farm folk out on the land; in short, we went to and fro like a weaver's shuttle; in winter we wou'd gather Iceland moss together or sit at home capping verses and ditties, a few of which are just about to appear for the first time in a volume of Icelandic poems, now being printed in *The Clarendon Press*. Not one member of the household ever let the child feel, by word or deed, that she was a pauper."

Changes in London.

London alters by leaps and bounds. An enormous reconstruction is now projected. The new law courts, which are asserted to be the architectural glory of the city, to have elbow room to display their beauties in. For that purpose Clement's Inn, Dane's Inn, and the block of buildings including Wyck street and old Holywell street are to be swept away, and with the St Clement's, Dane's church, which always figures in drawings of the neighboring Temple bar. The spot is full of social and historical interest. Mr. Justice Shallow lived as a student in Clement's inn, and used to sally out thence with that other scapegrace, young Jack Falstaff. Defoe lived on Wyen street. Dick Steele lodged there. Mistress Nell Gwynne stands where the witty and pretty Irish actress used to sit with the merry monarch and chaff the boys below.

ARABI IN PRISON.

How the Egyptian Leader Spends Most of his time in Confinement.

A Cairo correspondent sends the following:

"What is to be done with Arabi?" is the question in every one's mouth. Whether he is to be hanged or set free is the basis upon which many betting books are made up—even betting that he will be hanged, two to one that he will be set free. Whatever is done should be done at once. Curiously enough it was the Egyptian Ministers who first suggested that Arabi should have the benefit of an English barrister for his defence. When it became known, however, that Mr. Wilfrid Blunt had sent out a barrister and a solicitor for that purpose the Egyptian Ministers changed their minds and took the ground that "in view of the present disturbed state of public feeling it was imperative that Arabi's fate should be decided without delay, and objections which would be involved by the presence of English barristers, and which would be incomprehensible to the great body of the people."

In the meantime Arabi is shut up with his colleagues and satellites in a large public building in the European quarter of the town. He is watched by Circassian guards, who occupy the interior of the house, while a company of Grenadier Guards stand sentry at every possible exit from the extemporized prison. Arabi says that the Circassians treat him cruelly, and eat his bread and onions and steal his tobacco. He seems afraid of their assassinating him, and has asked several times that British soldiers be placed in the room with him. This demand has been refused, but an officer now sees that the Circassians do not abuse Arabi in any way.

Arabi now presents a striking contrast to the tall, erect horseman who on the 9th September, 1881, rode, sword in hand, up to the Khedive, who stood at the foot of the palace steps at Abdin. Surrounded by four batteries of Krupp guns and 9,000 troops the Khedive was a prisoner in his palace. I was an eye-witness of the scene that then took place. As Arabi rode up the Khedive, regaining for a moment the imperial demeanor of Mehemet Ali, extended himself to his full height, and drawing back his well formed head commanded Arabi, "Put up that sword!"

Arabi, taken completely by surprise, hesitated, and his sword hand trembled palpably. I then felt convinced that Arabi lacked physical courage. The Khedive, profiting by the hesitation, made a commanding gesture with his right hand. Arabi then swung up the hilt of his sabre and then replaced it in its scabbard. The Khedive then commanded, "Get off that horse!" This order Arabi also obeyed. It was then that Sir Auckland (then Mr.) Colvin bent toward the Khedive and said, "Order him shot!" Instead of this the Khedive said to Arabi, "What do you want?" Arabi seemed now to have completely recovered his presence of mind, and with six of his officers by his side replied:—I have three demands to make of you, and if they be not granted I have your successor ready. I first insist that the present Ministry (the Riaz Ministry) be dismissed; second, he pay of the army must be increased, as proposed by the Military Commission, and, third, an Egyptian Parliament must be established." The Khedive, after a short and rapid discussion with the Ministers, replied "I grant the first demand. I dismiss the Ministry. The other two demands I cannot decide upon without first referring them to the Sultan."

As soon as the decree of dismissing the Riaz Ministry was signed and handed to Arabi the troops, with music at their head, marched triumphantly from the Palace square, and thus began the drama which ended in the cast-iron picnic of a British army and a "march past" of Highlanders, Beloochees, Guardsmen and Bengal cavalry in the same Palace square just one year later. The Arabi victorious and triumphant was a large, very dark, powerfully built man, with elastic step, commanding presence—a man who resembled Dawison, the famous German tragedian, and who could make a fortune if he had chosen to act Othello instead of playing the *role* of a military pretender, or, of a tenth rate Cromwell. Such was the Arabi of a few months ago. The Arabi of to-day is a pale *cafe au lait*, bloated and haggard fellah. His eyes have lost their brilliancy and extraordinary power. His hair instead of being raven black, is streaked with gray. His once black but now gray moustache is reinforced by a stubby, streaked beard. He now stoops and walks with a shuffling, and uncertain step. He passes his time in praying and washing—two inseperable rituals of Islam. He also suffers from a severe attack of diarrhœa. He has in his room a large silver basin, and a pitcher with a long nose like a teapot. He constantly pours water, which is scented, over his hands. The poor man although now treated with the greatest kindness, is evidently suffering most severely, both mentally and physically. The sooner the trial begins the better for everybody.

Relics of Cœur De Lion.

There still exhists in Paris considerable remains of the great wall with turrets which Philip Augustus began before he joined Richard of England in his crusade. The positions of some of these relics are pointed out by *Galignani* as follows: "In the Cour de Rouen, near the Passage du Commerce, is the lower portion of a turret still intact, with a piece of wall covered with ivy. It forms part of the playground of a school, and children may be seen climbing over this relic of the past. In the Rue Clovis is another fragment bordering on the Rue des Fosses Saint-Victor. At the bottom of the court-yard of the house No. 31 Rue Dauphine is a turret almost entire, which serves as a warehouse and residence. In the Rue Guenegeud, No. 31 are also the remains of a tower which was joined to that in the Rue Dauphine by a wall which ran in one direction to the Tour de Nesle, and in the other to the Porte Dauphine. It was recently used as a forge. On the right bank of the Seine the enceinte had a wider circumference. Several houses still contain fragments incrusted on their walls or inclosed in their gardens."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, NOVEMBER 23, 1882.

No less a sum than one million dollars per week is being paid out by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. It was a mistaken idea that this gigantic enterprise could be constructed for a mere nothing.

The last session of the Legislative Assembly of Ontario will be convened at Toronto on or about the 13th of December next. Immediately after the close of the session, which will probably take place early in February, it is supposed that the House will be dissolved and the elections brought on at once. Meanwhile it will just be as well for aspiring candidates to get their views committed to paper.

Miss Winnie Tracey, of Raine, employed at the Oriental Hotel, Peterboro, lately developed remarkable clairvoyant power while ill at the hotel. During her illness she became blind, but could tell the time of day to the minute, describe the color of objects placed in her hand, knew what was said of her by parties in a distant part of the house, and having felt the hands of a lady and gentleman, strangers, at once informed them they were husband and wife, which was the case, though no one present knew it. After being several days in this clairvoyant state, she recovered her normal condition. The affair is vouched for by thoroughly trustworthy people of Peterboro.

The report of the Ontario Bureau of Statistics, for November, contains a deal of interesting information as to what the farmers of Ontario have done and are doing. We learn that the total number of farms in the Province is 201,766, embracing an area of 19,602,387 acres, of which 10,211,960 acres are cleared. The value of farm land is set down at $651,882,030, and the total of land, buildings, implements and live stock at $882,023,400. The area under grain crops this year was 5,002,067 acres, or 48 per cent. of all the cleared land. The acreage and production of each crop are given as follows; Fall wheat, 1,188,520 acres, 31,255,402 bushels; spring wheat, 586,817 acres, 9,665,999 bushels; barley, 848,617 acres, 24,284,407 bushels; oats, 1,375,415 acres, 50,097,997 bushels; rye, 189,031 acres, 3,549,898 bushels; peas, 557,157 acres, 10,943,357 bushels; corn, 206,924 acres, 13,420,984 bushels (in the ear); buckwheat, 49,586 acres, 1,247,943 bushels. The total of spring and fall wheat is 1,775,337 acres, yielding 40,921,401 bushels, or an average of 23.05 bushels per acre. The following table gives the average of bushels per acre this year for the Province of Ontario and for nine of the principal wheat-growing States, the figures for the latter being taken from the October Report of the United States Department of Agriculture:

	Fall Wheat.	Spring Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Rye.
Ontario	26.3	16.5	28.6	36.4	18.8
Ohio	16.7	....	19.9	20.8	15.8
Michigan	17.8	....	25.2	33.3	17.0
Indiana	15.7	....	24.0	27.0	15.1
Illinois	16.0	....	22.5	37.4	16.6
Missouri	14.6	....	23.0	34.5	15.5
Kansas	19.5	....	25.7	38.1	22.3
Iowa	....	....	11.0	21.7	31.8	14.3
Minnesota	....	....	13.3	23.3	40.0	18.0
Dakota	....	....	16.7	29.2	45.0	20.0

It is only necessary to add that in the American States the grain crops are regarded as exceptionally good this year. The comparison of averages therefore makes a remarkably good showing for Ontario.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

A shade of excitement is looming up in Municipal matters in the Township of Madoc. Who all will be aspirants for municipal honors at the next election is of course not yet known, but it is evident a considerable change will be made in the *personnel* of the Council for 1883. The present Deputy Reeve, Mr. John Caskey, will, we understand, enter his claims for the Reeveship, having been a continuous member of the Council for a large number of years, the last five of which he has ably filled the Deputy's chair. In him Mr. Vankleek will have a worthy opponent, should the latter gentleman wish to retain the position longer. On the supposition that Mr. Caskey goes for the Reeveship, Mr. William Thompson will be a candidate for Deputy, and no one in the township, is better entitled to the position, excepting, perhaps, Mr. W. J. Allen, but this gentleman, we understand, again refuses to be a candidate. We can not help remarking, however, that Councillor Alexander McInroy, had he remained in the township, would have made an excellent and creditable Deputy. Mr. McInroy has proved himself one of the best councillors the township ever had, and it is to be hoped that, owing to his removal to Wollaston, his services will not be lost to the township of Madoc. For Councillors we presume Mr. Alex. Glover, will again be a candidate, and if so he is sure to be elected. No new names have as yet been brought forward, but there are plenty of good men in the township to choose from.

In the village all is quiet as yet. About one week before the date of election as all the time required for village candidates to decide their municipal careers. Perhaps as good a thing as could be done would be to re-elect the present Council. Judicious opposition, however, is a wholesome thing, and we therefore commend it to be the ratepayers, as in our opinion their interests will be beast served by having their representatives elected instead of being returned by acclamation.

Battery vs. Battery.

One of the finest things done in the battle of Tel-él-Kebir was the plucky conduct of a battery of artillery. An enemy's battery of six guns had been playing on our advance, when three squadrons of cavalry were ordered to charge and take it. The cavalry could not get through the trenches, when one of our field batteries came up, and by hook or crook got across. They got in rear of the enemy, unlimbered, came into action, and fired six rounds of case-shot at forty yards into the enemy's battery, which had a murderous effect. Every Egyptian gunner was killed, and man of the escort; the rest surrendered. This is about the only case on record of one battery charging and actually capturing another.

On December 13th Mr. Gladstone will have been fifty years in parliament.

The Queen on Saturday last reviewed 8,000 of the troops which returned from Egypt.

The Dominion Government has given a subsidy of $5,000 for the Murray Bay winter service.

Mrs. Scoville has taken lodgings in London, Ont, and will remain in Canada for some time.

Wolverines have killed four hundred dollars worth of sheep in the northern district of Queen's County, Nova Scotia, this season.

The amount of counterfeit money captured by the United States Secret Service during the last fiscal year was $8,830,000.

It is believed that the Commission will decline to admit representatives of the press to the trial of the rebel prisoners in Egypt.

At the Agricultural Exhibition at Chicago yesterday the Dominion led with first prizes in sheep and shorthorns, and took the crown for yearling steers,

A mammoth bed of oysters has been discovered in the Sound off Morton's cove, Long Island. The bed covers nearly five miles, Fifty sloops are dredging on the bed.

Col. Ewart, who commanded the life guards in Egypt, is grandson of a Liverpool merchant (a friend of Mr. Gladstone's father) from whom the premier was named.

Thirty-one inmates of the poor-house at Halifax perished in the flames during the destruction of the building on Monday night, some of them, who were helpless and bedridden, being literally roasted to death in their beds.

Another of the men charged with the Joyce murder has been convicted, and capital punishment passed upon him. The jury only deliberated eleven minutes before bringing in a verdict. A third prisoner was immediately placed upon his trial. An informer has, it is stated, given the authorities the full details of the murder of the Huddys, the two bailiffs whose bodies were found in Lough Mask.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers 15c. Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

House to Let.

IN Madoc Village. Apply to

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Nov. 23, '82. 1

Annual Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Springhill Cheese Company will be held in the Village of Madoc on Saturday, December 2nd, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the transaction of general business and to receive tenders for cheese making for the ensuing year.

DONALD McKINNON,
President.

Madoc, Nov. 20, 1882. 292-2

I am constantly receiving

FRESH OYSTERS!

in bulk and in cans.

I have also in stock ALMERIA GRAPES, GOLDEN DATES, ELME FIGS, LEMONS, CANNED TOMATOES, CORN, &C. all nice and fresh.

Best assortment of CANDIES in town.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Nov. 23, 1882.

Sign—"LUNCH ROOM."

By-law No. 30.

By-law No. 30, of the Village of Madoc, to raise by way of loan the sum of Thirteen Hundred Dollars, for the purpose of purchasing a Fire Engine, Hose, and necessary fixtures:

WHEREAS the Municipal Council of the said Village of Madoc have taken into consideration the necessity of a Fire Engine, and an estimate of the sum they think required to pay for the same.

And whereas it will require the sum of Seventy-eight Dollars to be raised annually for the payment of interest during the currency of the Debentures and the sum of One Hundred and Ten Dollars to be raised annually for the payment of the debt created by this By-law, making in all the sum of One Hundred and Eighty-eight Dollars.

And whereas the amount of the whole rebatable property of the said Village of Madoc according to the last revised Assessment Roll, is the sum of One Hundred and Eighty-two Thousand Nine Hundred and Eighty-two Dollars,

And whereas the whole amount of the existing debt of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc is the sum of Thirteen Thousand Five Hundred Dollars, and none of the principal and none of the interest is in arrears, the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc enacts as follows:—

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Reeve of the said Village, and he is requested to cause to be made one or more debentures of the said Village to the amount of the said sum of thirteen hundred dollars in all, in sums of not less than one hundred dollars each, which debentures shall be sealed with the seal of the said Corporation, and signed by the said Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer thereof, and the proceeds of such debentures shall be paid over to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the Village of Madoc, for purposes heretofore mentioned.

The said debentures shall be made payable at the office of the Merchants Bank of Canada, Belleville, on the first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and ninty-two.

The said debentures shall bear interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, from the date thereof, which interest shall be payable yearly on the first day of December each year at the said office of the said Bank, and the debentures shall have attached to them coupons for the payment of said interest.

The sum of seventy-eight dollars shall be raised annually for the payment of interest during the currency of the said debentures and the sum of one hundred and ten dollars shall be raised annually for the payment of the debt created by such debentures, making together the sum of one hundred and eighty-eight dollars, and the same shall be raised and levied in each year by a special rate of one mill on the $ on all the ratable property in the said Municipal Corporation.

This By-law shall take effect of the 16th day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

And it is further enacted by the Municipal Council aforesaid, that the votes of the electors of the said Municipality of the Village of Madoc, will be taken on the said By-law at the Town Hall in said Village, and that Charles Gream, Village Clerk, be the Returning Officer, and the said election to be held on the fifteenth day of December, 1882, at 9 o'clock in the morning, until 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

NOTICE.

THE above is a true copy of a By-law passed by the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on the fourteenth day of November, 1882, and all persons are hereby required to take notice that any one desirous to have such By-law, or any part of it, quashed, must make his application for that purpose to one of Her Majesty's Superior Courts of Common Law, at Toronto, before the end of the term of the said Superior Courts next after the special promulgation thereof by the publication of the notice in three consecutive numbers of the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf.

CHAS. GREAM,
Village Clerk.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at a small advance on cost.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:- - $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

REV. W. E. SMITH,
AGENTS WANTED. *General Agent, Bridgewater.*

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN,
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE,
BROAD AXES, AND BOY AXES.

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

ALLEN SETTLEME'T CHEESE FACTORY.

THE annual meeting of the Shareholders of Allen Settlement Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held in the factory on Friday, 24th November, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the transaction of general business and paying dividend.

W. J. ALLEN, President.

Madoc, Nov. 14, '82. 291-2w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of the united Townships of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, will pass a By-law at its next meeting to be held at L'Amable, December 9th, 1882, for the purpose of giving to Frederick Mullett, of Bronson, the road allowance between Lots 20 and 21 in the 11th and 12th Concessions of Dungannon, as said allowance is not required for a road.

A By-law will also be passed on the same day for the purpose of establishing a road from Bancroft to the Vankleek Settlement. The road will commence at the rear line of the Hastings Road Lots, Faraday, at Bancroft, and will run thence south east across Lots 1, Concession A, also Lots 1 and 2 in the 12th Concession, 3 in the 11th Concession, and Lots 4 and 5 in the 10th Concession, of Faraday, till it intersects the Vankleek Road.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk, Dungannon & Faraday.

Faraday, Nov. 8, 1882. 291-4

Valuable Farm For Sale.

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

—The experience of thousands has shown that the Stomach, Liver and Bowels may be kept in a perfectly healthy condition—the attacks of disease warded off and a vigorous state of health maintained by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. Are you troubled with Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Biliousness or Constipation? If so, try this remedy and be cured. For sale by all Druggists in large bottles at 50c.

BROCK & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS command higher prices than any other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. WHY?

CHEAP GOODS!

We are now offering for the next 30 DAYS our stock of FANCY GOODS at much less than usual prices previous to opening in the New Block, now being erected on Durham street. We are also receiving our

New Millinery,

which we will offer to our customers at remarkably low prices.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many customers who have favoured us with their continued patronage for the past seven years, and trust we may be able to merit a continuance of the same, as we intend adding to our present stock a line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

also a large assortment of Fancy Goods.

Mrs. W. T. White.

Madoc, October 4th, 1882.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

IN response to repeated requests from a number of our subscribers, we can now state that we have made arrangements with the following first-class publications to offer them in connection with the REVIEW at from 50 to 100 per cent. lower than regular prices. To all subscribers, old and new, we offer the REVIEW and any of the following journals, at the reduced prices named, for 1883 :—

	Price.	Both for
Scientific American.....	$3.20	$3.80
Scientific " Supplement	5.00	5.25
Both of the above.....	8.20	8.00
American Agriculturist....	1.50	2.25

With the *Agriculturist* a fine large picture, entitled "In the Meadow," will be sent. The picture is a work of art that will be an ornament to any home.

Montreal Daily Witness...	3.00	3.50
" *Weekly Witness*...	1.10	2.10
Rural New Yorker.....	2.50	3.10
The Canadian Farmer.....	1.00	2.15

With the *Canadian Farmer* will be given FREE a large colored engraving, size 22x28, of Niagara Falls, the retail price of which is $1.50. We offer the two papers and chromo, the regular price of which is $3.75, all for $2.15.

In addition to the above, to all subscribers paying for any time in advance of January 1st, 1883, we will send the *Northern Messenger*, a first-class religious, temperance, and family journal, for one year, FREE, on payment of only 10 cents extra to cover our forwarding portage. This offer is open to all.

FARMERS.

The above list includes the best Agricultural papers published, and we offer them to you at much less their regular subscription price, in addition to the two valuable pictures mentioned. Send in your order at once to

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW,
Madoc, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Too thin—the summer ulster.

—Wood and snow are both wanted.

—Hon. Mr. Bowell was in Belleville this week.

—Trains have been a little more regular lately.

—Cheese factory patrons are now looking after their dividends.

—Presidents of cheese factories are now advertising their annual meetings.

—Messrs. J. Dale & Son, of this village, are importing goods direct from Glasgow this fall.

—Do not fail to hear Dr. Jeffers' address in the Methodist Church on Monday evening next.

—The next regular meeting of the Township Council, has been postponed to the 2nd Monday in December, 11th, on account of the County Council meeting next week.

—Belleville was visited by a heavy snow storm last week. Nothing was seen of it in this direction, however.

—Skaters have been enjoying themselves for some evenings past on the ice on the pond, which has been in a passable condition.

—The armory of No. 4 Company, 49th Batt., is being removed from O'Flynn's Block to larger premises in the third story of Weiss's new block.

—There is some talk of a skating rink being erected in this village this winter. Such an institution ought to be both a popular and paying investment.

—A select party from this village went to Belleville on Tuesday afternoon to see and hear the famous Philadelphia Church Choir Opera Co. perform the "The Mascot."

—The changeable weather for the past few months has caused some of the old reliable weather prophets of this village to retire from the business in disgust. We don't blame them.

—Wm. Coe, Esq., of this village, accompanied by S. J. Ritchie, President of the Central Ontario Railway, left on Monday for a week's visit to the iron regions around Pittsburg, Pa.

—Read our clubbing offers at the head of this column. We can give our subscribers any of these first-class journals at about one-third their regular price, in addition to the premiums offered.

—Mr. C. W. Bacon, of lot 16, 8th concession Madoc, will hold an important auction sale of cows, horses, sheep, fat cattle and other stock, on Monday next, 27th inst. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m.

—The Ontario and Quebec railway contractors are constantly advertising for workmen.

—The auroral displays of last Friday and Saturday evenings were the finest seen for years, and attracted attention all over the northern part of the continent.

—The *Intelligencer* says a resident of Thurlow and one from Tyendinaga made arrangements last week for a prize fight. Madoc township has some shoulder hitters; could they not be included in the tournament.

—Rev. W. Jeffers, D. D., of Bridge street Methodist Church, Belleville, one of the most forcible and eloquent speakers in the Conference, will address the missionary meeting in the Methodist Church of this village, on Monday evening next, 27th inst. No doubt there will be a large turnout.

—The services of a missionary is immediately required in the *Ontario* office. We make this remark from the fact that the proprietor of that journal recently sent out accounts dated Sunday, 12th November,—a strong evidence that the work must have been done on the Sabbath! We always thought the "devil" was a controlling agent in our contemporary's sanctum.

—Some time since our brother of the *News-Argus* made application for the office of Secretary of the Stirling School Board. At the last meeting of that body the application was rejected, only one vote being recorded in its favor. Mr. Wright (the gentleman who voted for friend Thompson) deserves the chairmanship for his vote. He evidently does not fear to be in a minority of one—when he is right. We hope the editor of the *News-Argus* has not suffered much by his defeat. What are the emoluments connected with the position? Our Madoc Board cannot afford to pay a Secretary. The worthy gentleman who now officiates in that capacity does so solely from a desire to have the work well done and *con amore*.

Query?

How is it that the people of Madoc have to pay thirteen cents a loaf for bread, while in other places they get it from nine to eleven cents? Wheat and flour are as cheap in Madoc as in any place in the Dominion. Are our village bakers organized into a "bloated monopoly!" The people ought to protect themselves here as well as those in other places do.

Rare Treat.

We would advise those of our readers, who can make it at all convenient, to hear Rev. Dr. Jeffers in the Canada Methodist Church in this village on Monday evening next, when he will deliver an address in behalf of the Missionaries. The Dr. is one of the leading divines of the Methodist body, and his address will undoubtedly be worth going some distance to hear.

Military Examination.

A Board of Volunteer Officers will meet in Belleville on December 15th, for the examination of officers of the active Militia of Canada, presenting themselves for 1st and 2nd class certificates, without either one of which their appointments are only provisional and as such liable to be cancelled. It is probable that Capt. Volume and Lieut. Orr, of No. 4 Company, will both present themselves, the former who holds a M. S. 2nd, for 1st, and the latter for 2nd.

Runaway.

John Aylsworth had a runaway accident on Monday. While driving down St. Lawrence street his team ran away, from the bolt holding the doubletrees coming out, but he managed to turn the horses into the fence and stopped them. After getting things to rights he started off, but the horses bolted again, throwing him out, and doing considerable damage, badly smashing a democrat belonging to Mr. Bronson, who was unable to get out of their way in time to avoid a collision.

The Unity of Brothers.

Oddfellowship in Madoc is not all concentrated in the name alone. On Thursday evening last a member of Madoc Lodge, Martin Caverly, died, and was buried on Sunday at Plainfield, a distance of about 23 miles from this village. Neither the distance however, the weather, nor the expense, prevented the brethern from turning out in a strong force to accompany the remains of their late brother to their last resting place, and performing the impressive ceremony of the Order around the open grave. A few of the prominent members of Mizpah Lodge, Belleville, went to Plainfield and joined the Madoc brethren in their procession from the church to the graveyard, in which over forty members of the Order were in line. It is the performance of such deeds that strengthens the invisible tie of this brotherhood.

School Entertainment.

An entertainment to raise funds for the purchase of a school library will be held at O'Hara's school house to-morrow (Friday) evening. The public invited.

No. 4 Company, Attention!

The members of No. 4 Company, 49th Hastings Rifles, are requested to meet in the new armory in Weiss' block, this evening, at 7 o'clock, sharp. Full attendance requested.

Bravery Rewarded.

Mr. John Hickey, jr., of Eganville, was last week presented with an honorary testimonial inscribed on vellum, from the Royal Humane Society of London, England, as a recognition of his bravery for saving Ida Beamer, a little girl, from drowning last August. The presentation was made by Mr. James McKiernan, on behalf of the Society.

Fraternal Sympathy.

The members of Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows, at their last meeting on Monday evening last, passed resolutions of sympathy with the widow and parents of their late deceased brother, Martin Caverly, whose remains they had followed to the grave the morning before. The Lodge also passed a vote of thanks to those people of Plainfield who so kindly and hospitably entertained the members after their long drive on the occasion of the above funeral on Sunday.

Missionary Services.

We would remind our readers of the missionary services in the Methodist Church of Canada, in this village, commencing on Sabbath next, when the Rev. R. N. Burns, B. A., of Belleville, will preach the annual missionary sermons. On the following Monday evening a public missionary meeting will be held, at which addresses will be given by the Rev. W. Jeffers, D. D., chairman of the Belleville District, Rev. Mr. Burns, B.A., and the Rev. J. A. Jackson, of Flinton. The public are cordially invited to all the services.

Grip's Comic Almanac for 1883.

We have been favored with advance sheets of this popular annual, and have no hesitation in saying that if the rest of the book is equal to the sample submitted in literary, artistic and typographical merit, it will be the best comic annual yet issued, even from Grip office. Every line is teeming with fun, and the pictures are equal to letterpress. The Almanac is to be considerably improved in this its fourth year, though no advance is to be made in the price. Every one of our readers should lay by a quarter in a bit of paper, labelled "for Grip's Almanac only."

The Jubilee Singers.

When we say the Ball Jubilee Singers on the whole deserved the large audience that greeted them last night we consider we pay them a high compliment. They are a very unpretentious organization in appearance, and as for their individual voices—the same talent in a company of white ladies and gentlemen would be the means of starving them, on the stage, in three months. Their choruses, however, chiefly the old plantation melodies especially suited to negro tongues and style, were rendered with that harmonious ring that is very pleasing. Mrs. Ball exhibited the best voice and cultivation, and the Indian Chief, Mah Koonce, showed an unusually soft, deep bass voice. Of the other members all that is necessary to say is that they sustained their parts well, Little Minnie, four years old, being pleasing solely on account of her years.

The American Agriculturist.

The December number of above journal comes to our table filled with fine original engravings and interesting and valuable reading matter. Among the leading full-page engravings is a beautiful Northern Winter Scene; a group of pictures of Southern life; and the Country Church at Christmastide. In the Horticultural Department are cuts of Sunflower, "Spanish Lilly," Celeriac, Corn Salad, Brussels Sprouts, Vegetable Caterpillar, and Indian Fig. Three Prize Pure Blood Cows are figured; an $800 Cottage (six cuts) and three large Christmas Pictures in the Youths' Department. These, together with the fifty other interesting and instructive engravings make the December *American Agriculturist* a rich number for its hundreds of thousands of readers. Price, $1.50 a year, or the REVIEW and *Agriculturist* will be sent to any address for $2.25.

MARRIED.

DAY—WELLMAN.—On November 21st, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., at the Methodist Parsonage, Madoc, John Albert Day, of Newcastle, to Miss Hester Ann Wellman, of Huntingdon.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

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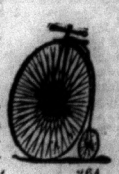

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WEDDING CAKE

Some Historical Reminiscences Concerning It.—How It Works on the Newly Married Couple, and the Young and Old Maids Who "Dream" on It.

Peculiar Customs of the Sandeman Islanders.

The origin of wedding cake is lost in the shadows of antiquity. Civilization is gradually thrusting wedding cake out of common use, but the memory of man does not reach back to a period when wedding cake was unknown. In Pompeiian houses have been discovered slices of a fabric so hard, black, and utterly indigestible that antiquarians have instantly recognized it as Roman wedding cake; and it is the opinion of the best modern authorities that a peculiar substance frequently found in Egyptian mummy cases, and supposed by early Egyptologists to be bitumen in an amorphous state, is simply wedding cake made in Egyptian forges four or five thousand years ago.

With the appearance of genuine wedding cake we are all familiar. We know the black cement in which fossilised fruits, spices, and slabs of yellow gum-shellac are imbedded, and the plaster of Paris with which the indigestible and deadly edifice is crowned. Attempts have been made of late years to substitute edible and harmless cake for the fatal and customary wedding cake, but these attempts, originating as they did in a total misconception of the nature and functions of wedding cake, failed to meet with any popular support. The true wedding cake—a small cube of which when placed under a maiden's pillow is so hard that it frequently causes a pressure on the brain, giving rise to frightful dreams of perpetual celibacy, and which, when eaten by a child under ten years of age, or admitted to any but a robust and pork-proof stomach, produces death in less than three hours—has nothing in common with edible cake except the name.

What was the original purpose which wedding cake was intended to serve? This is a question to which no satisfactory answer can be found in any literature. The "Kalevala" speaks of "the fatal wedding cake of Siva," but it does not throw any light upon the subject which Siva had in view in its distribution. The learned Sanchoniathon describes as "the boldest of the Phœnicians" a soldier who "delighted in the roar of the lion, and feared neither wedding cake, nor deadly serpents, nor the wrath of kings." The fatal nature of wedding cake is alluded to by a score of ancient authors, but they never seem to have thought it necessary to explain why so deadly a substance was sent to the friends of newly married couples.

There is a custom prevailing among the inhabitants of the Sandeman Islands which may throw a little light upon the civilized use of wedding cake. When a native girl, whose exceptional beauty has brought her many suitors, is knocked down with a club and carried off by her accepted lover, the wedded pair within forty-eight hours of the wedding send a cup of poison distilled from the hula-hula-tree to each and every one of the bride's former admirers. If any recipient feels that he cannot become reconciled to the marriage, he drinks the poison and dies; but if he decides that he will survive the loss of his intended wife, he throws away the poison, and feels bound in honor never to show the slightest sign of disappointment. By this admirable system the husband is spared the pangs of jealousy, and is able to live on friendly terms with the surviving admirers of his wife. It is strange that the custom of sending wedding poison to unsuccessful suitors has never spread beyond the Sandeman Islands, but, as every one knows, each tribe or nation of Polynesians has its own peculiar customs, which are cherished with the utmost care as badges of independence.

Now it is quite possible that wedding cake was in its origin precisely analogous to the wedding poison of the Sandeman Islanders. It may have been more swiftly fatal in prehistoric times than it is at present, and it may have been used solely with the view of securing newly married people in the possession of undisturbed happiness. At present it fails to accomplish this purpose because no one ever dreams of eating it. Of course an occasional child surreptitiously devours wedding cake and perishes miserably, just as occasional and entirely incomprehensible children lunch on corrosive sublimate, or drink with apparent relish quantities of sulphuric acid. So, too, in rare instances, determined suicides have compassed their nefarious end with the help of wedding cake. Still, it is entirely accurate to say that no one to whom wedding cake is sent ever eats it, and it is highly improbably that the senders are ever actuated by a desire to destroy life.

If wedding cake was not originally intended as a means of removing dissatisfied lovers, it was in all probability purely symbolic. The Jewish custom of eating unleavened bread at the Passover is an illustration of the symbolic use of food. Nothing more unpalatable than unleavened bread can well be imagined; but this very peculiarity made it all the more efficacious in reminding the Jews of their escape from Egypt. They could comprehend how terribly disagreeable Egypt must have been under the rule of the National party, when the children of Israel were glad to leave it, even at the cost of having nothing for supper except unleavened bread.

Now may not wedding cake have had in the beginning a symbolic reference to the escape of the bride from the state of celibacy? By sending wedding cake to her friends she may have meant to say, "I would eat even this rather than remain single." Or the wedding cake may have been intended to remind those to whom it was sent that they had better eat it at once and perish, rather than to attempt to pass through life without husbands or wives. If we once assume that wedding cake was as much a symbol among those who first used it as unleavened bread was among the Jews, we have an explanation of an otherwise almost inexplicable custom. The meaning of it is, of course, utterly unknown to those who now send wedding cake to their friends, but it is only one of many customs that have survived their meanings as well as their usefulness.

Navigation is closed on the Neva, which is blocked with ice.

Wages' Scottish Residence.

The announcement that in future the Prince of Wales when in Scotland will not reside at Abergeldie castle, says the English journal *Land*, will surprise no one who has any knowledge of that pokey stronghold. Abergeldie contains a multitude of very small badly arranged and ill-ventilated apartments, and from the point of view of convenience, it would be none the worse for being "turned inside out." During his future visits to the north the Prince will stay at Birkhall, his own shooting box near Ballaster. Abergeldie is the property of her Majesty, who merely lends it to the prince. Birkhall is finely situated and commands magnificent views over the lower Deeside valley. It is a well-built and substantial house of a very plain style of architecture, and was erected not long before 1715 by one of the numerous branches of the Gordons. The Birkhall estate, which like the house is the property of the Prince of Wales, extends to 6,810 acres. It stands on the county valuation roll as being of the value of £750 per annum—£250 for the house, shooting, etc., and £500 as rent paid by the tenants. During the last three years his royal highness has spent over £20,000 in the improvement of the farms upon the estate and in the erection of new buildings. On one farm alone the expenditure has amounted to £4,000, exclusive of the tenants outlay. Most of the farm leases have been renewed during the last two or three years, and it is said that the conditions named in the leases were such as to be eminently satisfactory to the tenants. The result is that the prince is very popular on Deeside, and the news that he intends to pend some time every autumn at Birkhall has been received with pleasure by his tenants.

The Russian Sentry.

As a disciplinarian he was firm and strict. No point was too minute to be overlooked. Skobeleff's videttes were never caught napping. His knowledge of the details of military duty was universal—even to sounding all the bugle calls. An illustration of the discipline of his corps occurs to me. I had been talking with him of military breech-loaders and discussing the merits of the various systems. Taking a "Berdan," with which the troops were latterly armed, from a soldier, he undid the breech and lock and explained the mechanism with the precision of a gunsmith. Returning the rifle to the soldier, he turned, and walking up to a sentry a few paces distant, he said, "Let me see your rifle"—extending his hand as he spoke. The man saluted and replied, "I cannot, your excellency." "But I want to see if it is clean, persisted the general. "I cannot, your Excellency," again said the sentry, as firm as a rock. Skobeleff smiled, pulled his ears, and walked on. I asked an explanation, whereupon he said that a rule of war with him was that no sentry on duty was on any account to give up possession of his arms—not even to the Czar himself. "But," said I, "suppose the sentry had given up his rifle when you were seemingly so serious in asking it. What then?" "He would have been shot," quietly replied the General, "for disobedience to orders in the time of war.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

Utilizing Grass

Grass is the cream of the soil. Every element in this composition has been drawn from the soil; and if that grass were returned, as it should be, to the hungry land, every leaf and stem would add to the productiveness of the seed-bed. Yet a great many people who supervise the management of lawns and gardens direct every green thing in the form of grass to be cast on the beaten track of the highway, as if such plant-growth, if allowed to decay where it grew, would exert a pernicious influence on the fertility of the land.

There is no better fertilizer for lawns than the grass which the lawn-mower cuts down. The mown grass should never be raked off the lawn. If allowed to remain where it grew, every spear and stem will soon settle around the live roots of the growing herbage, where it will decay, and thus provide excellent pabulum for the roots that produced a crop. If the grass and weeds must be removed, let all such accumulations be spread neatly around the vines of strawberries, or near the bushes of blackberries or currants. If weeds and grass be collected in a pile, during hot and dry weather, every root and stem will soon die.

All the grass, weeds, and grass-roots that can be collected together, should be utilized for the purpose of mulching growing plants. Decayed grass will make rich land, and will keep the surface of the soil mellow. Don't allow grass to be wasted.—*American Garden.*

Alive in her Shroud.

On Tuesday afternoon last Mrs. W. L. Pettitt, wife of the teller of the first National Bank of Fort Wayne, apparently died, and the undertaker took charge of the body. Arrangements were making for the funeral, and watchers sitting with the supposed corpse. At ten o'clock at night a faint sigh was heard coming from the body. The watchers started to their feet with alarm, stepped to her side, found her eyes were wide open, while in a voice that was scarcely an audible whisper she recognized them and asked for her husband. For a moment the attendants were speechless with wonder at the resurrection of the dead; then, with the revulsion of feeling, they almost screamed with excitement. The husband came in haste, and with joy unspeakable clasped again his living wife in his arms. The doctor was sent for, and he was as much astonished as the rest of the household at beholding living what in his medical science he had declared dead. He administered the proper restoratives, and the patient rapidly recovered.

Wanting Protection.

From Moscow it is reported that since the Anglo-Afghan war English trade in Central Asia has made prodigious strides. To Bokhara alone two caravans are sent weekly from India with goods, and these are sold not only throughout Turkestan, but even in the southern districts of Siberia, whence they are gradually driving Russian products, and the merchants of Moscow have now petitioned their Government to establish a special prohibitive tariff for goods imported into Russia via Turkestan. English steamers already ply on the Upper Amu-Darja under the Afghan flag, and that these supply the towns of Central Asia with goods despached by way of Balkh.

Victims of Melancholy.

The terrible tragedy enacted in New York where a wife and mother deliberately killed herself and her three children, sent a shock throughout the entire community. It is the first and, and sad as it is to say it, will probably not be the last exhibition of a perverted and jangled mind, where gloomy and horrid impulses have displaced the sweetest of tempers and the most affectionate of dispositions; where, almost without warning, a lovely woman, possessing graces and beauties of both mind and body, is transformed into a demon as hideous as Dante or Milton ever imagined.

But all specialists in mental diseases declare that many a noble man and splendid woman is walking on the edge of this terrible precipice over which they are liable at any moment to plunge. This critical state of the mental faculties is one of the prices we are forced to pay for our finely wrought, high-strung civilization. It is a danger happily not frequent, but still a threatening one, which lurks in excitable and diseased constitutions. Luckily it often proceeds from bodily ill-health and is curable, but unluckily, also, may break out in some serious form before it is healed.

An unaccountable desire to kill, without motives of hatred, revenge or passion of any sort, is a common symptom of this derangement of mind. The victim may be the most loved and cherished friend or relative. The mother loves her offspring the more she wants when she kills herself to kill her children, so that either they may go with her to a happier realm or not be left to bear the evils and burdens of a life which her melancholy has made unbearable to her. Often this temptation to kill, in order simply to gratify an insane desire to kill, is fought and resisted. But some day a sudden opportunity carries them away. It is like the love of intoxicating liquor, which the victim knows is irrational, evil and destructive, and which he resists for years, only to be overwhelmed by some unforeseen and tempting chance. It is pronounced by some specialists to be a purely nervous disturbance, and is akin to that feeling which nervous and restless people experience when, confined too long, they are tempted to throw a chair at the head of somebody, who is disturbing them by talking, humming, whistling, drumming with the fingers, or in some other way irritating irritable nerves.

A writer in the New York *Times* tells of one victim of this mania who lately confessed to Dr. Beard or Dr. Hammond that he came very near killing his gardener. They had no dispute, but the man was at work in the garden when his employer passed him. A spade that was lying near he picked up, intending to brain the gardener the moment he turned his back. Luckily the gardener did not do so, and the feeling passing off he escaped the danger. About a year ago a woman in Jersey City killed five or six of her children and then tried to commit suicide, but failed. It is seldom, says Dr. Spitzka, another specialist, that these victims of melancholy take a fiendish delight in these crimes. Their gloom and despair create compassion for those that they imagine must, like themselves, be victims of this dark temper, and they seek to put an end to the imaginary suffering.

The worst phase of this tragedy is its publicity. Those similarly affected will read, hear and talk of it; will compare with their own sympathies and experiences, and be tempted to imitate it. It not unfrequently happens that such prominent events are followed by an epidemic or "carnival"—to use a much-abused word—of suicides and murder.

Two Ghost Stories.

Ghost stories, which have suffered an eclipse for some time, appear to be undergoing a revival. Here is one that is entitled to credence if any are. It is usually only servants or ignorant persons who see ghosts, but in this case the apparition was seen by two persons simultaneously, both of them possessed more than common vigor of mind.

President Tyler had a sister who was reckoned one of the most gifted women of her day. She was the namesake of Patrick Henry and the pet of Jefferson. She lived with her father, Gov. Tyler, at Greenway, in Charles City country, Va. One night, while sleeping in the bed with a cousin, a young woman of her own age, she awoke and saw her mother, who had been dead for some months, sitting in the window seat. It was a bright night in summer, and under the window was the bed of a younger sister who was an infant at the time of her mother's death. The apparition leaned over the child and gazed intently on it. Miss Tyler remembered to have heard that an apparition would remain as long as the eyes were fixed on it. She looked steadily at it without the least alarm. Now comes the strangest part of the story. The girl lying by her side said quietly, "Maria, there is your mother." Then the form melted away.

Some years afterward, after Gov. Tyler's death, his daughter was at Greenway again. She was then married, and was visiting the first wife of her brother, President Tyler. He was absent at Washington, being in the Senate. One night one of Mrs. Tyler's children became ill, and her sister-in-law went to the nursery to help take care of it. She suggested that she should get a remedy from her own room, and, taking a candle in her hand, started for it. On her return, as she passed the staircase, she saw her father standing before her. The same idea flashed into her mind that she could hold the apparition by her fixed gaze. She observed it carefully, and recognized a certain suit of brown cloth which she had sometimes seen the Governor wear, and she was self-possessed enough to look for a mole on his forehead which was a birth mark. Mrs. Tyler, after waiting some minutes, called to her to hasten, whereupon the figure vanished.

An Address to a Barber.

"I want a close shave. I am in a hurry. Do not put any oil or grease upon my hair. I never use bay rum or cosmetics. Please comb my hair up and back. I do not wish my hair trimmed or cut. I do not want any hair tonic or skin medicine. I do not want any shampoo or a bath. I have not heard the latest news from Egypt, nor do I want to. I care nothing for politics, or crime, or society. I do not care for stock or market reports. I am not a stranger in the city and I am not going to the ball this evening. I am a professor in a deaf and dumb institute and I am glad of it. Go ahead and shave me."—*Chicago Herald.*

How to Pronounce "Clerk."

Freeman, the historian, in a readable paper on American speech and pronunciation published since his return to England, well says: "The words 'metropolis' and 'provinces,' used in this way, I venture to call slang, whether the city which is set up above its fellows is London or New York. Anyhow the use of them is in no way distinctively American; indeed the misuse of the word province is, I fancy, excessively rare in America, and it is certainly borrowed from England. Each side of the ocean unluckily finds it easier to copy the abuses of the other side than to stick to the noble heritage which is common to both." What he has to say about the pronunciation of the word "clerk" is worth reproduction at length:

The word "clerk" is in England usually sounded "clark," while in America it is usually sounded "clurk." I say "usually," because I did once hear "clurk" in England—from a London shopman—and because I was told at Philadelphia that some old people there still said "clark," and—a most important fact—that those who said "clark" also said "marchant." Now it is quite certain that "clark" is the older pronunciation—the pronunciation which the first settlers must have taken with them. This is proved by the fact that the word as a surname—and it is one of the commonest of surnames—is always sounded and most common y written "Clark" or "Clarke." I suspect that "Clerk" as a surname, so spelled, distinctively "Scotch," in the modern sense of that word. Also in writers of the sixteenth and early seventeenth century, the word itself is commonly written "clark" or "clarke." But of course "clerk" was at all times the most clerky spelling, as showing the French and Latin origin of the word. It is plain therefore that the pronunciation "clurk" is not traditional, but has been brought in artificially out of a notion of making the sound conform to the spelling. But "clurk" is no more the true sound than "clark;" the true sound is "clairk," like French "clerc," and a Scotsman would surely sound it so. "Clark" and "clurk" are both mere approximations to the French sound, and "clark" is the older and surely the most natural approximation. The truth is that we cannot sound "clerk" as it is spelled; that is we cannot give the e before r the same sound that we give it when it is followed by any other consonant. We cannot sound e in "clerk" exactly as we sound e in "tent." This applies to a crowd of words, some of Teutonic, some of Latin origin, in which the spelling is *e*, but in which the sound has, just as in "clerk," fluctuated between *a* and *u*. The old people at Philadelphia who said "clark" also said "marchant." And quite rightly, for they had on their side both older English usage and, in this case, the French spelling itself. The sound "marchant" has come in, both in England and in America, by exactly the same process as that by which the sound "clurk" has come in America, but not in England.

Rothschild's Start.

Rothschild was the third son of a baker at Frankfort. "There was not," he said, "room enough for us all in the city. I dealt in English goods. One great trader came there who had the market all to himself; he was quite the great man, and did us a favor if he sold us the goods. Somehow I offended him, and he refused to show us his patterns. This was on Tuesday. I sail to my father, 'I will go to England.' I could speak nothing but German. On Thursday I started. The nearer I got to England the cheaper goods were. As soon as I got to Manchester I laid out all my money, things were so cheap, and made good profit. I soon found that there were three profits—on the raw material, the dyeing and the manufacturing. I said to the manufacturers: 'I will supply you with the material, and you supply me with the manufactured goods.' So I got three profits instead of one, and I could sell goods cheaper than anybody. In a very short time I increased my £20,000 to more than £100,000.

"My success all turned on one maxim. I said I can do what another man can, and so I am a match for the man with the patterns, and all the rest of them. Another advantage I had—I was an off-hand man; I made a bargain at once. When I settled in London the East India Company had £800,000 of gold to sell. I went to the sale and bought all. I knew the Duke of Wellington must have it to pay his army in the Peninsula. I had bought a great many of his bills at a discount. The government sent to me and said they must have it. When they got it they didn't know how to get it to Portugal. I undertook all that, and sent it through France, and that was the best business I ever did."

London Pavements.

Beneath every square foot of wood paving in London there is a layer of concrete foundation five or six feet thick. It is very much like the macadamized road, only that it is very deep and very solid. It is made of fragments of stone rolled down in cement and clay, and it makes a magnificent bedrock for the blocks of wood to rest upon. The way they roll their macadam streets here is instructive. Over the various layers of broken stone and cement they run a steam boiler roller, which is quite as heavy as the railway engine in America. This goes back and forth over the same ground for days together until it has mashed the material down so that when it comes to be dug up for fixing street-pipes the only way to make any impression on it is with a drill and sledge-hammer, such as would be used in blasting a granite cliff. Making streets in London is mighty unpleasant for the neighbors, but when the work is done it doesn't fizzle out in a few days. One sees macadamized roads as smooth as a billiard table right in the heart of London, wholly unaffected by the flow of heavy traffic. The streets are dirtier here than they are anywhere else on earth. They have none of our street-sweeping machines, and when they "sprinkle" a street they simply flood it, so that there is nothing but a creamy quality of mud on the surface. To call London clean, as the natives always do, is a hideous and mocking sarcasm. To say it is the best-paved city in the world is to tell the plain, unvarnished truth.

In 1872 Brazil had 333,201 slaves. On June 30th, 1883, their number was 147,168.

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

Lightening Flashes from All Over. Sparks From The Wires.

Cholera is increasing in Mecca.

The German Government has recognized the Bey of Tunis.

The Servian Cabinet has agreed to remain in office, the King having refused to accept its resignation.

Lieutenant Boyd and scientists belonging to the Antarctic expedition have arrived in Genoa, all well.

A violent earthquake has occurred in the vininity of Afatab, Nothern Syria. Several villages were destroyed.

The Government has prohibited the holding of a conference at Antwerp under the auspices of Louise Michel.

The sensational statement circulated in London that Russia was prohibiting the exportation of horses is incorrect.

The Swiss Government has seized the Socialist paper *Freheit*, on account of the part it took in arousing the anarchical movement in France.

Fortunately the majority of the workmen in the Lancashire colliery where the explosion occurred on Tuesday were above ground at the time of the calamity.

A most violent storm prevailed throughout Denmark on Sunday night and Monday morning. Much damage was done on land. Several shipwrecks are reported.

The Pultowa police attempted to capture 200 persons concerned in the conspiracy encouraging a revolt of the peasantry, but most of them escaped by jumping from the windows.

On the London, Brighton & South Coast Railway, England, on Monday a passenger train from Croydon ran into an engine. Eleven persons were injured and the train badly wrecked.

Prince Bismark, with Princes Hohenlohe and Reuss and Count Meunster, have had an important conference on the Eastern question, with the object of conciliating European interests.

The Swiss Federal Council, acting on the representations of the French Government, have made a thorough investigation, and satisfied themselves that there is no Anarchist Committee in Geneva canton.

The menacing language of the English press toward Spain in regard to certain refugees has caused a painful impression in Government circles in Madrid, and aroused a strong feeling of indignation among the people.

Uneasiness is felt in Copenhagen in consequence of the report that nomads on the northwest coast of Siberia had seen a wrecked steamer, as the Danish polar steamer "Dymphna" is known to be ice-bound in that region.

Mohammed Khosnadar has resigned the post of Prime Minister of Tunis. He will be succeeded by Selazzis Bey, who has always been favorable to France. The posts of Minister of War and Minister of Marine have been abolished.

At Inverness on Saturday, Mr. Davitt denounced the manner in which the population of the Highlands was going on. This, he said, was an instance of the iniquity of the land laws. He advocated the nationalization of land as a remedy.

The agency of the South American theatres has engaged Sarah Bernhardt (principally for the Brazils) for fifty representations the salary being $165,000. She will start from Paris on the 20th of next April, and will remain absent 135 days.

Agrarian crime is rife in the Baltic provinces of Russia. Armed bands of peasants threaten their landlords from the woods. One landlord has been shot dead, and another has received a threatening letter from the agrarian "Executive Committee."

An election for a member of Parliament was held in Edinburgh on Friday. Mr. Waddy received 8,454 votes and Mr. Renton 7,718. Both candidates were Liberals. Mr. Waddy considered the disestablishment of the Scotch Church not a pressing question, while Mr. Renton favored immediate disestablishment.

A riot occurred on Tuesday in Neubau, a suburb of Vienna. A large number of workmen, joined by the mob, stoned the police and attacked and destroyed the police station, wounding the commissary. The troops restored order. Twelve workmen and several police were injured, the latter very seriously. Many rioters were arrested.

Trouble in Philipopolis between the Local Government and the representative of Russia led to an open rupture, which may affect both Governments, since it has been found necessary to send a special envoy to Constantinople to explain the condition of affairs to the foreign abassadors and the Porte. The trouble grew originally out of local religious differences.

We are informed that the Syndicate intend to establish a line of Clyde built steel steamers upon the waters of the upper lakes. If they do so the propellers of the "Asia" type will soon become a thing of the past. Those dangerous, top-heavy, clumsy monstrosities of vessels will never be able to compete with steel steamers of a thousand tons burden, drawing thirteen feet of water and provided with all the advantages of an ocean steamer. The people of this country will owe the Canadian Pacific Railway a debt of gratitude if such a change is brought about as a result of the establishment of this line. Vessels of the class of the "Asia" are too dangerous to be much regretted.

When Ireland had a Parliament in College Green the House of Lords consisted of five peers of the blood royal, the Lord Chancellor, four Archbishops, one Duke, five Marquises, eighty Earls, fifty-six Viscounts, eighteen Bishops, nine peeresses in their own right, and sixty-five barons, or a total of 244 in all. The greater number of these Irish peers maintained town houses on a scale of great grandeur, with brilliant retinues and corresponding outlay. There is now but one Irish peer who keeps a town house. The lower house was composed of 300 members, most of them also had town houses. Only three descendants of the then legislators now represent Irish constituencies. Houses that were then in the centres of gayety and festivities are now gloomy and transformed into wretched tenements.

A MALICIOUS PET.

Family Troubles Caused by an Intemperate Monkey.

"He's the most contrabandest, ill-conditioned and bad-tempered beast I ever had anything to do with," said Mr. Cills, the other day, as he pointed out to a *Press* reporter a vicious-looking little monkey of the blue ridge variety. The animal was seated on a dry-goods box, to which he was attached by a chain, and was grimacing, jabbering, and showing his teeth in a way that indicated a raging temper. He was about two feet long, gray and blue in color, and had a face ludicrously human when in repose, but diabolically ugly and repulsively when excited by anger. This was his condition at the time of the reporter's visit, and it was only the stern rebuke of his master that prevented him from springing at the visitor's throat. "That fellow has been in captivity since he was a baby," continued Mr. Cills, "and has, I have no doubt, received very kind treatment, but to-day he is as fierce, as wild, and as treacherous as any of his brethren who are still at large in the forests of the west coast of Africa. He belongs to a tribe that is hard to tame, and that is possessed of an inborn treachery and cussedness that can not be cured. This fellow—I call him Jacko—has a history of his own, and is here among my collections because of his bad conduct. When he was brought over, several years ago, he was presented to Mrs. Tiffman, of North Fourth street, a newly married young lady, and was adopted at once as a cherished pet. He was good-humored and fairly obedient for some time, keeping his bad temper in control and rapidly learning the ways of the house; but not long since he became morose and discontented, and more than once escaped to the street and clambered over the roofs of the neighborhood.

"His mistress, who was wrapped up in him, as the saying is, was greatly distressed, and redoubled her kindness in order to keep him at home. The last time he escaped he made a tour of the whole neighborhood, peered into the dwellings of many families, frightened some of the women into hysterics, and finally broke through a garret window and coolly proceeded to inspect the house in search of provender. In the kitchen he encountered a young lady of more than ordinary pluck, who threatened him with a poker, and held him in a corner until Mr. Brown a school-teacher, lassoed and bound him. Then she delivered him up to Officer Calahan, of the New Market street police. At the police station Jacko made himself uncommonly troublesome, and came very near cleaning out a whole platoon of officers, so that in self-defense he was sent to me. I knew that the only way to tame him was to give him a sound thrashing, and I did it, but the very next day he revenged himself by seizing my little 3-year-old girl by the ears with his paws, drawing her near to him and leaving the prints of his tusks in her scalp. This time I gave him a second thrashing that he will not soon forget.

"When Jacko had been in my possession for a few days, Mrs. Tiffman, his late owner, called upon me and demanded his return. I told her I was willing to give him up if she would reimburse me for expenses incurred for keeping him; but this she refused to do. Mr. Tiffman next called, but not to demand the return of Jacko. He wanted me to keep the animal, and told me that he was afraid he would some day kill his wife if she was allowed to keep him. Some time ago he bit her on the wrist, and she was disabled for fourteen weeks; but in spite of this her liking for her fierce pet survived. Mr. Tiffman often turned Jacko out into the yard in the coldest nights of winter, but the monkey seemed, unlike others of his race, to care nothing for cold weather or exposure, and always turned up bright and early and ready for any sort of mischief. Altogether, he was not a good inmate, and Mr. Tiffman, after trying to poison and to shoot him, and after being foiled in both attempts, was delighted when he at length fell into the hands of the police and came to my store. One sure way I have of frightening him is to show him one of my tame turtles, of which I have several. Watch him now."

Mr. Cills went to a large box, glanced in front, and dipping into it much as though he were diving into a barrel after loose tobacco, brought forth a beautiful turtle-headed snake, about seven feet long and as thick in the middle as the wrist of a man. The reptile twisted and wriggled as he was removed, and darted forth his tongue rapidly as if angry, but a gentle rubbing of his head soothed him, and he coiled himself slowly around the wrist and arm of his owner, and seemed perfectly contented. The minute Jacko caught sight of him he turned and dived into his box, with a face as horribly distorted with fright and terror as to be almost painful to look at. For the time the snake was in sight the monkey could not be persuaded to come out, but when he peered forth to reconnoitre his face would have made a study for abject fear and dread. Jacko is a clever scholar, and has already learned several tricks. He stands on his head like a circus acrobat, and shakes hands with as much grace as a popular politician. One drawback to any great sociability on the part of strangers is that he generally tries to supplement the hand-shaking with a vicious bite. Mrs. Tiffman is resolved to recover her pet, while her husband is equally resolved that she shall not. Thus the matter stands to-day, but further developments may be looked for speedily. Meanwhile Jacko is the centre of a little colony of snakes, white rats and mice, and other rare animals, and spends his time in vain efforts to escape and in grinning with a depth and width and general ugliness that no pen can describe.—*Philadelphia Press.*

His Soft Spot.

"You mustn't touch the top of baby's head," said a mother to her little four-year-old, "she has a soft spot there that is very tender." The youngster gazed at it curiously for a moment, and then asked: "Do all babies have soft spots on their heads?" "Yes." "Did papa have a soft spot on the top of his head when he was a baby?" "Yes," replied the mother, with a sigh, "and he has got it yet." And the old man, who had overheard the conversation from an adjoining room, sang out, "Yes, indeed, he has, my dear boy, or he would be a single man to-day."

The humane individual who could not crush a defenseless worm will never eat oysters in the dark.

Assassination in Bogota.

Advices from Bogota say that at 8.45 o'clock in the morning of Sept. 23, General Aldana left the Government House accompanied by an orderly. When passing the drug store owned by Dr. Cervantes the latter stepped out and the two walked together in the direction of the principal square. On passing the front of S. Borda's house the General stopped and asked his orderly for a light, and at that moment an individual walked up to him and fired at him from behind. Aldana cried out, "I am wounded," when the orderly at once drew his revolver to fire on the murderer. The latter, however, was too quick for him, and he fired and the soldier fell mortally wounded. Dr. Cervantes then took the revolver, but before he could discharge it the assassin had run away. Gen. Aldana was carried to his house and surgeons were called, and his orderly was taken to the hospital, where he died a few hours afterward. His actions saved the life of his General, at the cost of his own. Many rumors are current as to the motive which caused the attack. Politics, personal hatred, and the punishment of a near relative are the three most popularly reasons. Directly the affair became public an immense crowd gathered in front of the General's residence, and the police began a search for the assassin.

The assassin escaped from the city, and would have got safely out of the country had it not happened that a soldier who was traveling from one town to another, chanced to step into a wayside inn, where he saw and recognized Topez, and, with the assistance of two men, captured him and carried him to Bogota. The trial has already commenced, but up to the present time, none of the evidence received has been made public. It is strongly suspected that there are a number of accomplices, as the Secretary of Prefecture, who received the first proofs, has been sent to gaol for doing away with some documents of a compromising nature which were handed in. The precautionary measures taken by the Federal Government prove that it is able and determined to prevent any attempt to disturb public order.

Two Generals, Navarrette and Landaeta, were arrested on suspicion of having been connected with the affair, but were subsequently released. The friends of General Aldana (who has now recovered) declare that politics had nothing to do with the attack on him.

(London (Can.) Advertiser.)

The Electrical Girl Who Lives Again.

It is now about three years since the ADVERTISER published the story of the Electrical Girl in the township of Romney. The tale passed through nearly all of our exchanges, and occasionally re-appears now. The story in brief was that the girl was so highly charged with electricity that she could not handle any article of steel. She was a veritable magnet, and needles, knives, etc., would cling to any part of her person. The publicity excited a good deal of curiosity concerning the girl, and many people called upon her at her home. Recently she was taken ill and the local physicians were called in. She described her peculiar sensations. In her knee-joints severe pains were felt shooting at intervals, as though a battery were at work and giving her intermittent shocks. The knee began to swell, and the pains spread to other parts of her body, generally becoming permanent in the joints. All the doctors could do was of very little avail. Occasionally slight relief would be obtained, but in wet or murky weather the pains would redouble in violence. Finally when the doctors had given up treating her, and regarded her simply as a physiological wonder, a tramp called one day at the house. While he was being given a meal he was told about and asked permission to see the girl. He had been a soldier in the Crimean army, and while working in the trenches around St. Petersburg he contracted rheumatism in its most severe form, and noticing that the girl's symptoms agreed with his, he pronounced her to be suffering from rheumatism. The parents of the girl were overjoyed, but were again cast down as they recalled the fact that the doctors had said they could do nothing for her. "Why," said the tramp, "do you want to bother the doctors about rheumatism? Get a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. It cured me and will cure any case. I know plenty of old soldiers who have been cured of chronic rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil." The advice was taken, and the so-called Electrical Girl is to-day prepared to add her testimony to the thousands of others who hear witness to the efficacy of the Great German Remedy.

To the Editor of the London (Can.) Advertiser.

DEAR SIR:—As you have given me a good deal of notoriety by writing of me as the Electrical Girl, I thought I would write to tell you of my condition. * * * (Here follows the recital which is summarized above.) My parents obtained a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and to its effects I owe the fact that I am now able to walk without pain, and the swellings in the joints have all disappeared.

Yours very truly, Susan J. Hoffman.

Rheumatism. This painful disease that so often cripples for life, arises from poison circulating in the blood, and often from an excess of acid. Inflammation is developed in the muscles, ligaments and joints, by colds, damp clothing, &c. Liniments are serviceable to relieve, among many, Hagyard's Yellow Oil is preferable. To eradicate the rheumatic poison from the system, nothing can surpass Burdock Blood Bitters. 5.

A solicitor in England has obtained a verdict of $10,000 against a town as compensation for personal injuries caused by drinking impure water supplied by the Corporation.

Never Neglect It.

If you suffer from a cough, never neglect it, it is no trifling matter, and might lead to a speedily fatal disease of the lungs. Hagyards Pectoral Balsam will allay all irritation of the mucous membrance by its soothing healing power; it cures Bronchitis, Asthma and all throat and lung complaints. 6.

Rams of choice breed fetch from $1,000 to $2,000 in Australia, while first-class mutton sells in Adelaide and Sydney for thirty-seven cents the stone—fourteen pounds.

It was out west that a political delegate moved that a bar be set up in the convention-room. He said he wanted to stop the numerous motions to adjourn.

A Smart Man

is one who does his work quickly and well. This is what Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" does as a blood-purifier and strengthener. It arouses the torpid liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

Astronomers continue to assert that there is something the matter with the comet's head. Men who are up all night as the comet is, well know what it means.

Extravagance

is a crime; and ladies *can not afford* to do without Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which by preserving and restoring health, preserves and restores that beauty which depends on health.

Absent-mindedness has been considered the mark of a great man, but a fellow never feels very big about it when he lugs a napkin away from the table in his handkerchief pocket.

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by function al irregularities, which Dr Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

It may be all imagination, but when a man is drawn as a juryman he thinks every man he sees smiling is grinning at his misfortune, and it is as torment ng as flees.

VEGETINE is now acknowledged by our best physicians to be the only sure and safe remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood, such as scrofula and scrofulous humors.

The reasons that esthetes so admire the stork is that he can stand for hours on one leg, and look as though he didn't know anything or didn't want to.

Carboline the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and restorer, as improved and perfected, challenges the world and stands without a rival among the hair dressings, and is a universal favorite with the ladies.

A Vermont man who has been there fourteen times, says the meanest thing about a misfortune with a polecat is the difficulty of keeping it secret.

How can a single dose of Ayer's pills cure headache?

By removing obstructions from the system—relieving the stomach and giving healthy action to the digestive apparatus.

There is a man in England who gained over fifty pounds in one week. He bet on the winning horse.

The E. E. A. Belt as a Preventative.—Through the use of Edison's Electric Absorbent Belt the prevention of all types of fevers is insured. It will prevent bowel complaint. It will prevent dyspepsia and costiveness. It will prevent rheumatism and neuralgia. It will prevent sick headache, heartburn and acidity of the stomach. It will restore the nerves, to a great extent after a paralytic stroke. It will prevent paralysis. It will prevent convulsions or fits of all types by the influence exercised upon the nervous system. All that is claimed for Edison's Electric Absorbent Belt is accomplished without any bad effects upon the system from its use.

A New York grand jury has decided that if a woman is assaulted, and the sheriff, in trying to arrest the villain, kills him, the husband of the woman can not be indicted for murder. This is an important precedent.

Best of All.

Our rigorous and changeable climate, and our mode of life induces frequent colds, that often lead to severe Coughs, Bronchitis and other lung troubles that are liable to end in Consumption. The best and most pleasant remedy known for these difficulties is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, to be obtained of any druggist. 2.

The present Lord Mayor of London has received £200,000 during his year of office in response to his appeals to the charitable.

A Fact.

If you suffer from Chronic Disease, and have little faith in advertised remedies and have sought vainly for a cure. Consult your druggist, or address T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, for proof positive regarding the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters, the Great Regulating Blood purifying Tonic, that acts on the liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and skin. 1.

A steam tricycle enabling the rider to travel at from fifteen to twenty miles an hour, with very little labor, has been invented by a Frenchman.

A Word of Caution.

Beware of Opiates and powerful astringent drugs in the treatment of Bowel Complaints, they may lull the pain and check Diarrhœa, etc., but are liable to produce inflammation. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is guaranteed safe and reliable, even for Infants, and is a specific for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic, Acute or Chronic Diarrhœa and Summer Complaints generally.

Robert A. Wilson, Dispensing Chemist, Brockville, says, under date of June 5th, '82, "I have not the slightest hesitation in saying that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has given my customers more satisfaction than any medicine in my store for the cure of Summer Complaints, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Pain in the Stomach Sea Sickness, Piles, etc. You can use my name, etc."

The *Revue de Medicine* records the case of a lady whose hair turned from black to gray between the hours of 2 and 7 a.m., during a very severe attack of neuralgia.

Better than Gold.

A good name, good health, a good companion and a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil are among the first requisites for human happiness. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites, Croup, Sore Throat, and all pain and inflammation. 4.

The British national debt has fallen from 839 millions sterling in 1857 to 763 millions to-day. Terminable annuities which will soon fall in will considerably diminish it.

A Reward

of $10 is offered in good faith for a hard case of corns that has stubbornly refused to be relieved by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the great corn extractor. Thousands in England, Canada, and the States testify to the efficiency of this celebrated corn cure, and the proprietors are anxious to hear if there is a single case of failure. Address N. C. Folson & Co., Kingston. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor, sure, safe and painless.

A.P. 99

Vegetine

Kidney Complaints.

DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.

The symptoms of an acute attack of inflammation of the kidneys are as follows: Fever, pain in the small of the back, and thence shooting downward; numbness of the thigh, vomiting, usually at first a deep red color of the urine, which becomes pale and colorless as the disease increases, and is discharged very often with pain and difficulty; costiveness, and some degree of colic. In chronic disease of the Kidneys the symptoms are pain in the back and limbs, dryness of the skin, frequent urinations (especially at night), general dropsy, headache, dizziness of sight, indigestion, and palpitation of the heart, gradual loss of strength, paleness and puffiness of the face, cough and shortness of breath.

In diseases of the Kidneys the VEGETINE gives immediate relief. It has never failed to cure when it is taken regularly and directions followed. In many cases it may take several bottles, especially cases of long standing. It acts directly upon the secretions, cleansing and strengthening, removing all obstructions and impurities.—A great many can testify to cases of long standing having been perfectly cured by the VEGETINE, even after trying many of the known remedies which are said to be expressly for this disease.

Worth its Weight in Gold.

Toronto, Ont., June 2, 1880.

H. R. Stevens, Esq., Boston, Mass.:

Sir—Having been persuaded by a friend of mine to try VEGETINE for *Kidney disease*, with which I had been troubled for four years, I consented and have given it a fair trial and am happy to say that I am relieved to such an extent that I can attend to my work with ease and comfort which I was deprived of for over three years. The best medical men of Toronto have given my case up as hopeless. I have tried every kind of medicine I have ever heard of, but with no avail whatever. Any person who may be afflicted with the same terrible disease, I would certainly advise to try Vegetine, for I assure you (as many can testify) that it is undoubtly the best medicine on record for the *Kidney Disease*. I am able to work at my trade as gilder and earn a living for my wife, two children and myself, through Vegetine, which I consider is worth its weight in gold. Hoping that those who may give Vegetine a trial may receive the same benefit that I have I remain, Yours respy, CHAS COOKE,
106 John St.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

CORALINE!

CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and drability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLABEY, 8 King st. E., Toronto.

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$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

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OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

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Full size sheet, best print and good paper. Send 5 cents for sample copy and catalogue of 600 pieces of latest instrumental and vocal music.
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Zopesa.

Zopesa was introduced in America two years ago. Large quantities have been used for Dyspepsia, and as a panacea for the Liver, and the manufacturers have yet to hear of *a single case* of Dyspepsia or Biliousness, when Zopesa was used as directed, in which it was not *more* than satisfactory. Many write that it is a wonderful remedy. We can show where as high as 40 pounds were gained by its use in breaking up chronic Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Its friends increase very fast, and *all* who use as directed are surprised and gratified.

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WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite ameeba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxomes, from retention of the effete matter which should pass off by perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat, up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it

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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE,
DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD.

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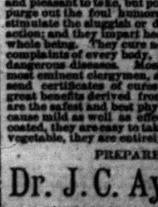

Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sycamore, Foul Stomach and Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Piles, Rheumatism, Affections and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Fetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and Purifying the Blood, are the most reliable purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disorded organs into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but also the more dangerous diseases. *Most* skilful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens send certificates of cures performed, and of great benefit derived from these Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children. Because mild as well as effectual. Being sugar coated, they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless.

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The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 9th, 1882. 270-1y

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ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

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—AT—

MORRICE'S

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—:—

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

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CAPITAL, - - TEN MIL ION Dollars.

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Funds Invested, Twenty [illegible]

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$600,000

Farm Property insu[illegible] lightning.

HARRY H[illegible]

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E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

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CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
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12.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
13.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
14.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
15.	Toothache, [illegible] Face,	25
16.	[illegible] Breathing,	25
17.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
18.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
19.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
20.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
21.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
22.	Nervous Debility, [illegible] Semen,	25
23.	Sea Sickness, Vertigo, Nausea,	25
24.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
25.	Cramps, Spasms or Chorea, Infantile,	25
26.	Epilepsy, Spasms, Hysteria,	25
27.	Disease of Heart, Palpitation,	25
28.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of [illegible]

[illegible] WAIT, Proprietor.

CHOPPERS WANTED.

BY the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, Deloro, Ont.

75 cents a cord paid.

Sept. 29, 1882. 284.

NOTICE

To my numerous customers and the public generally:

I have received a full and complete assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, Teas, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Rice, Soda, Starch, Currants, Raisins, Oat Meal, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Mackerel, Sardines, Salmon, Lobsters, Pickles, Old Rye, Proof and Malt Whisky, Port Sherry and Ginger Wines from the very best manufacturers.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL—

—GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

BOOKS! BOOKS

—:—

All the School Books authorized by the Council of Public Instruction for sale at PUBLISHERS' PRICES.

—:—

Schools supplied with Campbell's Maps, mounted on rollers and varnished, at Publisher's prices, at

Wilson's Drug Store,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

R. Gammage & Co. Meats, fresh and salt. GENERAL BUTCHERS AND HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. Gammage & Co. Meats, Poultry, Provisions of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. OLIN, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 293. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, November 30, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR.—The friends and well wishers of Mr. O. W. Dunn, late of this village, among whom is the writer, will be pleased to learn that he is well and prospering in the Western States. It will be remembered by many here that Mr. Dunn was one of the principal movers in starting the enterprise of the new Methodist Episcopal Church in this village, which was so speedily carried to successful completion. He started a subscription heading it himself with five hundred dollars, and in a short time succeeded in securing such an amount of subscription and putting it in such a business shape as few men under the circumstances could have done and to place beyond a doubt the success of the enterprise. Mr. Dunn sold out his interest here and removed to the west before the church was dedicated, and when one instalment of his subscription had matured and been paid; but as an evidence that he commenced the scheme in good faith and with determination to see it through, he has been among the first to meet his subscription as it fell due, having paid the second and third instalments since his removal, the latter $142, a few days ago. The fourth and last instalment is maturing and I am ready to give a guarantee that it will be met. Mr. Dunn proved himself to be an enterprising man, and in this respect our growing village sustained a loss in his removal which can not easily be made up. We wish Orrin well, and while the change to him may have been for the better, we trust that he may see his way clear to return at no distant day and join citizenship with us again. We would all welcome him.

Yours truly,
E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Nov. 27th, 1882.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

BURNING irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

—The sudden changes of our Canadian climate are certainly conducive to Lung, Throat and Chest affections, but by the prompt use of the proper remedy there is no reason why Consumption should be so prevalent. Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops never fails to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, pain or oppression of the Chest, and all pulmonary affections. It loosens the phlegm and breaks up the cough. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

There are ten persons in the county gaol—seven men and three women.

The winter arrangement for the English mails, per Canadian line, is now in force. The mails, which now go by the way of Halifax, will close at Belleville at 11 a. m. every Thursday.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Ever Useful. The afflicted by illness should look their diseases fully in the face, and at once seek a remedy for them. A short search will convince the most sceptical that these noble medicaments have afforded ease, comfort, and oftentimes complete recovery, to the most tortured sufferers. The Ointment will cure all descriptions of sores, wounds, bad legs, sprains, eruptions, erysipelas, rheumatism, gout and skin affections. The Pills never fail in correcting and strengthening the Stomach, and in restoring a deranged liver to a wholesome condition, in rousing torpid kidneys to increase their secretion, and in re-establishing the natural healthy activity of the bowells. Holloway's are *the* remedies for complaints of all classes of society.

In Montreal the deaf and dumb are being taught to speak. The process is effected by what is known as lip reading, by means of which the deaf and dumb person is taught to move his mouth and his tongue, and to emit sounds in imitation of his teacher. But this is not the only miracle performed. The mutes are also taught to read the utterances of a speaker by the movements of his lips.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 50	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 53	to	0 65
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 60	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 17	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	6 50	to	7 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 00
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 65
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 80	to	1 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 22
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 25
Flour, per bbl	5 00	to	0 00
Sheepskins	0 70	to	0 75
Hides, per cwt	6 00	to	7 50
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

I am constantly receiving

FRESH | OYSTERS !

in bulk and in cans.

I have also in stock ALMERIA GRAPES, GOLDEN DATES, ELME-FIGS, LEMONS, CANNED TOMATOES, CORN, &C. all nice and fresh.

Best assortment of CANDIES in town.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Nov. 23, 1882.

Sign—"LUNCH ROOM."

By-law No. 30.

By-law No. 30, of the Village of Madoc, to raise by way of loan the sum of Thirteen Hundred Dollars, for the purpose of purchasing a Fire Engine, Hose, and necessary fixtures:

WHEREAS the Municipal Council of the said Village of Madoc have taken into consideration the necessity of a Fire Engine, and an estimate of the sum they think required to pay for the same.

And whereas it will require the sum of Seventy-eight Dollars to be raised annually for the payment of interest during the currency of the Debentures and the sum of One Hundred and Ten Dollars to be raised annually for the payment of the debt created by this By-law, making in all the sum of One Hundred and Eighty-eight Dollars.

And whereas the amount of the whole rebatable property of the said Village of Madoc according to the last revised Assessment Roll, is the sum of One Hundred and Eighty-two Thousand Nine Hundred and Eighty-two Dollars,

And whereas the whole amount of the existing debt of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc is the sum of Thirteen Thousand Five Hundred Dollars, and none of the principal and none of the interest is in arrears, the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc enacts as follows:—

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Reeve of the said Village, and he is requested to cause to be made one or more debentures of the said Village to the amount of the said sum of thirteen hundred dollars in all, in sums of not less than one hundred dollars each, which debentures shall be sealed with the seal of the said Corporation, and signed by the said Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer thereof, and the proceeds of such debentures shall be paid over to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the Village of Madoc, for purposes heretofore mentioned.

The said debentures shall be made payable at the office of the Merchants Bank of Canada, Belleville, on the first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and ninty-two.

The said debentures shall bear interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, from the date thereof, which interest shall be payable yearly on the first day of December each year at the said office of the said Bank, and the debentures shall have attached to them coupons for the payment of said interest.

The sum of seventy-eight dollars shall be raised annually for the payment of interest during the currency of the said debentures and the sum of one hundred and ten dollars shall be raised annually for the payment of the debt created by such debentures, making together the sum of one hundred and eighty-eight dollars, and the same shall be raised and levied in each year by a special rate of one mill on the $ on all the ratable property in the said Municipal Corporation.

This By-law shall take effect of the 16th day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

And it is further enacted by the Municipal Council aforesaid, that the votes of the electors of the said Municipality of the Village of Madoc, will be taken on the said By-law at the Town Hall in said Village, and that Charles Gream, Village Clerk, be the Returning Officer, and the said election to be held on the fifteenth day of December, 1882, at 9 o'clock in the morning, until 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

NOTICE.

THE above is a true copy of a By-law passed by the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on the fourteenth day of November, 1882, and all persons are hereby required to take notice that any one desirous to have such By-law, or any part of it, quashed, must make his application for that purpose to one of Her Majesty's Superior Courts of Common Law, at Toronto, before the end of the term of the said Superior Courts next after the special promulgation thereof by the publication of the notice in three consecutive numbers of the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf.

CHAS. GREAM,
Village Clerk.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1382,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Dec'r 4th
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the corporation of the Township of Wollaston, in the County of Hastings, will at the next meeting of said Council to be held next after the Ninth day of December, now next ensuing, consider a By-law for the purpose of diverting the public highway or allowance for road between the eighth and ninth concessions of said Township, between Lots 15 and 16 in the eighth, and 15 and 16 in the ninth Concessions aforesaid. Also the road allowance between Lots 15 and 16 in the said eighth Concession, which is a side road from its intersection with the allowance for road between the 8th and 9th concessions, and extending southerly sixty rods, and to substitute for each of said roads as follows, that is to say, for the concession road, a road of one chain wide from off Lots 15 and 16, in the 9th concession, and as to the side road to substitute a road one chain wide on Lot 15, in the 8th concession.

A deed of the allowances to be given to the owners of said Lots, and a deed for the new roads to be taken to be given to the said Corporation.

The By-law will also contain as a condition of said diversions a clause that the Central Ontario Railway shall be completed to one of the said Lots, by January, 1884, and such other provisions as the Council may deem proper.

Dated at Hagent this First day of November, 1882.

ROBERT WIGGINS,
Clerk of the Corporation of the Township of Wollaston.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK !
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTING
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.
Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. G. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!
LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 26

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.
HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!
We are loaning at
6 — PER — CENT. — 6
on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.
NOTICE is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Mary Henderson, and that I will follow and recover any property she may sell from off my farm, and the public are hereby cautioned against purchasing any stock or other articles from her. I also give notice that I will not be responsible for any expenses connected with my son, John Henderson, who has left my house without my knowledge or any just cause.
ALEXANDER HENDERSON.
Madoc, Nov. 16, '82. 291-3m.

The Way.

"First find thou truth, and then
Although she strays
From beaten paths of men
Thy trusted ways.
Her leading follow straight,
And bide thy fate;
And whether smiles or scorn
Thy passing greet,
Or hardest thou thorn
Beneath thy feet,
Pray on! nor fear thy fate
At Heaven's gate."

Luxury and Poverty.

In an article discussing the statement that luxury creates results in effeminacy, and leads to the destruction of nations, castes and families, the London *Spectator* says: "There is scarcely any truth in that assertion, perhaps none at all. The Western Jews, who for generations have sought in personal luxury indemnification for their humiliations, are as strong, as active, as healthy as ever they were, and decidedly brighter than they were in Palestine. The patrician caste of Germans, which for 500 years has enjoyed all of luxury obtainable in a not very fertile land, is still a caste of vigorous soldiers, quite able to hold its own, and take away other people's. The Brahmins are the brightest of Indians. All that the world can give of luxury—often of luxury carried into insane lengths—has been given to the royal caste of Europe for 600 years on end, and the representatives of that caste include to-day many of the straightest men in Europe, and would make a most formidable, troop of dragoons, while intellectually they are quite on a par with any, except the statesmen, authors and men of science, who are the picked men out of millions. And this is true, though in the royal caste the women as well as the men have lived 'lapped in luxury;' and although incessant intermarriage continued for centuries should have exaggerated and intensified every weakness in the caste. The most contemptible politicians among the English peers come from the old, not the new families—e. g., Earl Russell, Lord Salisbury, two Lords Derby, Lord Rosebery—that is, from families coddled and comforted and protected by wealth for two hundred years at least, in a way that would have driven Latimer to despair. On the other hand, the advocates of the theory dear to so many economists, and incessantly taught by writers like Oliver Wendell Holmes, that persistent poverty takes the pith out men, that men born 'on the thin streak' are thin, have just as little to say for themselves. The Islesmen of Scotland are not weak, the Pomeranians are not feeble, and the Arab of the desert is worth three as a man of the Arab of the fat land of Egypt. Mental and moral causes operate far more on races than physical causes, at least if by them we mean the effects either of continuous plenty or of poverty lasting long. Let us be content to know that a prosperous people is a happier people and usually a more quiet people than an impoverished one, and not dream that because we take off a tax forgery will decrease, or that thefts can be extinguished by a bumper harvest. Men's conduct is governed a good deal more by their ideas than by their wants, and though a poor population be a population of thieves, it may also be a population in which thefts is unknown."

Baby's Victory.

Once upon a time, and not very long at that, says a newspaper correspondent, a young man of Atlanta, Ga., fell in love with an Atlanta girl. This happens every day, and, as also happens, the girl fell in love with the young man. Somehow or other the parents of the girl frowned upon the union of these two hearts that beat as one, and they continued to frown until the young people, thrown upon their own resources, eloped, as young people will do, and the parental frowns, alluded to, instead of becoming a smile, and a benediction in the presence of the inevitable, widened and deepened into bitter disapprobation.

The father and mother set great store by their daughter, and they were overwhelmed with grief when they discovered that for the first time in her life she had disobeyed them. They did not seek her out for the purpose of bestowing their forgiveness.

In the course of time a little boy was born to the couple—a marvelously beautiful child we have been told—and it grew to be as cunning as it was beautiful. One day recently a lady acquainted with the facts and intimate with both families called upon the young mother, but found nobody at home but baby and nurse. An idea struck her, and she lost no time in carrying it out. She seized the baby and bore it off in triumph to its grandmother. When she rang the door-bell at grandmother's house the lady was in a tremor, but the baby was as cool and unconcerned as a cucumber. Perhaps we ought not to say unconcerned, for when grandmother opened the door the baby laughed and crowed in her face, and was as pert and sassy as you please, and wouldn't she lady come in and rest herself? Well, the lady didn't know; she was just passing, and she thought she would ring and see how all were getting along; but in she went, and presently grandmother was admiring baby as it sat perched, bright and buoyant, upon the lap of the lady. At this junction the baby displayed the most exquisite diplomacy. It boldly held out its dimpled little arm to its grandmother, and was soon nestling against her motherly bosom. It laughed and crowed and cuddled, and when anybody made a pretense of taking it, it cuddled the closer. What wonderful bright eyes it had, to be sure! What a cunning little curl, half hidden behind its little pink ear! What tempting little cheek! What dainty little hands! Oh! a wonderful baby altogether, the grandmother thought and said.

At this critical moment the grandfather made his appearance, and this remarkable baby seemed to understand its business thoroughly. It cooed and crowed at the grandfather, found a place in his strong arms and hid its little face in his coat-collar. The grandfather was captivated. He tossed and dandled it in a way quite unusual. Then the lady was asked whose baby it was. Her position was embarrassing. She had no idea of the result, but she made bold to tell the two old people that it was their daughter's child. With this the grandmother fell to weeping and clasped the wonderful baby to her breast, and the grandfather walked nervously around, wiping his eyes and wondering why he was so foolishly happy. Nothing would do these two old people but their daughter must be sent for, and such another reunion and revival as was held over that baby was never before seen in Atlanta. That we'll say and stick to.

English People Abandoning Mutton.

It is a fact not known to all political economists, that the taste for mutton is on the decline. The agricultural returns just issued show that there are fewer sheep kept in Great Britain now than for twelve years past, and that the falling off in this item of live stock in the case of England alone has amounted to over $2,500,000. Moreover in the case of England the decrease has been going on at an accelerated pace up to this year, the total for 1882 being no less than 3,500,000, below 1879, whereas in Scotland the figures for the two years, and, indeed, for the whole period, do not vary materially. Such being the state of the home supply of sheep, it may be supposed that the deficiency would be made up by an increase of exports from abroad. Here, however, we are confronted with a condition of affairs altogether belying such expectations. For the foreign supplies of live sheep brought to our cattle markets are seen to have diminished instead of increasing within the last short period. A steady decline ever since 1876 brought the number down from 807,000 to 713,000, and the falling off was greater than usual in 1881, amounting to no less than 19,000. On the whole, taking the home and foreign supply together, there is a loss of 125,000 head on the year, and of 300,000 on the total for 1868, which is the first year included in the report. Under these circumstances it will be imagined likely that the supply of meat and dead animals would proportionately increase. It has not, however, done so, for the tables show a heavy decline under each of these headings. What is the explanation of this remarkable phenomenon? It is not to be accounted for by saying that the flesh of the sheep was dearer, for the price paid was somewhat less. There is, therefore, only one conclusion to be drawn—that the English people have been losing that appetite for mutton which once prevailed so extensively among them.—*London Globe.*

Searchin for Gold With an Imbecile for a Guide.

A few weeks since a gentleman was visiting the State Lunatic Asylum of Colorado, when he saw an inmate occupied in drawing rough diagrams upon the wall. They seemed to resemble a mountainous country with rivers and streams running in different directions. Then he recognized the man as one Thompson, who a few years before was the survivor of a party of four which discovered a wonderful vein of gold in Montana, three of whom were killed by the Indians. A search for their "lost cabin" was begun under Thompson's direction, but he suddenly disappeared and the search abandoned. Stepping up to the lunatic the visitor put his finger at a circle on the map and asked: "*Is* that gold?" He sprang at the visitor in a wild rage and then the gentleman knew that this was the secret. The gentleman confided his discovery to the superintendent, who agreed that in one of Thompson's lucid intervals, he would broach the subject to him and persuade him to lead them to the treasure. This was successfully accomplished a short time after. A small party started and arrived in the vicinity of the gold deposit. They would reach it next day, Thompson said, and were wild with excitement in consequence. Being tired, they slept soundly, but when they awoke in the morning Thompson was gone. They hunted him for three days, and finally found him lying, bruised and dead, at the foot of a cliff fully a thousand feet high. As a search for the treasure would be hopeless without his assistance, they turned back.

Simplicity in Food.

How, asks Dr. Nicholls in the *Food Reform Magazine* are we to get at the proper quantity of food?

There are some good rules for feeding as to quantity. When our food is simple and natural in kind and quantity and mode of preparation, there is little danger of eating too much. There is little danger, for example, of eating too many grapes, apples, pears or bananas. Salt, sugar, spices and luxurious cookery tempt to excess. With men, as with animals, a natural diet is self-limiting, and we are disposed to stop when we have got enough. The more artificial the food, the more elaborate and luxurious the feast, the more liability to overload the stomach, overtax the digestive power and overweight the forces of life. Simplicity of food is a condition of health, and promotes longevity. The quantity of food which enables a man to do his daily work without loss of weight is precisely what he requires. He supplies the daily waste—no more, no less. This quantity may vary a little with each individual, but every one can easily ascertain his own measure of requirement by reducing the quantity of daily food until he finds a balance of force and weight. It is my opinion that the average quantity of water-free aliment required, say by business and literary men, is twelve ounces. Men of great muscular activity may require sixteen to twenty ounces. I have found myself in very good condition for sedentary work on eight or ten ounces. When any one is in good condition for his work and keeps his normal weight, he has food enough. Dr. Nicholl's advice is, find this quantity by experiment, and then habitually keep to it.

Banking in the West.

It is related that the President of a bank in the Gunnison region had occasion to visit Denver, and on his return he met the porter of the bank at the depot, and asked:

"Well, James, has the cashier absconded?"

"No, sir."

"Burglars broken in?"

"No, sir."

"Book-keeper been charged with embezzlement?"

"No, sir."

"Been a run on the bank?"

"No, sir."

"Then everything is all right, eh?"

"Yes, sir, except a rumor around town that you had robbed the bank of $50,000, and sailed for Europe."

It is said that the latest thing in kid gloves are gloves that cover the arm and shoulder and go over the back and button together like a corset—that is if a corset buttons in the back.—*Puck's Sun.*

Masculine Extravagance in New York.

Men are becoming very luxurious, and their dressing rooms, sitting rooms, wardrobe and repositories for personal belongings display tastes more costly than those of women. Underwear of the softest, richest knitted silk; dozens of South American pajamas, for night and dressing room wear, of China crepe, soft twilled Chinese silk, cashmere, flannel bound with satin and embroidered, and all in the daintiest, most delicate tints and colors, such as ivory, pale blue, pink, buff or violet. The pajama consists of drawers and loose blouse jacket with sailor collar. When made in ivory they are often faced with a color and embroidered with ivory silk in a little vine or in the corners of collars and cuffs. If the pajama is in colors it will perhaps be embroidered with white or have appliques cut out of white satin cloth or velvet embroidered on. The daintiest of all is an white pajama of ivory Chinese crepe or silk enriched with hand embroidery, and these are made for the wedding outfits of fashionable men, who will have a dozen of white, a dozen of trimmed with color and a dozen in various delicate colors embroidered in white.

These elegant gentlemen have for smoking companions the gate of a country house in nickel or silver, with chain rings instead of bars to hold cigars upright and side lights representing gate lamps, but holding candles, and post pedestals to form match holders. These cost from $150 to $250 and are sometimes ornamented with a bird or a rooster in the act of crowing. Another recently imported piece of masculine extravagance is a lamp, the lower part of which forms a tripod set in a double hoof, decorated with natural hair. There are two burners representing wax candles under tinted and decorated glass, and the cost for a lamp of this kind is about $250. Another lamp has for its standard a horse-shoe, with stirrup and riding whip crossed and twisted. As for the expensive ash trays and liquor sets and pipe racks and dressing cases and the like space and time would both fail in their enumeration.

It may be mentioned that among the personal properties of one young gentleman in New York City are three hundred and seventy odd silk, satin and knitted neckties and upwards of fifty walking sticks. The inventory did not go any further, or it might have developed equally curious results in other departments.—*Albany Journal.*

How to Mount your steed, and What to do Having Once Mounted.

In mounting face the near side of the horse. The near side is the side nearest to yourself. If you stand on the right side of the horse, which is the wrong side when you mount, you will face the crupper. Then everybody will know what your name is. Johann Ostlieb Ernsigefolger.

"If you cannot mount from the ground, lead the horse to a high fence, say "Whoa," two or three times, and jump over the horse's ears. You will light somewhere on his neck, and you will have plenty of time to adjust yourself while the horse is running away. Another method of mounting, largely practised by young men from the city, is to balance yourself on one foot on the fence, and point the other leg at the horse in the general direction of the saddle, saying "Whoa" all the time. The horse, after this gesture has been repeated a few times, backs away, pulls the alleged rider off the fence, and walks up and down the lane with him at a rapid gallop. This gives the rider in about ten minutes all the exercise he wants for a week.

If by some miracle you manage to get into the saddle, hold on by both hands and say "Whoa." The faster the horse goes the tighter you must hold on, and the louder you must "holler."

If you are from New York or Philadelphia you will shorten the stirrups until your knees are on a level with your chin. Then, as you ride, you will rise to your feet and stand in the attitude of a man peering over a fence to look for his dog, and then suddenly fall in the saddle like a man who has stepped on a banana peel. This is the English school. It is hard on the horse, but is considered very graceful. A man cannot wear false teeth, however, and ride in this manner.

Terrible Hardships of Some Nova Scotian Farmers.

Twenty-five sons of Nova Scotia farmers, tired of humdrum agriculture and desirous of adventure, made a contract to go to Mexico to work in a silver mine. They were promised good pay, comfortable board, and all the known safeguards against accidents in the mine. After a horseback journey of 325 miles from El Paso, in which they were menaced all the way by Indians, they arrived at Cusihuatchie, a mining village which failed utterly to satisfy the promises. The board consisted of wretched fare in roofless adobe pens, and the mine was so dangerous that the natives would not work in it. The shaft was 600 feet deep, and the descent had to be made on a Mexican ladder, which is merely a notched pole, or in the bullock skins in which the quartz was raised by ropes. The Nova Scotians refused to work, and were imprisoned for breaking their contract. Then they escaped, and started across the plains on foot, but were overtaken by a military company, and two were killed. At the end of a year and a half of hardships, they have been released, and are now on their way home.

A Puzzle for Physiosophers.

Professor Proctor may tell within the sixteenth of an inch the length of a comet's tail, and Professor Huxley give us the exact weight and age of the earth, and Herbert Spencer evolve more philosophy in one day than the average man can understand in six months; but when it comes to determining the ripeness of a water-melon from its exterior, the triumvirate of scientific sharps must take a back seat and let the Southern colored man, who never had a day's schooling, step to the front.—*Norristown Herald.*

Recent writers upon public health claim that the wooden blocks used in many cities for pavements have a decided unhealthy influence. The blocks, being placed with their fibrous ends upward, are saturated by rain, in which is dissolved the filth of the streets. The pavement thus remains damp for a long time, and presents a large and unwholesome evaporating surface.

A Japanese Legend.

There is a romantic love story told of a monk named An-Chin, who lived in the neighborhood of Osaka, and was celebrated as a leech as well as noted for his piety. It happened that the wife of the principal man of one of the many villages near Osaka fell sick and An-Chin was asked to visit her as priest and physician. The life of the wife was saved, though it was long time before she regained her health. The monk made constant visit to the house until her restoration to health was complete, when he announced his intention of leaving that part of the country and taking up his abode in a distant monastery. To his dismay, as a holy man and a priest, he was told by the recovered woman that where he went she would go too, as she was so much in love with him she could not live except in his presence. He reasoned with her upon the wickedness of such a procedure, urging her duty as a wife and his position as a priest, to all of which she would not listen. An-Chin departed secretly, and thought to hide himself for a while there in the Do-jo-ji Temple, devoted to the worship of the thousand handed Kwannon. When he neared the temple he discovered that a large bell belonging to the monastery was lying on the ground, have been taken from the belfry then undergoing repairs. He thought it would be a good place to hide in, so he asked the brethren at the monastery to place the bell over him, which they did.

The infatuated woman, as soon as his flight became known to her, set out to overtake him and pursued him with rapidity. When she came to the River Hidaka-gawa she found it had become a raging torrent, that no boatman would attempt to cross. Her jealous rage was so strong that she wished she might be changed into a dragon, that she might swim the swollen river. She became a dragon, and passed under the raging flood. When she came to the temple of Do-jo-ji she searched everywhere without finding the monk, and though it might be possible that he had taken refuge under the bell. As it was so heavy she could not overturn it she coiled herself about it and lashed it so furiously with her tail that it became red hot, and when the monks from the monastery came to bring the prisoner food the next day, they found nothing but a mass of charred bones to tell that their brother had ever been there. This story has been dramatized, and is told in song and prose. There are a number of renditions of the incidents, and the locality and names are often changed. The popular and more widely accepted version is known as the story of Au-chin-Kiyo-Hime, Kiyo-Hime being the name of the love stricken woman. There is no temple or shrine throughout the length or breadth of Japan that has not attached to it some story of fabulous origin.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

AMERICAN FABLES.

A Cat which had just settled herself between the sheets for a nap was aroused one night by howls and yeowls on the roof of a shed near by.

"For the land's sake! but what is that!" she exclaimed as she rose up on end. The howls continuing, she got out of bed, raised the window, and called out:

"In the name of mercy, what is wanted and who are you?"

"I'm a Free Citizen," was the reply.

"But why those howls?"

"I'm singing. Fact is, I'm serenading you."

"But I don't want it. Go away or I'll injure you for life!"

But the man refused to move a foot. Hairbrushes, bootjacks, water pitchers, and bedsteads were heaved at him in quick succession, but he dodged each missle and continued to sing until the Cat out her throat in desperation.

MORAL:

Turn about is fair play, and the chance is sure to come.

THE WOLF AND THE GOOSE.

A Goose who was prowling through the forest one day in search of prey, observed a Wolf sitting on the limb of a Tree and called out:

"Good morning, my Dear. You are looking unusually well this morning."

"That's all Taffy," replied the Wolf.

"Pon honor, but I'd give a thousand dollars to have your complexion."

"Would you?"

"Indeed I would. And such eyes as you have got! Yum! yum!"

"Do you really think so?" grinned the pleased Wolf.

"You bet! Why, if I had your form I'd go on the stage and make my fortune."

The Wolf put his finger in his mouth and looked silly and felt flattered, and the Goose licked her chops and continued:

"Please come down and let me take the pattern of your coat-tails. Such a graceful set I never saw in my travels."

The Wolf came down with his ears working with delight, and had only reached the earth when the Goose sprang upon him and chewed him into dish-cloths.

MORAL:

Beware of the Goose.

Queen Victoria's Present to the Zulu King.

Cetywayo has brought back from England many handsome and costly souvenirs of his visit, including a stick with silver head and silver ferule given to him by the Prince of Wales, beautiful cashmere shawls from great ladies for his wife and female suite, superb railway rugs, and piles of prints and other dress stuffs for the use of persons who prefer the garb of Nora Creina. But of all his mementos that which he values most is a great silver goblet presented to him by the Queen, and bearing the inscription: "presented to H. M. King Cetywayo by H. M. Queen Victoria, August 14, 1882." In addition to the goblet the Queen gave him with her own hands a photograph of herself, rather larger than a cabinet size.

They Picked up the Baby.

"Look at you!" shrieked Mrs. Ecomi, as the nurse let the baby fall over the second floor balustr. "Two inches nearer the wall and that child would have smashed a $50 statuette and the hall lamp." And then they picked up the baby.

Wonderful Manitoba.

Col. B. B. Lamborn, Land Commissioner of the Northern Pacific Railway, was duly interviewed by a St. Paul *Pioneer Press* reporter on his return from Winnipeg. He went there with President J. J. Hill and others as an invited guest, and did not take part in the business relating to the affairs of the Manitoba South-Western Railway. He was somewhat surprised at the evidences of go-ahead thrift he found in Winnipeg. That city, he said, has all of 25,000 inhabitants. Main street is lined with shops on both sides, one and one-half miles long, all of them doing a rushing business, and more than can be found in other towns of its size. The assessment valuation this year is $31,000,000. Col. Lamborn said said with regard to land sales, "We think we are doing a good business down here, but it seems to be a retail traffic compared with what the Canadian Pacific Railway company and Hudson Bay Company have done in real estate in the last year."

THE HUDSON BAY COMPANY,

whose land business is handled by Mr. C. J. Brydges, the well-known former general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, is said to have sold in the past year 1,000,000 acres at an average of $6 per acre. The Hudson Bay Company own one-sixteenth of the land in Manitoba and the North-West Territory. The Canadian Pacific Company is said to have sold 1,000,000 acres of land in the past year. They sell none without the prerequisite of cultivation, and have adopted the wise rule of selling no land within two miles of their road, except with the binding requirement that all the lands shall be broken and put into crops within two years. By this policy the Canadian Pacific Company intend to have their road running through a continuous wheat field, 500 miles west from Winnipeg, inside of three years. Manitoba is in a very prosperous condition, and expects to be still more so next year, more than ever before. Col. Lamborn said the party he was with returned to Winnipeg along the Red River valley, on the west side, in Dakota, and found the whole country settled with producing farmers. On the Lake, more extension of the Manitoba line, to Devil's lake, the place is already keeping pace with the track layers. The country is the finest in the world.

THE LAND CRAZE.

Reliable information received from private sources report a big boom for Regina on the line of the Canadian Pacific. This town site, about 250 miles west from Winnipeg, has been laid out, four miles square in extent, by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company and the Dominion Government. The latter put in the even sections, and the Canadian Pacific the old sections of land. The whole four miles are platted, and valuation placed on the land at $4,000,000. The lots are disposed of by allotment to parties applying for them, in blocks of $5,000 in value each. Two million dollars' worth of lots have thus far been allotted. The craze for town lots is simply marvellous, and few to the fact that Manitoba is the only live territory for speculation of this character.

Safety of Life at Sea.

Mr. George Turner Phillips, writing to the *Times*, says: Presuming that in the eyes of most of your readers the life of an Englishman is as dear to himself and his family as that of a Frenchman, I would beg through you to direct the attention of the owners of our large passenger ships to a simple and inexpensive aid to saving life that I have noticed during the last month in the Mediterranean adopted by two of the largest French navigation companies. In every saloon passenger's cabin there was placed in a light wooden frame attached to the planks above his berth a "cork jacket," one to each berth. It consisted merely of five or six flat pieces of cork, 10 inches long by 3 inches wide, and 2 inches thick, strongly attached at intervals to stout pieces of canvas painted white, which could be slipped over the head and shoulders in a few seconds and more securely fastened by its strings if time allowed, thus forming a broad, buoyant belt, similar to those in use among the men of the Royal Humane Society. To a nervous traveller there must be something reassuring in such an object—the last his eyes would linger on at night, the first to meet his gaze in the morning. But, sir, in the hour of danger the value of such a companion—enabling the helpless to float till succor arrived, and conferring upon the swimmer additional power to rescue a sinking neighbor—appears to me immense. For a *minimum* of expense a *maximum* of safety! The life-buoys, too, so often secured to the stern rail with a seizing, here were simply hung upon a stout hook, so that the few precious seconds, if no longer, necessary for the production of a knife were saved. *Apropos* of lifebuoys, why, sir, should they not all be coated with white luminous paint, which would at once point out their position to the passengers on deck at night, would be the more plainly visible to the man overboard, and also would serve as a guide to a boat when lowered for his rescue?

Staff Commander James Charles Atkinson, the oldest naval officer on the English official record, died at Southampton a few days ago in the 100th year of his age. In 1803 he joined the navy as a volunteer. He was, in 1814, appointed to the Penguin, an 18-gun brig, with 117 men. In an engagement with the American corvette Hornet, 22 guns and 177 men, off the Island d'Acuna in 1815, the Penguin was sunk, and the deceased was taken prisoner with the remaining officers and crew. He was shipwrecked in 1824 in the Grecian Archipelago, and in 1833 retired from active service. The deceased officer was blind for the last fifteen years, but otherwise retained all his faculties until his death.

The great ball at Hatfield, Lord Salisbury's seat, for the coming of age of his son, Lord Cranborne, proved a strange and interesting experience to London society, which mustered in great force, and was more American than English in its character. The ladies got themselves up in cloaks and furs of various kinds, as if for an adventure. The men went in thick boots or galoshes, and carried their pumps in their pockets. Hatfield disputes with Burghley, the Marquis of Exeter's seat, the distinction of being the best house in England. A large temporary iron building was put up in front of the house for supper, the marble hall was devoted to tea, and the dancing took place in the gallery.

Now?

I am Khedive, Egypt, dying,
Hear me sighing, I'm barely just alive
After extensive efforts trying
To pronounce that word "Khedivial."

Am Khedive, Egypt, lying,
Thought maybe we should receive
Aid—but I? And are they buying
When we call the cuss "Khedevee?"

I am Khedive, Egypt, crying—
Financial contriver,
In the form of English frying!
Won't it do to say 'khedivee?'

I am Khedive, Egypt, sighing,
For my gold—can't believer her
When she's tempting, when she's tying
Her sweet tongue into "khedever?"

I am Khedive, Egypt, aching
My finale. Am the ever—
Ere I'm frying, Egypt, frying,
I would like suggest "khedover."

—*Puck.*

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

FOR LOVE OF HER.

CHAPTER I.

It was nearly eight o'clock in the evening, a clear, starlight, icy cold night early in January. A great deal of snow had fallen between Christmas and New Year's—plenty of it still remained in the streets, piled up in heaps near the sidewalks. A bitterly cold night, certainly, the faces and fingers of the little bootblacks looked blue and pinched, the horse-car drivers stamped first one foot then the other, and drew their woollen mufflers closer about their ears; probably many poor, homeless wretches would be frozen to death between the hours of midnight and dawn; nevertheless, New York's fashionable thoroughfares were thronged with people—well-dressed, warmly clad people—who went hurrying along (it was entirely too cold to dawdle), men in groups of two or three, ladies with their escorts, on their way to various places of amusement.

The spacious library in Graham Trowbridge's handsome residence was at all times a cheerful, pleasant room; it looked particularly warm and bright this freezing January night. The wine-colored curtains fell in heavy, unbroken folds over the windows, shutting out all possible draughts, the soft, mellow light of the argand lamp brought out the rich tints in the Persian rugs thrown down in such profusion upon the inlaid floor, and the sea-coal fire that blazed and crackled cheerily on the tiled hearth sent out gleams and flashes of rosy, flickering light that played about the helmeted heads of the two bronze Roman warriors which stood one on either side of the fireplace. Everything in the room bespoke the wealth and taste of its owner; each one of the pictures hanging up on the paneled walls was a *chef-d'œuvre* there were rare and priceless volumes in the massive mahogany bookcases, and upon a curiously-carved Japanese cabinet were scattered bits of *bric-a-brac* almost worth their weight in gold. But Graham Trowbridge was not thinking how fortunate he was in possessing such a luxurious sanctum sanctorum, as he sat in front of the library table, which was strewn with books and papers, his head resting upon one hand, while with the other he was restlessly pulling at the dark moustache which almost concealed his mouth; and that his thoughts were the reverse of pleasant ones was very evident. Any one of his many friends looking in upon Graham Trowbridge as he sat there, would have wondered what brought that worried, perplexed expression upon his face, would have said, "Surely he has nothing to trouble him; he has everything that can make life pleasant and free from care; few men are so fortunate as he has been." Certainly fortune had favored him, had smiled most graciously upon him. Twenty-five years before he had come to New York with a dollar or two in his pocket; now, the pictures alone in his house were worth thousands of dollars; and he had made every penny of his money himself—by his own efforts had he raised himself to the high place he occupied in society.

He had been born and bred in a quiet little New England village; his father, a Congregational minister, a good, true man, but with the most rigid ideas as to right and wrong, and a narrow-mindedness of thought and opinion which he had inherited from his Puritan ancestors; his mother, unfortunately for her, had been born about twenty years too soon; neither her husband, her family, nor her friends ever understood her gentle, refined nature, with its intense yearnings for a little of the art and poetry of life. It was from her that Graham inherited the exquisite taste and innate refinement which softened and toned down the strong, vigorous nature that was his by right of birth. The very night he was born, his father decided that if he lived he should be educated for the ministry, and as soon as Graham was able to understand anything, he understood that it was a pre-established fact that in time he should become a spiritual guide and teacher. In his boyhood the knowledge troubled him but little; he only said to himself, "If I am a minister, I shan't do as father has done, stay in a little, dull place like this, and preach year after year to a sleepy congregation." In due time he was sent away to college, and at the expiration of the first term came home with advanced theories and ideas which shocked and startled his grave father beyond measure; at the end of the second year he calmly and quietly informed his parents that he could not become a minister.

In vain his father argued, in vain his gentle mother pleaded, with tears in her soft eyes; when Graham Trowbridge decided upon any course of action, he did it only for after long and serious consideration, and then that decision was as fixed and unalterable as were the laws of the Medes and Persians. He told his father that it seemed to him a sin and a shame for a man to enter the ministry unless he knew he was especially adapted to that noble and honorable calling; he felt he was not adapted to it, therefore he could not, what is more, he would not, take upon himself vows he knew he could not fill.

For once in his life, the Rev. Robert Trowbridge lost his iron self-control, and the upshot of it was Graham left his quiet home, and went to New York to seek and make his own fortune. Competing himself with a large mercantile house, he devoted himself to learning the business; this once done, he borrowed a few thousand dollars from a wealthy gentleman, whose acquaintance he had made, and who, seeing that the young New Englander possessed business abilities of no interior order, gladly and willingly lent him the money, feeling quite sure it would be a safe investment, and started in business for himself. In a very short time the borrowed money, interest and principal, was made, and steadily the little business assumed large and larger proportions; it was wonderful how it grew, but grow it did until Graham Trowbridge was spoken of as one of the rapidly rising men in New York. His father and mother, hovering from their disappointment, watched his career with proud fond eyes, and died happy, thinking that, after all, Graham knew his own mind best when he gave up the ministry, "for," his father said, wisely, "a man with the strongly marked abilities for business and money-making which he has shown, could never, under any circumstances, have made a good minister."

He had married, when quite young, a very lovely girl, who had given him, through all the twenty years of her married life, a love that bordered closely on idolatry; one child had been born to him, a daughter, now just budding into womanhood, and fair as her mother had been when he first met and loved her. His beautiful home was a perfectly happy one, his lovely wife and child were devoted to him, he had hosts of warm, true friends, he was only forty-five, yet he had made with his own hands a fortune; and any one knowing all this, and looking in upon him as he sat there in his richly furnished library, would certainly have wondered what there was in Graham Trowbridge's life to bring upon his handsome face the anxious, troubled look that rested upon it.

Every life has its secret, be it great or small, noble or ignoble, real or fancied. Graham Trowbridge had his. It dated about three years back. At the suggestion of a friend he had bought a few hundred dollars' worth of certain mining stock, which was generally considered to be worthless. One day that stock began to rise, and when it had gone away up Graham Trowbridge sold his few shares, and thought how easy it was for men to grow rich speculating. From that time he had dabbled more or less in stocks; he was very successful at first, and, shrewd, clear-headed man that he was, the fever of speculation grasped him; then the fortune, which had attended him through life, took it into her fickle head to frown upon him. Within the past two years he had met with serious losses in his business; he had lost large amounts which he had thought were safely invested; he had thought to cover his losses by successful speculations, the speculations had proved the very reverse of successful; and sitting alone in his library, this bitterly cold January night, Graham Trowbridge had looked his business affairs straight in the face, and had seen that they were in a very precarious condition. Money he must have and at once; with a certain amount which he had in mind, he could straighten up his accounts, then by practicing a little economy, and giving his business very close attention, he would be able in a year or two to regain his former position.

But the question was, where should he get this money, this large amount he must have immediately? He was a proud man, proud of his reputation in mercantile and social circles; how could he go to any of his friends and implore them to lend him money tell them he was standing very near the brink of failure, he, whom all men credited with a large bank account and superior business abilities? Could he tell them he had lost money speculating, had not given his business the careful attention it required, had let opportunities slip by which should have been grasped? The shadow upon his face grew darker, the expression of disquietude in his eyes deepened; hastily rising from his chair he began pacing up and down the long room, running the slender fingers of one white hand through his dark hair with a restless, impatient movement unusual to him.

Of course there was his house with its costly furniture and rich decorations, but it belonged to his wife—he had built it for and given it to her; well he knew that was she aware of his financial embarrassments, she would say, "I have nothing, my husband, but what is yours—do with the house as you like." But he had built it according to his own ideas, had thought it would be his home as long as he lived, that the voices of his grandchildren would some day ring through the rooms—it must not pass into the hands of strangers, surely there was some other way. He had some real estate in the upper part of the city, unimproved lots that would sell for little or nothing now, whereas in ten years time they would bring him in a small fortune; it would be perfect folly to sacrifice them. If there was only some one in his own family, some relative who would lend him the money, he would be able to repay it in a short time, of that he was quite sure. But he had no relative possessed of sufficient means to lend, without inconvenience, the sum he required. It was no use; he must let some in the outside world know that he, Graham Trowbridge, was in actual need of money. His lip curled scornfully; just at that moment Graham Trowbridge was supremely disgusted with himself, had for himself the same feeling of contempt that he would have felt for any man who had told him a story of wasted opportunities and want of forethought.

He paused in front of the crackling fire, his head bent a little forward, thinking which one of his many friends would be most likely to accommodate him; even as he pondered, there came a knock at the door, and a servant entered the room.

"A gentleman to see you, sir," he said, giving his master a card; and glancing down at it, Graham Trowbridge read with some surprise the name—Russel Anthon."

"Why I did not know Anthon was in town," he thought, then aloud:

"Show the gentleman in, Thomas."

And still standing on the rug in front of the fire he waited for his visitor.

CHAPTER II.

He did not wait long, scarcely a moment had elapsed before a firm footstep sounded outside on the marble-paved hall, and a tall, rather heavily built gentleman came into the library, and the shadow disappeared from Graham Trowbridge's face, as having grasped his visitor's hands with words of warm welcome, he drew forward a large *fauteuil* for him, and then resumed his own chair.

The soft mellow lamplight fell upon Russel Anthon's face—a handsome face, the complexion a clear olive, the eyes large and dark, the features straight and regular; a trifle haughty, perhaps, in repose—there was proud blood in Russel Anthon's veins, it was surely no fault if his face showed it—but one forgot the tinge of hauteur about the mouth when the well-cut lips curved in a smile, revealing the perfect teeth, which seemed dazzlingly white by contrast with the silky, dark mustache, which shaded, but did not hide, the mouth.

Thirty his last birthday, but looking two or three years older, because of the grave thoughtfulness of the deep eyes, the firm look about the mouth and chin; in short, it was an attractive face, a face that inspired trust and confidence, a face that had won many friends for its owner.

That he was a favorite of Graham Trowbridge's was very evident; too well bred to be anything but courteous especially in his own house, there was a warmth and sincerity in Mr. Trowbridge's manner, which the most casual observer would have seen was thoroughly heartfelt.

"Have a cigar, Anthon," he said, taking a box of cigars from one the table drawers; "genuine Havanas these are, I've only had them a day or two, and last night as I sat here alone trying one, I was thinking of you, wondering how long it would be before we would have a smoke together again. I am very glad to see you, my boy, I have missed you since you went away; and now tell me, how did you find business in Chicago?"

And then followed a conversation upon the business and political affairs of the Queen city of the West.

"But though you say you like Chicago, you did not like it sufficiently well to remain there very long, did you?" laughed Mr. Trowbridge, shaking the ash of his cigar. "Well, I don't blame you. New York is about as good a place to live in as there is this side of the water."

A faint flush overspread Russel Anthon's face.

"Mr. Trowbridge," he said, slowly, "when I went West six weeks ago, I went with an object. I wanted to fully decide a question in my own mind. Some time ago I met a lady, who from the first attracted me; since I have known her I have seen a great deal of her—circumstances have thrown us together; she is very young, and at first I thought the feelings I entertained for her were those a brother might have for a younger sister; but within the last six months the conviction has been growing upon me that my love for her was not the calm affection of a brother for a sister; it was the deeper, stronger, warmer love, that a man bears the woman he would make his wife—would cherish as the most precious thing on earth. I have not been able to rightly understand my own feelings—it may seem strange, but I have never in all my life before loved any woman—so I thought I would go away from her for a little while, and uninfluenced by her presence lay bare my own heart. There are no longer any doubts in my mind; while I have been away I have hungered for the sight of her face—the sound of her voice; and I know that I love her, as it has always seemed to me a man should love the woman he would make his wife, and that I shall love her as long as my life lasts."

He had spoken earnestly; the flush had faded from his face, leaving it very pale. Graham Trowbridge knew that every word he had uttered had come straight from his heart. He was a little surprised that grave reserved Russel Anthon had spoken even to himself of this love affair, but he did not show it; he only said:

"Well, Anthon, I wish you every happiness, I am sure. I have often wondered why it was you had never married; bachelorhood at best is a lonely sort of a life. Have I ever met the lady?"

"Have you ever met her? Mr. Trowbridge, have you never suspected that I loved your daughter Muriel?"

This time Graham Trowbridge's great surprise showed itself in his face. With a gasp of astonishment he sat upright in his chair.

"You love my little Muriel! Why, Anthon, she is nothing but a child; you are twice as old as she is."

Russel Anthon smiled—a little, sad sort of a smile.

"Not quite twice as old," he said. "Muriel was eighteen last October, you know; many women have been married at that age."

"Yes, that is so," said Mr. Trowbridge, musingly; "her mother was only eighteen when I married her, but then I cannot realize that Muriel is as old as that. It seems only a few years ago since she was a little child, climbing in my lap to play with my watch, and now somebody wants to marry her. You are sure that she loves you, Anthon?"

A faint shadow came into Russel Anthon's eyes.

"I am not at all sure," he answered, "but I came to-night to question you if I have your consent to ask her if she loves me well enough to be my wife. Mr. Trowbridge, if she does love me well enough, I am almost certain I can make her happy. No man could love a woman better than I love Muriel, and for her sake I am deeply thankful that I have money sufficient to keep every care of her dear life—to give her everything she might desire. Very likely you know that I am not a poor man, but I do not think, Mr. Trowbridge, that you are aware of the extent of my fortune—when my father died he left me nearly a million dollars, that amount I have since largely increased."

No, Graham Trowbridge had not been aware that Russel Anthon was a millionaire. He had supposed he had a good income, large enough to enable him to live with perfect comfort, but nothing more. Hearing it now for the first time, a sudden thought sprang up within him; the next instant he was bitterly ashamed of it, and tried to crush it down. Still there was a slight flush on his face as he said earnestly—all the more earnestly because of that half-formed snake-like thought in his mind:

"I have always liked you, Russel Anthon, from the very first time that I saw you, and I know of no man to whom I would more willingly give my little daughter. The fact that you are a millionaire matters nothing to me; so long as you had enough to give Muriel the comforts of life, and perhaps a few of its luxuries, I should have been satisfied; because in the two years that I have known you I have gained a thorough knowledge of your character, and I can trust you—trust you even with my little girl's happiness, which, next to her mother's, is the dearest thing to me that the world holds."

Russel Anthon's expressive eyes were lustrous with feeling.

"Thank you," he said, with just a quiver in his voice, "you are kind and generous indeed. And now may I see Muriel to tell her I have your consent to ask for her love?"

Mr. Trowbridge paused only an instant, but in that instant, that sixtieth part of a minute, the half-crushed thought with a raised itself, growing strong and mighty, conquering and subduing the nobler thoughts which hastened to make war against it. He did not raise his eyes to Russel Anthon's face; he was gazing intently into the burning of the fire.

"Mr. Anthon," the firm voice was perfectly clear and unbroken, "before you see Muriel again, I would like to tell her the subject of our conversation this evening. You know that although she is eighteen years old, she is a very child as far as experience and worldly wisdom go; I doubt very much if she has ever looked into her own heart. You do not know, nor do I, whether her feelings for you are any warmer than those of sincere friendship. I know she cares for you as a friend, but I do not know whether she could ever give you the love of a wife. If, after having thought the matter over, she should come to the conclusion that she could never give you that love—I am looking now on the darkest side of the question—it would hurt her terribly to tell you so. Let me, her father, broach the subject to her. If she loves you, well and good. You can go to her then and tell her the extent of your love for her, that a woman expects. If, however, it should be the contrary, it would be best for you, as well as for her, that the matter was never mentioned between you."

Russel Anthon had listened attentively; when Mr. Trowbridge had finished, he said quietly:

"I think you are right. I will leave it to you to approve Muriel of my love for her."

"I will speak to her to-night," continued Graham Trowbridge."

"Come into my office to-morrow morning after 10 o'clock and I will tell you the result. I don't think you need have any fears, my boy," noticing the little anxious look on Russel's face and laughing lightly as he spoke. Then more earnestly: "I think any woman would be proud to call you husband; I know I should be pleased to call you son."

That Graham Trowbridge was not a man given to saying anything he did not mean Russel Anthon well knew, and his handsome face flushed as he murmured:

"I hope I may never do aught to destroy your confidence in me."

"I have no fears that you ever will," answered Mr. Trowbridge. "Must you go?" as Mr. Anthon rose from his chair "well, I shall expect you to-morrow morning, some time between ten and eleven. Take another cigar—I insist upon it; and since you are determined to go, good night, Anthon, good night!"

He went back to the library after Russel Anthon had taken his departure, and sat thinking. That Muriel should accept Mr. Anthon's offer he was fully determined. It would be an easy matter to borrow of his wealthy future son-in-law the money required. His reputation among his business friends would remain unimpaired. No one would ever knew of the strait he had been in—the strait he had brought about by his own folly and carelessness—he frowned as he acknowledged it mentally to himself—but the man who was Muriel's husband would be one of his family.

As far as it is possible justice should be done every man. Let it be said in justice to Graham Trowbridge that unless he had known Russel Anthon to be a noble, honorable man, he would not have entertained a thought of Muriel being his wife for ten times one million dollars; but he saw no earthly reason why his daughter should not love and be perfectly happy with him. He had spoken the truth when he said: "I know of no man to whom I would more willingly give my daughter," and it was for her sake, as well as his own, that Mr. Trowbridge had decided Muriel should become Russel Anthon's wife.

He leaned his head back against the cushions of his chair, with a long sigh of relief; the library looked brighter and pleasanter to him than it had looked for the whole evening before.

"It is very fortunate for me that Anthon came her to-night," he said, to himself, "for to-morrow morning I should have gone to Tom, Dick, or Harry, to ask if they could favor me with a loan. Well, it will be a lesson to me; hereafter I shall leave speculating to richer men than I. I wonder where Muriel is?"

He was just about to rise from his chair and go in search of her, when there came the sound of light, flying footsteps along the hall, the heavy library door was thrown wide open, and a girl, followed by a beautiful setter dog, burst like a small whirlwind into the room, and threw herself down on an ottoman at his feet; and Graham Trowbridge's eyes were very tender in their expression as he said:

"Muriel, my darling, I was just wondering where you were.

CHAPTER III.

It was not at all strange that Mr. Trowbridge's eyes softened as they rested upon his daughter, nor was it to be wondered at that she was the very pride and idol of his heart. Was she pretty? That is the first question generally asked about a woman, and I, taking it for granted that you have asked that question regarding Muriel Trowbridge, answer yes, she was very pretty. She was not strictly beautiful, her features were all too short for perfect classical beauty nor did she belong to any especial order. Her eyes, with her curly black lashes and brows, were to dark to warrant her being called a blonde, yet no one would have thought of speaking her as a brunette; that would have been nonsense with her hair. It was not brown, it was not golden, it was not red, the soft hair that lay in broken rings on the low, white forehead, and fell in loose, heavy curls upon her shoulders, it was a marvellous mixture of all three, bronze-gold in the sunshine, red-brown in the shade, and her eyes matched that changeable hair to perfection. Properly speaking they were gray, that is, gray was their normal color, but they were those rare chameleon eyes, black as night when their owner was angry or excited (and as Muriel Trowbridge was not particularly saint-like in her disposition, she was very often one or the other), brown when she was quiet and dreamy, almost golden when her quick sympathies were aroused. She was not very tall, scarcely five feet, but the graceful little figure was daintily rounded and proportioned. Sitting there on the ottoman at her father's feet, her dark green velvet dress falling in heavy folds about her, one small hand resting upon the magnificent tawny head of the dog crouched beside her, Muriel looked younger by two years than she really was, and it was no wonder that Graham Trowbridge found it hard to realise the fact that she had been asked in marriage.

"Who has been here, papa?" she asked, not waiting for him to open the conversation.

"Thomas told me a gentleman had called to see you."

"Thomas spoke the truth, my dear," said Mr. Trowbridge, lightly wondering to himself how he had best break to Muriel the news he had for her. "Who do you suppose it was?"

"Oh, I am sure I don't know," answered Muriel, carelessly, "somebody probably I don't care anything about. See, papa, I want you to look at Leo's new collar."

"Well, if you won't guess, I shall have to tell you," said her father, paying no attention to the small request; "it was Mr Anthon."

Mr. Anthon!" echoed Muriel, opening her eyes very wide, "I thought he was in Chicago; and why" with a little pout, "didn't he come in and see me? I think he might have, when he was away so long, and I would so much have liked him to see Leo's beautiful new collar."

Mr. Trowbridge bit his lip.

"I don't think Mr. Anthon takes any interest in dog-collars," he said, almost impatiently, "although I am quite sure he would have liked to have seen you. Muriel, do you like him?"

He asked the question abruptly; he had concluded that there was no use beating about the bush, that it was best to come to an understanding at once.

"Very much," answered Muriel, with a decided emphasis upon the very. "I always have, ever since we met him at the funny little Swiss inn; you like him, too, don't you, papa?"

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Trowbridge, quickly. "Would you be very much surprised, dear, if I should tell you he loves you?"

"Loves me?" The lovely, questioning eyes looked straight up into his,—entirely too straight to please her father; he would have preferred to see the long-lashed lids droop. "Why, what do you mean, papa?"

"I mean, Muriel, that Russel Anthon loves you very dearly—so dearly that he wants you for his wife."

He drew a long breath, half anxiety, half relief that the first step had been taken.

A burning flush swept over Muriel's face the hand that still rested on Leo's head trembled.

"He wants to marry me," she said slowly, as though she could not quite understand it; "it seems very strange that he should want to marry me."

"I do not see anything strange about it, dear; when a man loves a woman with all tenderness and respect, his first thought is to make her his wife; and why should he not love you Muriel?"

"Why! Because it does not seem to me that we are suited to each other; I cannot understand him sometimes, and I know it is because his thoughts are higher, his principles loftier than mine. I have always thought that a man and wife should stand nearly on the same level, for if one is far above the other, certainly there cannot be that same singleness of thought and purpose that I am sure God meant there should be; eagles do not mate with little brown thrushes, papa."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RE-ISSUES.

Fun and fact, with scissors caught,
Have many a pleasant moral taught.

If you want to find out how great a man is, let him tell it himself.

Time is a good deal like a mule. It is better to be ahead of time than behind time.

Some writers never succeed in making a point except when they sharpen a lead pencil.

The Egyptian emblem of a snake with its tail in its mouth, was the earliest sign of the "swallow tail."

Archimedes invented the slang phrase, "Give us a rest," when he offered to move the world with his lever.

The Buffalo *Express* has decided that there's no such thing as a well running dry. When it is dry it won't run.

It isn't that a man means to lie about snakes, but when one two feet long comes at him it looks as big as a fire-engine hose.

We are told "the evening wore on," but we are never told what the evening wore on that occasion. Was it the close of a summer's day?

Notwithstanding the multiplication of trust companies in all our large cities, it is just as hard as ever for the impecunious man to get trusted.

Tootsy, on making the horrible discovery that her kitten had whiskers: "Ma, I don't want dis tat. Dis is a man tat. I want a dirl tat. I want a dirl tat."

Some scientist now observes that even a clam has parasites. He would have observed as much before if he had ever noticed the crowd around a free chowder.

It was a dull period for news when the enterprising managing editor of a Western daily headed an item concerning the death of a cat, "Nine Lives Lost."

It is possible to tell the age of a cow by the wrinkles on her horns, but nature has provided no outward signs by which the age of an egg can be computed. Break it gently.

It is the easiest thing in the world to distinguish between an English lord and an American copy, commonly called a snob. The Englishman always speaks well of his own country.

Six-year old Fannie had eaten heartily, finishing her dessert with a full supply of ice-cream. Her mixture of sensations were then expressed: "Oh dear, I'm so tight I can't shiver!"

North Hastings Review

MADOC, NOVEMBER 30, 1882.

MADOC'S FUTURE.

This week we have been favoured with a communication from our townsman, William Coe, Esq., in which he offers a few timely and practical suggestions for our live, public-spirited men (if we have any in the village) to inwardly digest, anent the rising importance of the village of Madoc as a business centre. The letter is penned in the sound, practical, business-like style of which Mr. Coe is thorough master and which carries its weight at sight to the reader. We have determined, however, to hold it over to next week, as the subject is of such vital importance to the future progress of this village that we wish to add some editorial comments which we are unable to find room for owing to the sudden rush of advertisements in this issue. The subject is a good one, however, and will therefore keep till next week.

THE population of the earth, says an exchange, has long been a fascinating study for statisticians. Behm and Wagner have just published an amended edition of a former work in Germany. They give the total as 1,433,887,500—which is almost 22,000,000 less than their estimate of two years ago. They have concluded that China has 60,000,000 less than they formerly supposed. There has thus been an actual increase, however, which must be spread over ten years, as many of the recent censuses are decennial. For Europe the present population is rated at 327,743,400, showing an increase of about 12,000,000 over the previous figures by the operation of the censuses. In Asia, making allowance for the readjustment of the population of China, there has been an increase of 20,000,000, the present population being set down at 795,591,000. Of course the estimates must sometimes be little better than guesses, for example, for such places as Africa. For this continent Dr. Rohlfs maintains that an estimate of 100,000,000, is quite enough, while Behm and Wagner retain the old figure of 200,000,000 with considerable hesitation.

In the Hungarian delegations yesterday it was stated that a war between Austria and Russia is sooner or later inevitable.

The health of the British troops in Egypt continues very bad. Of the entire force in the country nearly eleven per cent. are prostrated by illness.

Three million dollars have already been spent on the Panama canal scheme, yet absolutely nothing has been done in the way of cutting the canal.

Wonderful discoveries of silver are reported from Pigeon river, on the Canadian side of the Minnesota frontier. In some places the precious metal is said to exist in an almost pure state.

Richards, the Eastern Townships murderer, who was to have been hanged yesterday, cheated the gallows by cutting his throat early in the morning with a pocket-knife, which he said he had had with him ever since his incarceration. He died an hour after making the attempt on his life.

The British Government has received information that great distress is threatened in Ireland during the winter, owing to the failure of the potato crop and want of employment on the farms. Owing to the continuously heavy demands upon the Irish in America for the support of the Land League there has been a falling off in the contributions from this quarter, with the result that many of the sufferers have been reduced to the condition of being unable to buy new seed.

CAPACITY OF CHURCHES.—Some patient German has collected statistics of the capacity of the world's largest houses of worship. First on his list, of course, appears St. Peter's of Rome, which is capable of containing 54,000 people. Next comes Milan Cathedral, with 40,000; Then St. Paul's in Rome, with 32,000; Cologne, with 30,000; St. Paul's in London, and the Church of St. Pretonius, in Bologna, with 25,000 each; the Sophia Mosque, in Constantinople, with 23,000; St. Stephen's, in Vienna, and the Cathedral in Pisa, 12,000; St. Dominic, in Bologna, 11,400; the Frauenkenkirche, in Munich, 11,000; and San Marco, in Venice, 7,000. St. Patrick's Cathedral, in New York, is given a capacity of 18,000.

—Will give [illegible] per pair for partridges, at Scott's.

An Asphodel woman has made $300 by her sales of eggs since last spring.

The offices of the C.O. R. in Trenton are being enlarged and improved.

A post office called "Gleanross" has been opened in the 9th con. of Sidney, near Chisholm's Rapids.

It is estimated that fully one-half the barley crop of Hastings is yet in the hands of the farmers, who decline to sell at the present prices.

—There is no better Cough Medicine in the world than the preparation known as "Pectoria." It promptly cures all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Its good effects can be felt after the first dose. It soothes, warms and penetrates the Bronchial Tubes, affording immediate relief and a speedy cure. Have you got a Cough or Cold then try it? For sale everywhere, price 25 cents.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE
Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COLT LOST.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, lot 7th concession Marmora, on or about the 14th October last, one dark bay horse colt, about six months old. Any person giving information where the same may be found will be suitably rewarded.

RICHARD CAMPION.
Marmora, Nov. 25, 1882. 293-3w

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against harboring or trusting my wife, Almira Riddell, on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract, she having left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation.

LOUIS RIDDELL,
Bridgewater, Nov. 27, 1882. 293-3

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the shareholders of the Gobling Cheese Factory will be held in the factory on Friday, Dec. 15th, at 10 o'clock, a. m. for election of officers for ensuing year and general business.

HENRY ROBINSON.
President.
Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882. 293-2w

Annual Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Elziver Cheese Company will be held at the factory, on Saturday, December 9th, 1882, at the hour of one o'clock p. m. for the transaction of general business, and to receive tenders for cheese making for the ensuing year.

W. WIGGINS,
President.
Elziver, Nov. 27th, 1882. 293 2w

FOUND.

A POCKET book, containing some notes, receipts, and other papers. The owner can have the same by proving property, and paying for this advertisement. Apply at

REVIEW OFFICE.
Madoc.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the shareholders of the Alexandria Cheese Manufacturing Co. will be held in the factory on Saturday, December 9th, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. for election of officers, selling milk routes and the transaction of general business. Also receiving tenders for cheese making for the ensuing year.

JOHN CASKEY,
President.
Madoc, Nov. 27, 1882. 293-2w

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

E. L. WEISS

has added largely to his stock in order to meet the Holiday trade. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine his stock of Watches in gold and silver.

WALTHAM, SWISS, AND ENGLISH PATENT LEVERS.

A fine lot of Gold Chains and Necklets, Lockets, Brooches, and Earrings; Gold Cuff Buttons and Studs, Scarf Pins, etc.

A great variety of Gold Rings from

$2.00 up to $22.00, from 9 to 18 Karats Fine.

Silver Jewelry in five designs; Rolled and Electro-plated Goods in great varieties, also latest styles in Jet Jewelry. A large line in Clocks, in Wood and Nickle; beautiful designs in Walnut.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at a small advance on cost.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.
Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

Mason'c Hall

TWO NIGHTS ONLY.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,

DECEMBER 7th & 8th.

THE FAIRBAIRNS

SCOTTISH TROUBADOURS,

THE HEART OF OLD SCOTLAND

AS REVEALED IN SONGS, BALLADS AND FOLK-LORE.

"The Sangs my Faither liked to Hear, the Sangs my Mither Sang."

—FOLLOWED BY—

THE REHEARSAL!

or just returned from Europe.

A Comic Musical Dramatic Sketch. Characters Drawn From Life by ANGUS FAIRBAIRN.

MRS. GEN. TITMOUSE, K. C. B.,—The widow of a distinguished East India Officer who consescended to live on this continent, and calls a Rehearsal for the Church Concert, at 8 precisely, but it don't begin till 9 anyway.....MRS. B. ROBERTS.

MISS BELINDA BLOSSOM,—Senator Blossom's blooming daughter, just returned from the Tour de l'Europe, with somewhat lofty aspirations, vocal and otherwise, and as the Scotch say: "An unko cannie conceit o' herself."....MISS BESSIE FAIRBAIRN.

MISS DINA DOLEFUL,—The Deacon's only daughter, the bosom friend of Miss Belinda, who believes since her return from Europe that dramatic music and even character songs in costume, with dancing, may be introduced with perfect propriety in a Church Concert.....MISS POLLY FAIRBAIRN.

BEN BOWLINE,—A Sailor Lad who is all at Sea in a Drawing Room.
.....J. R. MACDONALD.

MR. DUNCAN COLQUHOUN,—Frae "the Land o' Cakes," now on a visit to his friend the Deacon, who is very glad of the opportunity to oblige his Canadian friends wi' a gude auld Scottish song.
.....MR. ANGUS FAIRBAIRN.

The music incidental to this successful Operetta is selected from "Norma," "Trovatore," and Sullivan's "Box and Cox." The principal Character Songs are: "Mrs. Jones' Musical Party," "The Kerry Dance," and "Buy my Caller Herrin."

POPULAR PRICES.

Admission 25 cents. - Reserved Seats 50 cents.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:- - $6,264,216.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May. 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $13,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

AGENTS WANTED.

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater.

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN,
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE,
BROAD AXES, AND BOY AXES.

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

BROCK & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS command higher prices than any other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. WHY?

CHEAP GOODS!

We are now offering for the next 30 DAYS our stock of FANCY GOODS at much less than usual prices previous to opening in the New Block, now being erected on Durham street. We are also receiving our

New Millinery,

which we will offer to our customers at remarkably low prices.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many customers who have favoured us with their continued patronage for the past seven years, and trust we may be able to merit a continuance of the same, as we intend adding to our present stock a line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

also a large assortment of Fancy Goods.

Mrs. W. T. White.

Madoc, October 4th, 1882.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

IN response to repeated requests from a number of our subscribers, we can now state that we have made arrangements with the following first-class publications to offer them in connection with the REVIEW at from 50 to 100 per cent. lower than regular prices. To all subscribers, old and new, we offer the REVIEW and any of the following journals, at the reduced prices named, for 1883:—

	Price.	Both for
Scientific American	$3.20	$2.10
Scientific " Supplement	5.00	3.15
Both of the above	8.20	3.90
American Agriculturist	1.50	2.15

With the *Agriculturist* a fine large picture, entitled "In the Meadow," will be sent. The picture is a work of art that will be an ornament to any home.

Montreal Daily Witness	3.00	3.50
" *Weekly Witness*	1.10	2.10
Rural New Yorker	2.50	3.10
The Canadian Farmer	1.00	2.15

With the *Canadian Farmer* will be given FREE a large colored engraving, size 22x28, of Niagara Falls, the retail price of which is $1.50. We offer the two papers and chromo, the regular price of which is $3.75, all for $2.15.

In addition to the above, to all subscribers paying for any time in advance of January 1st, 1883, we will send the *Northern Messenger*, a first-class religious, temperance, and family journal, for one year, FREE, on payment of only 10 cents extra to cover our forwarding postage. This offer is open to all.

FARMERS.

The above list includes the best Agricultural papers published, and we offer them to you at much less their regular subscription price. In addition to the two valuable pictures mentioned. Send in your order at once to

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW,
Madoc, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Christmas only three weeks from Monday next.

—The demand for Christmas presents is increasing.

—Township Council meets the second Monday in December, 11th.

—The Madoc House window blinds attract considerable attention.

—When are the people of Madoc to have an excursion to Bridgewater.

—Voting on the fire engine By-law takes place two weeks from to-morrow.

—The last regular meeting of the Village Council will be held on Monday next, 4thof December.

—The merry jingle of sleigh bells was heard for the first time this season in the village on Monday.

—The County Council is in session in Belleville this week. Our usual synopsis will be given in next issue.

—The hotel keepers and liquor dealers of Peterborough have formed a union for the purpose of raising and keeping up the prices of "drinks."

—The new Presbyterian Church on the gravel road near Garner's, in Huntingdon, is nearly completed. It is a handsome brick edifice, with stone foundation.

—Mr. E. D. O'Flynn left for County Council on Monday morning. Messrs. Vankleek, Caskey, McGregor and other Reeves from the north went down on Tuesday morning.

—The memory of the Patron Saint of Scotland, St. Andrew, will be revered throughout the land to-day. And Haggis will suffer, (or rather will cause others to suffer) to-night.

—The *Intelligencer* says on Friday Mr. John White, M. P., had an interview with the Postmaster General, with the object of securing the carriage of mails by railway to Bridgewater and Eldorado.

—Attention is directed to the enlarged advertisement of Mr. E. L. Weiss in another part of this issue. He has a large and unusually fine stock of watches, jewelery, &c, suitable for a better class of Christmas presents on hand, and he knows well the best method of letting the public know it.

—The people of Bridgewater had a free excursion to Madoc on Thursday last, on the occasion of the rails of the T. & O. R. being laid to that place. Their joy was hardly complete, however, as Hon. Billa Flint was unable to be with them, them when no one in the County has done more for that village.

—The *Intelligencer* says:—"The residents of Madoc are called on to pay thirteen cents a loaf for bread and they industriously kick against it. It is probable that the high price is attributed to some of the bakers of that village having invested largely in the gold mines thereabouts and wanting to get dividends out of something."

I. O. O. F.

The next regular meeting of Madoc Lodge No. 179, I. O. O. F., will be held in the Lodge room in Wilson's Block, on Monday evening next, 4th December. A full attendance of members is requested, as the nomination of officers for ensuing term will then be made.

Cheap Reading.

Quite a number of our subscribers have already sent in their order for one or more of the publications mentioned in our Clubbing list, and thus secured a supply of valuable and cheap reading for 1883. Read the offers we make in our clubbing list on this page. In addition to those mentioned we can supply our subscribers with almost any publication in America, at reduced rates.

Educational Sermon.

The annual Educational Sermon in the M. E. Church will be delivered next Sunday evening by Rev. Mr. Hutton. He will discuss the educational question of the day—viz.:—"The Bible and Marmion in our Schools." A collection in aid of the educational institutions of the church will be solicited. Also Rev. Mr. Hutton will preach at Hart's church at 2.30 p. m. in behalf of the educational interests of the church.

The Lakefield Dam.

The Ottawa *Citizen* of November 24th says: "Mr. A. F. Wood, of Madoc, brother of the Provincial Treasurer, and Mr. J. A. Wilkinson, of Cobourg, valuators of land on the Trent Valley Canal route, were in the city yesterday and had an interview with the Minister of Railways in reference to the expropriation of the Lakefield Dam for canal purposes. The Government have decided to become owners of the property, the present owner to be secured in the water power."

Our Gold Mines.

The New York *Engineering and Mining Journal*, of Nov. 18th, says:—The finest gold ever assayed at the United States Assay Office, New York, was recently received from the mines of the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, of Ontario. Of two bars, aggregating nearly $2000, one was 992 fine, and the other, of about $1200, was 998 fine. One small bar even ran 999. The gold was produced by chlorination from the gold-bearing arsenical sulphurets treated by this company. The assays show that from 90 to 97 per cent of the Gold is obtained by this method.

T. and O. Railway.

The laying of the rails on the Toronto and Ottawa R. R. was completed to Bridgewater on Thursday last and the people of that village have since, no doubt, become accustomed to the sight and noise of the "iron horse." We understand it is the intention of the Company to put on a regular passenger train between that village and Madoc at an early day, connecting here with one of the trains on the Grand Junction for Belleville. At the same time, we are also informed on good authority, the Midland Company will commence running a passenger train to Eldorado, where connection is to be made with the Central Ontario R. R. when the latter road is running to the Northern townships. These additional trains will make railroading more brisk around Madoc, and give our village quite a railway-centre air.

Missionary Services.

The annual Missionary services in connection with the Methodist Church of Canada in this village, which were held on Sunday and Monday last, were this year very successful. On Sunday Rev. R. N. Burns, B. A., of Belleville, preached two excellent sermons to large congregations considering the stormy weather. On Monday evening there was also a large attendance at the public meeting, although a little disappointment was felt when word was received that owing to sudden indisposition, Rev. Dr. Jeffers, of Belleville, was unable to be present. Highly interesting addresses were, however, given by the other members of the deputation, Revs. Burns and Jackson. Mr. M. Wilson ably filled the chair, and the choir of the church rendered some choice selections of vocal music during the evening. The subscription at the close of the meeting amounted to nearly $140, over $30 in excess of the total amount raised last year. The young lady collectors of last year, Miss Dale and Miss Guffin, were thanked for their labor, and re-appointed this year.

The Fairbairn Family.

Our readers, especially the Scottish element, will be pleased to learn that the famous troupe of Scottish Troubadours, the Fairbairn Family, under the leadership of Mr. Angus Fairbairn, will give two of their chaste and elegant entertainments in the Masonic Hall, in this village, on Thursday and Friday evenings, 7th and 8th of December. For over a dozen years the name of Fairbairn has been resounding from one side of the country to the other, as the most powerful delineator of the humor, patriotism, and pathos expressed in the "Sangs my faither liked to hear, the sangs my mither sang"—the good old songs of Scotland. Mr. Fairbairn is assisted by his two talented daughters, Misses Polly and Bessie Fairbairn, Mrs. B. Roberts, a lady well versed in music, from the Royal Academy of Music, London, England, and Mr. J. R. Macdonald, a successful public singer. The concert will conclude the first evening with a comic musical dramatic sketch, "The Rehearsal;" for which a piece entitled, "Our Girls" will be substituted the second night. We are sure all who attend will enjoy the Fairbairn concert.

Marvelous Escape of a Runaway from Wreckage.

Mr. E. D. O'Flynn writes to the editor of this journal as follows:—Our "Mary," which had been used in the family for years, and so trusted that the youngest had been able to manage her without accident, of any kind, was driven from this village on Saturday by Lilly and Emma, and left standing for a short time in front of the residence, where she had often waited patiently the pleasure of the family. While there a construction train on the Toronto and Ottawa Railroad, which passes a few rods south of the residence, shot out from behind the hill, and at the same time blew the whistle, which proved too much for Mary's nerves, a moving engine being a terror to her, and wishing to make the distance between them as far as possible, she made an escapade to the north in the opposite direction. Running around the circle and over a dangerous ditch, she dashed over a piece of rough frozen ground and through the centre of the orchard at the top of her speed. Coming to the board fence did not check her, plunging through it she made two complete lines through neighbor Dunn's orchard from north to south, and thence from east to west, bringing up in the corner of a strong fence. Strange to say that the buggy was not overturned, and stranger still, not a scratch could be discovered on either the mare, the harness or the buggy. We regret being compelled to do it, but we shall have to order the removal of the railroad.

MARRIED.

CONLEY—WRIGHT.—At the residence of the bride's father, on November 15th, by the Rev. W. B. Tucker, William Conley to Nancy E., only daughter of Stephen Wright, Esq., all of Limerick.

BLAKE — THWAITS.— At the residence of Thos. Ham, Esq., of Limerick, on November 22nd, by the Rev. W. B. Tucker, Denis M. Blake to Mary, third daughter of Wm. Thwaits, Esq., all of Tudor.

The line of the Murray Canal has been entirely cleared of wood and the work of sinking the bed is being rapidly done by means of steam dredges.

Toronto TRUTH comes to us this week in an enlarged and improved form, with several new features which give evidence of its prosperity. Besides publishing cuts of the current fashions with letter press descriptions of the new styles, it issues each week a piece of music in full size sheet form, being able to reprint popular pieces of American copyright which sell ordinarily at 50 to 75 cents. TRUTH has also started a "Health and Medical Department," following the lead of some American and English literary journals, and these features, with its stories and well written notes on current events, will afford good ground for the claim that it is now the leading domestic journal in Canada. The subscription price of TRUTH remains at $1.50 per year as before notwithstanding it is increased in size by four extra pages.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

—The experience of thousands has shown that the Stomach, Liver and Bowels may be kept in a perfectly healthy condition—the attacks of disease warded off and a vigorous state of health maintained by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. Are you troubled with Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Biliousness or Constipation? If so, try this remedy and be cured. For sale by all Druggists in large bottles at 50c.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—x—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

NEW

TINSHOP

—:OXO:—

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

BLACKSMITHS' COAL

AND

Stove Coal

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

STEAMBOATS IN VENICE.

A Modern Innovation.

The little steamboats that now ply on the Grand canal are the first things to arrest the traveller's attention when he visits Venice. Till now, arrival at Venice has always been something unique and fascinating. Mr. Ruskin, indeed, thought the fascination already gone when, instead of stealing up to the city in a gondola across the open lagoon, he was driven by steam, and could only see the noble landscape of approach as the engine slackened its rushing on the iron line. But commonplace people found a good deal to say on the other side; and the suddenness of the contrast, as one stepped out of the railway carriage into a boat to be rowed down the untrodden streets of the island city, perhaps enhanced the charm and strengthened the impression. Lord Beaconsfield was certainly right in singling out the strange quiet of the canals as the particular quality which made Venice unlike all other places. But these "vaporetti di Venezia" have changed the aspect of things. They have two courses—one from the railway station to the public gardens, the other from the Rialto to the Lazetta; and they run every ten or fifteen minutes, calling at several intermediate stations. For the first day or two they were not popular; and their enemies even began to hope with some confidence that they would die a natural death; but the Venetians were seduced by the convenience of them, and now the boats are always well filled. So far, then, they must be admitted to have justified their existence, but it is a pity that they do not bear their success more gladly. The captains seem to delight in turning on the steam-whistle as if they were children playing with a new toy, and the whistles themselves are certainly miracles of shrillness. Mr. Ruskin diversified the pages of one of the earlier chapters of "Fors Clavigera" by keeping count of the number of whistles that proceeded from a steamer about to start for the Lido; and he counted seven during the writing of one page, when he gave up his writing in despair. But if he were to revisit his old quarters on the Grand canal now, he would probably find it impossible to write at all. The steamers whistle in the improved fashion on arriving at and departing from each station; they whistle as they approach the ferries, they whistle as often as they happen to see a boat ahead, and they whistle at other times in case there might be a boat ahead. Altogether they have imported a very noisy element into the life of the canal; and one need not be cursed with a peculiarly sensitive nervous organization to feel how unpleasant the change is. It can no longer be said, as it was said in "Count Arni Fleming," that in Venice "no rude sound distracts the ear" or that "there is nothing to put fancy to flight."—*St. James's Gazette.*

Threshing Floors.

It was in the north of China that we first saw the threshing-floor of the East and of the Bible. When we were travelling to some out-stations in Manchuria, the road bounded on both sides by endless fields of gigantic millet, there would come a farmer's house and a farm-yard, or a small hamlet, and on the skirt of it, the trodden spot of ground hard and smooth as stone. But it was not till some weeks later, as we were journeying slowly up to Pekin, and the harvest was now gathered, that we saw it in use. The grain was laid on the floor, and a pair of oxen were driven leisurely over the ears, and treading out the corn. Another form of threshing was the stone roller, which was drawn over the ears by oxen or mules; and there was another still, where a flat board, furnished with some projections, was drawn over the ears by oxen or mules; and there was another still, where a flat board, furnished with some projections, was drawn in the same way, the driver or children perhaps sitting on the board to lend it additional weight. Sometimes the grain was piled up in a large heap in the centre of the floor, unsifted and then the men with the winnowing shovel (the Bible fan) would toss the grain into the air, or else into a flat basket, from which the man who held it flung up the corn, and the wind carrying the chaff away filled the air with dust. One Bible phrase after another was recalled to us. It was easy to see how the Philistines could rob the threshing-floors at Keilah, those open spaces in the field on which the absence of any dread of rain induced the farmers to pile up their wealth of grain; or how the open floor, open to the sky and smooth, became the natural place to test the dew upon Gideon's fleece while all the rest of the ground was dry; or how, when the two kings, Ahab of Israel and Jehoshaphat of Judah, summoned the prophets, the place to set the royal throne was on the smooth and empty threshing-floor just above the gate of Samaria; or how no better place than this could be found on which to build the altar that David raised when he had purchased the site of the temple from Araunah the Jebusite, and found in the threshing instruments—the wooden fans and boards and oxen poles—the wood for the sacrifice. It would be easy for the oxen to stop in the midst of the abundance they were treading out and eat; the merciful Jewish law provided that they should eat if they would; there should be no muzzling of them; "thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the corn."—*Good Words.*

The Transit of Venus.

This event, which is to take place in December next, is attracting unusual attention to our neighboring planet, which is now so conspicuous an object in the evening sky. Venus is nearly as large as the earth, and, like our planet, travels around the sun continually, but makes its annual revolution in seven and a half of our months. Each of its four seasons, therefore, lasts eight weeks. Venus is so near the sun that if it is inhabited it must be by beings that can stand a much greater heat than that of this earth. Venus is surrounded with an atmosphere filled with moisture, and must be much more cloudy that is the sky of this earth. It undoubtedly has continents, islands, oceans, and rivers. It must have some forms of of life, for where there is heat and moisture there must be some vegetable growth, and, in all probability, some of the lower forms of insect life. The coming transit is an interesting event, and astronomers everywhere are getting ready to observe it from every point of view possible on this earth.

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

You may depend upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.

We should look at the lives of all as at a mirror, and take from others an example for ourselves.

We should do by our cunning as we do by our courage—always have it ready to defend ourselves, never to offend others.

It is only necessary to grow old to become more indulgent. I see no fault committed that I have not committed myself.—*Goethe.*

Said cynical, ungallant Diderot: "Women swallow at one mouthful the lie that flatters, and drink drop by drop the truth that is bitter."

There are many men who appear to be struggling against poverty, and yet are happy; but yet more, who, although abounding in wealth, are miserable.

Choose for your friend him that is wise and good, and secret and just, ingenious and honest, and in those things which have a latitude, use your own liberty.

Though a soldier in time of peace is like a chimney in summer, yet what wise man would pluck down his chimney because his almanac tells him 'tis the middle of June?

Men of great parts are often unfortunate in the management of public business, because they are apt to go out of the common road by the quickness of their imagination.

As in a man's life, so in his studies, I think it is the most beautiful and humane thing in the world so to mingle gravity with pleasure that the one may not sink into melancholy, nor the other rise up into wantonness.—*Pliny.*

Equality is one of the most consummate scoundrels that ever crept from the brain of a political juggler—a fellow who thrusts his hand into the pocket of industry and enterprising talent, and squanders their hard-earned profits on profligate idleness and indolent stupidity.

Every mind seems capable of entertaining a certain quantity of happiness, which no institutions can increase, no circumstances alter, and entirely independent of fortune. Let any man compare his present fortune with the past, and he will probably find himself, upon the whole, neither better nor worse than formerly.

It is well known that a black object on a white ground will appear to be much larger than it really is. A white stripe, for instance, on a black surface seems broader than a black stripe on a white surface, although both be of the same width. This phenomenon of simultaneous contrast is physiologically explained by Prof. Scheriffer in this way: When one of our senses receives a double sensation, one of which is active and strong while the other is weak, it will be found that the latter is not felt. This must be particularly the case when both impressions are of the same kind, or when a strong effect from the object on one of the senses is followed by another of the same kind which is milder and weaker.

Tricycles Run by Electricity.

Recently, inquiries appeared in our correspondence columns as to whether a tricycle could be lighted by electricity. We now learn that the improvements in the storage of electric energy and electro-motors has so far advanced that tricycles can not only be lighted but propelled solely by electricity, as was seen from the tricycle ridden last week by Prof. Ayrton in the city. The Faure accumulators, in which the energy was stored for the lighting and driving, were placed on the foot-board of the tricycle, and the motion was produced by one of Profs. Ayrton and Perry's newly pat ted electro-motors placed under the seat of the rider. Using one of these specially made tricycle electro motors and the newest type of the Faure accumulator, the total dead weight to be added to a tricycle to light and propel it electrically is 1½ hundred-weight—a little more than that of one additional person. In the tricycle ridden by Prof. Ayrton the ordinary foot-treadles were entirely absent, so that there could be no question as to electricity being the sole propelling agency, but with ordinary electric tricycles it may be desirable to leave the treadles, so that while electric propulsion alone is used on the level the rider can, on going up a steep hill, supplement it by using the treadles instead of, as at present with the ordinary non-electric tricycles, having to get out and laboriously push the tricycle up the hill before him.—*London Electrician.*

Coal in China.

The geological investigations made by Baron von Richthofen in China show the existence of vast coal districts in the west and northwest. The whole surface of northern China is covered by rich yellow earth, to a depth of 1,000 and 2,000 feet, which overlies all the coal fields; and the great plain of China is bordered on the west by a vast limestone wall, 2,000 to 3,000 feet high, on the top of which extends a plateau of coal in a superior state of preservation, owing to its capping of hard limestone, which has resisted denudation. There are here 30,000 square miles of coal-bearing ground of the best quality, in which the coal beds lie perfectly horizontal, thirty feet thick, for a length of 200 miles. According to the best authority, the coal beds were deposited primarily around mountains of metamorphic and primary rocks, which then constituted the land, and have lain horizontally and undisturbed ever since.

According to Archibald Forbes, Sir Garnet Wolseley possesses "audacity, elan, buoyancy, debonnair aplomb, a strain of well-timed recklessness, alert dexterity, finesse, nimble suppleness, and warmth of heart," resulting from his Celtic blood; likewise steadfast constancy, doggedness against intrigue, calm manliness, unparalelled equanimity, cool, steady rancor against enemies, and unfaltering fidelity in friendships," resulting from Saxon blood. No wonder he got so many wounds! He must have been an uncommonly protuberant object to aim at.

Ducks Scared By An Electric Light.

As the steamer Emma C. Elliott was coming up the river last night the cabin passengers and the crew were startled by a singular whistling sound in the air all about the boat. No one could account for the noise, and the more they tried the more unaccountable it seemed. Capt. Pea al went to the electrical machine and turned on the light, 800 candle-power. In a moment the whole foggy river was flooded with light, and it was seen that the noise proceeded from an immeasurable colony of wild ducks on their way southward. The blinding glare startled the fowls, and rising in great crowds they began flying straight at the lamp. For 20 minutes the boat was literally full of ducks. Some of them would hit heavily against the glass around the light and fall stunned to the deck. Others fell into the faces of the men and were knocked down with sticks and canes. In all, several hundred were secured. Thirty-six were found concealed in different parts of the cabin this morning when the boat came into the wharf at St. Louis. Others were found about the boilers and in the engine-room, and a great number were killed by the wheels. The ducks were mostly in the water when the boat ran into the immense flock, and when the electric light was turned on them they seemed to grow crazy with fear. They rose in great droves and whirled around in the air before dashing themselves against the lamp. The man on the Elliott say that never on the river have there been so many ducks and geese as at present. Every slough and creek between here and Cairo had several hundred ducks floating on it this morning. The total catch on the Elliott will amount to several hundred. A great many of the ducks killed fell back into the water and were lost.

Mental Influence in Catching Cold.

It is noteworthy as a curious yet easily explicable fact that few persons take cold who are not either self-consciously careful or fearful of the consequences of exposure. If the attention be wholly diverted from the existence of danger by some supreme concentration of thought, as, for example, when escaping from a house on fire, or plunging into cold water to save life, the effects of "chill" are seldom experienced. This alone should serve to suggest that the influence exerted by colds falls on the nervous system. The immediate effects of a displacement of blood from the surface and its determination to the internal organs are not, as was once supposed, sufficient to produce the sort of congestion that issues in inflammation. If it were so, an inflammatory condition would be the common characteristic of our bodily state. When the vascular system is healthy, and that part of the nervous apparatus by which the calibre of the vessels is controlled performs its proper functions normally, any disturbance of equilibrium in the circulatory system which may have been produced by external cold will be quickly adjusted. It is therefore on the state of the nervous system that everthing depends, and it is, as we have said, on the nervous system the stress of a "chill" falls. Consciousness is *one* element in the production of a *cold*, and when that is wanting, the phenomenon is not very likely to ensue. It is in this way that persons who do not cultivate the fear of cold-catching are not as a rule subject to this infliction. This is one reason why the habit of wrapping up tends to create a morbid susceptibility. The mind by its fear-begetting precaution keeps the nervous system on the alert for impressions of cold, and the centres are, so to say, panic-stricken, when even a slight sensation occurs. Cold applied to the surface, even in the form of a gentle current of air somewhat lower in temperature than the skin, will produce the "feeling" of "chill." Conversely, a thought will often give rise to the "feeling" of cold applied to the surface—for example, of "cold water running down the back." Many of the sensations of cold or heat which are experienced by the hypersensitive have no external cause. They are purely ideational in their mode of origination, and ideal in fact.—*London Lancet.*

The Word "Wife".

Mr Ruskin says:— "What do you think the beautiful word 'wife' comes from? It is thegreat word in which the English and Latin languages conquered the French and Greek. I hope the French will some day get a word for it instead of that of *femme*. But what do you think it comes from? The great value of the Saxon words is that they mean something. Wife means 'weaver.' You must either be housewives or house moths, remember that. In the deep sense, you must either weave men's fortunes and embroider them, or feed upon and bring them to decay. Wherever a true wife comes, home is always around her. The stars may be over her head, the glow-worm in the night's cold grass may be the fire at her feet, but home is where she is, and for a noble woman it stretches far around her, better than houses ceiled with cedar, or painted with vermillion—shedding its quiet light for those who else are homeless. This, I believe, is the woman's true place and power."

French Jealousy of England.

The French press cannot keep its temper when writing of the English success in Egypt. There is great fun in the irony with which they critize Sir Garnet Wolseley's military tactics and the reward of $250,000, and they ask whether any French General was ever rewarded in a similar manner. The example of Montauban is given, for whom the Emperor tried in vain to obtain a dotation after the Chinese expedition, but who could not even obtain a pension from the Chambers. The General was forced to content himself with the handsome share of loot awarded him by fortune and the heavenly smile with which the beautiful young Empress of China saluted him as he met her flying thorough the narrow passages of the Summer Palace in such wild haste that she was forced to drop the casket which contained the splendid jewels, and which he came the property of the conqueror, but which he would have willingly restored had she not fled with such speed.

A very old lady on her death-bed in penitential mood, said: "I have been a great sinner more than eighty years, and didn't know it." An old colored woman who had lived with her a long time, exclaimed, "Laws, I knowed it all the time."

Thought Himself A Woman.

A queer creature died recently in the almshouse in Philadelphia, who for twenty-eight years was afflicted with a mild form of insanity. His chief delusion was that he was a beautiful young woman, and that numberless suitors knelt at his feet to sue for his love. The name of the old man was John Talbey Binns; but because of his idiocyn crasy, he was nicknamed "Sally Binns." When a young man he was a member of an amateur dramatic society, and he often played female parts with acceptance. He was a very polished and cultivated gentleman then, and had a taste for painting, drawing, embroidery, and all female arts. After he became crazy, he made considerable money by making lace and working slippers for visitors to the asylum. Although nearly seventy years of age when he died, to the very last he imagined himself a pretty girl.

The Great City.

London has a larger population than many a European State with a sovereign and a Parliament. At the census of 1881 the area of metropolitan taxation and police contained 4,764,312 persons. Thus there are in London more than double the number of people in Denmark, including Greenland; nearly three times as many as in Greece; more than eighteen times the population of Montenegro; some thousands more than Portugal, including the Azores and Madeira; nearly treble the population of Servia; more than double that of Bulgaria; three-quarters of a million more than Holland; more than Sweden or Norway or Switzerland.

Send Me a "Telepheme."

We shall ask a dispensation, says an exchange, to permit us to introduce a new word into the language. It is "telepheme." The use of such phrases as "telephonic communication," "telephonic message," "news by telephone," and the like, seems a little clumsy, and a single word expressing their meaning has become a desideradum. We submit "telepheme" as a word properly made from the Greek, and a vocable which will conveniently serve our hurrying speech. Its formation is analogous to "telegram," the termination in both cases representing the result of the verb's action. Thus "to telegraph" is to write from a distance, and a "telegram" is that written from a distance. The new word "telepheme" is similarly made.

A Narrow Escape for Royalty.

Lord Charles Beresford, finding after the bombardment of Alexandria that one of the "Condor's" shells had gone right through the roof of Fort Marabout, and thinking that it had not been charged, the gallant commander thrust a lighted candle into the fuse hole. Lord Charles then determined to present the shell to the Prince of Wales, and sent it to the Nordenfeldt works to be cut in two. Water was poured over it and was stirred in with a copper rod, but the shell had put up with a good deal and felt that it must really draw the line at being stirred with a copper rod. So it exploded, and the stirrer was seriously, if not fatally injured.

The Persian Rose.

Pyrethrum rose, the insecticide plant, is perfectly hardy in this climate, and may be raised as easily as the coneflower or mayweed. The value of the powder made from the flower as an insecticide can hardly be estimated, since it is sure death to many of our most destructive pests, and yet utterly harmless to human beings and the larger animals.

The London *Truth* says: "Whereas the Roman woman and the women of the middle ages spent perhaps more money on their adornment than modern ladies, they did so more judiciously, for they purchased what was intrinsically valuable and which could be handed down from generation to generation."

A Scotchman who has lately written a volume of "American Notes" concerning his travels here, says of the collection taken up in a Chicago church, that "if all genuine, it must have amounted to many dollars." This is the unkindest cut ever yet published on Chicago, and must rejoice the St. Louisians mightily. The Scotch estimate of the magnitude of a dollar is also exquisite.

A telegraphic experiment of a singular description was lately tried at the Trocadero, Paris. It consisted merely in the reading of large silvered zinc letters, a square metre in size, fixed on a blackened board, by refracting telescopes. This method has succeeded very well from the Trocadero to the Pantheon, a distance of about three miles. The inventor, an officer in the French service, thinks that he will succeed in reading messages at a distance of sixty miles in favorable circumstances.

One evening at my father's residence, relates Mrs. Kemble in her "Records," the comparative cheapness of living abroad and in England having been discussed, Sydney Smith declared that, for his part, he had never found foreign quarters so much more reasonable than home ones, or foreign hotels less exorbitant in their charges. "I know I could never live under fifty pounds a week," said he. "Oh, but how do you live?" was the next question. "Why, as a canon should live," proudly retorted he; "and they charged me as an enemy's ordinance!"

"If I were a girl," said a well-known New England clergyman recently, "I would'nt parade too much in public places." He mentioned a number of other things that he would not do. He would not think too much about dress, or about parties, or about fashionable society. But in regard to the folly of parading in public places he was particularly emphatic. A good many girls acquire the habit of parading the streets before they comprehend how objectionable it is. Their motive at first is simply amusement; afterwards they like thus to draw upon themselves the notice of others. But notice so attracted is seldom respectful, and the very young man who will look admiringly at the girls he meets under such circumstances will probably rejoice in his own heart that his sister is not among them. There is too much of this sort of thing in many of our smaller town and villages, and we are glad that the practice has been publicly denounced from the pulpit.—*New York Ledger.*

A Huge Hole.

The largest well in the world is now being dug in Wilmington, California. It is twenty-five feet in diameter, and is so built that the bottom is much wider than the top. There is room in it for some thirty men to work. The water supply is so abundant, that the whole town of Wilmington is supplied, and there is enough to spare to supply the ships in a bay near by. California is the land of big things.

A Question.

Teacher—"Define the word excavate."

Scholar—"It means to holler out."

Teacher—"Construct a sentence in which the word is properly used."

Scholar—"The baby excavates when it gets hurt."

VERY SAD.—Never charge any man with the specific sin which he confesses in prayer-meeting; for, though he be prone to sin as the sparks are to fly upward he will sue you for libel the next morning.

If the comet should collide with the sun, says an amateur astronomer of the Yonkers *Gazette*, its coma would be substituted for a full stop." Exactly as its tail would be broken off for a period.—*N.Y. Com. Advertiser.* Precisely. And at that point it would dash us all into eternity.—*Detroit Chaf.*

The proposals to build a tidal canal from Liverpool to Manchester have come to the point of practical adoption, and in the course of two or three years ships from America will be moored by the mills of Manchester. One effect this will have, besides saving the cost of transhipment at Liverpool, and that is, it will enable a cotton vessel, for instance, to sail straight from New Orleans to Manchester, without any land transpostation on this continent, so that New York will lose considerable of the traffic she now has.

SINGULAR INCIDENT AT A WEDDING.—A rather singular circumstance has occurred at a wedding at the parish church, Great Yarmouth. The wedding ring was missing when wanted, and a sharch for it proved fruitless. Eventually the bridegroom produced another for the completion of the ceremny, and the bride was in the act of fitting it upon her finger, when the ring whichhad been purchased for the purpose was discovered concealed within its substitute, where it had accidentally settled in the bridegroom's pocket.

AN INTELLIGENT COLLIE.—On the arrival of the mail train about five o'clock at Cardross the village letter-bags are taken from the station to the Post Office by a very handsome collie. The dog punctually paches the station about five minutes before the train arrives, and when the bags are thrown from the van, takes them in his mouth and sets off without delay to deliver them. Few would dare to obstruct him in his duty, and his daily movements afford much interest to the railway travellers and visitors, while the residents are proud of their official.

A CURIOUS LIBRARY.—A curious collection of books is contained in the library of Wanstenstein, near Cassel, in Germany. These books appear at first sight to be log of wod, but each volume is really a complete history of the tree it represents. The back show the bark in which a small place is cut to write the scientific and the common name as a title. One side shows the tree trunk in its natural state, and the other is polished and varnished. Inside are shown theleaves, fruit, fibre, and insect parasites, to which is added a full description of the treand its products.

HON FALUTIN.—Erskine observed, on coming into court one day, that Mr. Balfours brother barrister, had his ankle bound up with a silk handkerchief. "What's the matir, Balfour?" he inquired. The sufferer whose mode of expressing himself was always very elaborate, replied—"I was takin a romantic ramble in my brother's grounds, when, coming to a gate, I had to climb over it, by which I came in contact with the first bar, and grazed the epidermis of my leg, which has caused a slight extravasation of blood." "You may thank your lucky stars," observed Erskine, "that your brother's gate was not so lofty as your style, or you must have broken your neck."—*London Society.*

Another painting has been discovered at Pompeii. The Judgment of Solomon is the story it tells, and unusual interest attaches to it since it is the first picture on a sacred subject ever found in the buried cities. The picture is five and a half feet long and nineteen inches in height, bordered by a black line about an inch in width. The scene is laid upon a terrace in front of a house. Above is a white awning and sweeping vine, while seated upon a dais in the king placed in whits, bearing a sceptre. On either side of him are six soldiers under arms. The king leans inward toward a woman clad in green robe, with hair dishevelled and kneeling with outstretched hands before him. Upon a three-legged stool a struggling infant is confind in a recumbent position by a female wearig a turban. A soldier in helmet and plum holds in one hand the feet of an infant while with the other he raises a falchion to cut the little form asunder. A group of spectators nineteen in number complete the blod-curdling picture. The drawing is said to be bad but the coloring good and in an excellen state of preservation. The painting has been placed in the Naples Museum among the Pompeiian frescoes.

THE PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE.—The temperance movement, initiated fifty years ago, has, at least, arrayed the clergy against intemperance. Fifty years ago a drunken cleric, especially in the country districts, was by no means rare. To-day such a scandal is almost unknown. The higher class of artisans are more sober than they were, and there are signs that Cardinal Manning, General Booth, and the Blue Ribbon Army are beginning to reach the masses, whose intemperance has hitherto remained untouched. On the other hand, we must not forget the dark shadow to this more cheering picture which is presented by the indisputable increase in drunkenness among women. It will be but a poor gain to the cause of temperance to gain a class, no matter how influential, and to lose a sex. On the whole, the chief claim that can be made for the temperance movement is that it has sown much valuable seed, but the harvest has still to be garnered.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The love that [illegible]—The love of money.

Mr. Beer, an [illegible]man, has just married. He and his wife will be half-and-half.

To be a good swimmer the mouth should always be kept shut. Women are seldom good swimmers.

"A singular marriage" is the heading to a paragraph in one of the dailies. Thought that was a game that two played at.

With exceptional truthfulness a quack doctor begins his advertisement—"I offer my valuable services to all who are so unfortunate as to require them."

"The French speak in the nose, the Germans in the throat, and the English through the teeth." Either of which is more agreeable than speaking through the telephone.

A paper watch has been exhibited by a Dresden watchmaker. The paper is prepared in such a manner that the watch is said to be as serviceable as those in ordinary use.

When Dr. H—— and Sergeant A—— were walking arm in-arm, a wag said to a friend, "These two are just equal to one highwayman." "Wh..?" was the response. "Because it is a lawyer and a doctor—*your money or your life.*"

It appears from the annual return as to the educational acquirements of the non-commissioned officers and men in the army that, whereas twenty years ago 25,000 could neither read nor write, there are now only 7,000 in that ignorant condition.

Conversation turning one day on the subject of copper beeches, a lady remarked that they used in her school days to be called "dules and tangle" trees; when another joined—"Oh, but I can never remember the *Latin* names of things!"

Jones declares that his wife is the most thrifty woman he ever knew. "Why, sir," he recently exclaimed, "she has made ten patch-work quilts during the last two years—made them herself, sir, out of the samples she collected in her shopping tours during that time."

On adding a few drops of dilute sulphuric acid to a mixture of equal parts of glycerine and distilled water, and then a little alcohol, the presence of lime or lead will be shown by a white precipitate. The latter is recognized by sulphydric acid, which turns the precipitate black.

A Louisville negro, after stealing a gentleman's chickens one night, took them back the next morning, and sold them to him at his front gate. "You see," he said to his wife, "I didn't want to deprive a gen'l'man of his chickens, you know. Dey was his'n, you know."

The lower animals are easily driven away or killed by the vapors of naphtheline. It has been used for a long time as protection against moths, both in museums, especially in collections of beetles, and in the household. Recently it has been used with success in the stch, and in general it can be used for all kinds of vermin and insects, especially in summer.

They were talking about music and the drama at the table of their host, who, as they were already well aware, owed his fortune to his own unaided exertions. "You are fond of Rossini?" asked one of the guests. "Passionately," replied the host. "Know his 'Barber?'" "No, sir, I do not—never patronized the man—have shaved myself for the last forty years."

"How many genders are there?" asked the schoolmaster. "Three, sir," promptly replied little blue eyes—"masculine, feminine and neuter." "Give me an example of each," said the master. "Why, you are masculine, because you are a man; and I am feminine because I am a girl." "Very well, proceed." "I don't know," said the little girl, "but I reckon Mr. Jenkins is neuter, as he's an old bachelor."

Since the time when it was founded by the illustrious warrior whose name it bears, Alexandria has endured more sieges than many places which date from much earlier times. The attack made upon it by our ships recently was the last of fifteen or sixteen events of a similar nature which have become celebrated in history, without mentioning the minor sieges from which no important consequences resulted to the world in general.

A Tough Bear Story.

On Tuesday evening George Trevors, while going through the woods to his home in Douglasfield, N. B., was attacked by a very large bear. Having no other weapon than a bottle of paraffine oil, he struck the bear and broke the bottle of oil over him. The bear then sprung on him and commenced hugging him, when George had the presence of mind to light a match and set fire to him. In an instant old Bruin was all in a blaze and let go of him, and in less than five minutes was all consumed but the head and shoulders. George then commenced to carry water in his hat to quench the fire to save the snout, so as to get the bounty. If Mr. Trevors had never before had any notable adventures with bears, his friends might feel inclined to doubt the accuracy of this recital; but when they remember that it was he who recently rode home with two dead cubs and a live bear, a paw clasped in each hand, they will see there is nothing to be surprised at in this his latest achievement.

BUILDING A PYRAMID.—The great Pyramid of Egypt, whose base extends over eleven acres, and which rises to a height of 481 feet, required 100,000 men for twenty years to build it; while a steam-engine, with a consumption of only about 700 chaldrons of coal, would have lifted every stone of it into its place.

"I've stolen a coat," said a man to a lawyer, "and I want you to defend me. Think you can prove me innocent?"

"Oh, yes. We can prove that you were in an adjoining township when the coat was stolen, and that the prosecution is malicious."

"How much will you charge?"

"What sort of a coat is it?"

"First rate; never been worn any."

"Well, I wont charge you anything. Just give me the coat."

Indigestion, constipation, or constipation, are immediately cured with ZOPESA from Brazil. It stimulates and gives activity to the liver. It increases the dissolving juices of the stomach, and causes the food to assimilate.

INDISPENSABLE.—There are some simple remedies indispensable in every family. Among these the experience of years assures us, should be recorded Briggs' Electric Oil. For both internal and external application we have found it of great value; especially can we recommend it for colds, rheumatism or nervous complaints.

Shaggy goods of all kinds in brown, fawn color, dark green, dark blue, or in plaids of heather-mixtures are the most fashionable of all utility fabrics.

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. 9.

Embroidery is still largely employed for dress-trimming, being used in all manner of materials, from the ladies' cloths to satin and gauzes.

Who Should Suffer.

The many who daily suffer agony from corns, bunions, callous lumps, when the means of remedy can be so easily procured. Putnam's great remedy for corns is the new article, but it commands the confidence of every druggist in Canada, as all can testify that Putnam's Corn Extractor is a sure thing. The man who neglects this suggestion to try Putnam's Extractor ought to suffer. Use not "the article that is good." Flesh-destroying and dangerous substitutes are offered as a substitute for Putnam's. Of such beware.

Pretty black silk suits, made in the new style, with chicoree ruches, are selling cheap.

Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, says she has never been without a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in the house for the last twenty years, and would not be for ten times the cost; adding that she has never known it to fail for Colds and Croup, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Burns, Scalds, etc. She concludes by saying, "If any one doubts its efficacy, refer them to me." 10.

Lovely little toques and turbans made of feathers are again imported. With these come graceful little mouchoir muffs made of feathers to match.

Deafness that is caused by colds, inflammation of the membrane of the ear, and Earache, is often cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great external and internal remedy for all Pain, Soreness, and Inflammation, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Croup, Contracted Muscles, etc. Never be without it. 12.

Dorsay redingotes are imported made of black Lyons velvet and trimmed with a magnificent *applique* work of black embroidery and jet. They are fastened down the front from the throat to the bottom of the skirt with costly *ordelieres* and handsome cut jet buttons in medallion designs

"A. P." 180

Vegetine

Five Doctors Did Not Cure,

Clinton Street,
Toronto, Ont., Sept 18, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir,—I hereby certify that I have been sick for three years, unable to get any relief whatever. I have been under the care of five of the best physicians, each one giving my illness a different name. The first said *General Debility*; the second, *Female Debility* and impoverished blood; the third, *Liver Complaint* and *Dyspepsia*; the fourth said I was in *Consumption*; the fifth said, Neuralgia on the lungs, and was certain I would never enjoy good health, so I concluded to give up doctors and commenced taking *Patent Medicines*. At this time I was very weak. I had pain in my side, back and chest, slept very little, and the food I ate caused me pain. I was a burden to myself and friends. I was persuaded to try *Vegetine*. A friend gave me a bottle to try, not thinking it would do me any good, as I had no hope of ever getting any better. After using the first bottle my head was better, and I could sleep better. The next two my appetite came, and I was able to enjoy my food. I have now taken five bottles. I have a good appetite and sleep well, have no pain, and am able to do most of my own work. I pronounce your *Medicine* far ahead of any other, and can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine. Yours respectfully,

MRS. E. ALLEN.

Rheumatism Cured.

Toronto, March 29, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir,—I was troubled with *Rheumatism* in my knee and hip joints for nearly a year. I tried a number of medicines to effect a cure, but none gave me any relief. A friend recommended me to try your *Vegetine*, which I did, and after taking two bottles of it I found relief. I took four more bottles, and the pains completely left me. I feel satisfied it is a cure for *Rheumatism*. Yours respectfully,

M. ALLEN,
6 Rossin House Block, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine.—For eradicating all impurities of the blood from the system, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

Vegetine
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

HAND STAMPS, SEALS, ETC., of every description and for all uses. KENYON, TINGLEY & STEWART Mfg Co., Toronto.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLARDT, 8 King St. E., Toronto

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. E. Rayne Campbell, Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., 9 Victoria-st

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 13 Yonge Street, Toronto.

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & Bros. art depot, Toronto

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from Oct. to 1st until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S., Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

AGENTS WANTED—EITHER SEX—right, honourable, and steady employment; no book; for circular and particulars address Box 70, Sharon, Ont.

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NOW READY. Our three Mammoth Catalogues and Price Lists, with full description of the largest Stock of Xmas Goods, Cards, Albums, Xmas Tree Ornaments, Scrap Pictures, &c., &c. Sent free to any address by applying to BENNET & CO., Wholesale Stationers, and direct importers of Novelties. All goods sent same day by mail, 453 St. Paul-street, Montreal.

The Billous.

dyspeptic or constipated, should address with two stamps for pamphlet, WORLD'S MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The coming of the "Jersey Lily" has largely increased the sale in America of the Jersey bodice, whose popularity she long ago inaugurated in London.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes bad, poor appetite, tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver, or "biliousness." Nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By all druggists.

The most luxurious petticoats are made of colored satin or black, with eider-down quilted in them in fanciful patterns. They cost $14 each in New York.

Who has not seen the fair, fresh young girl transformed in a few months into the pale, haggard, dispirited woman? The sparkling eyes are dimmed, and the ringing laugh heard no more. Too often the causes are disorders of the system which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" would remedy in a short time. Remember, that the "Favorite Prescription" will unfailingly cure all "female weaknesses," and restore health and beauty. By all druggists. Send three stamps for Dr. Pierce's treatise on Disease on Women (96 pages). Address WORLD'S MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pale pink and silver, and white and gold pekins, with alternating stripes of satin and *moire*, are very pretty and very fashionable combinations for young ladies' evening dresses.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a really remarkable and time-honored medicine. It is the best remedy known for all diseases of the throat and lungs.

Large linen collars and cuffs embroidered upon the material in fine open-worked patterns accompany cashmere dresses, embroidered upon the material.

Thousands will bear testimony (and do it voluntarily) that VEGETINE is the best medical compound yet placed before the public for renovating and purifying the blood, eradicating all humors, impurities or poisonous secretions from the system, invigorating and strengthening the system debilitated by disease; in fact, it is, as many have called it, "The Great Health Restorer."

For evening wear tan-colored Suede shoes, trimmed with large satin bows and buckles of Rhine pebbles set with silver, are considered very *chic*; but, unless the feet are very small, there are fears that this adornment will cause them to assume the appearance of "beetle-crushers."

Those who use Carboline, as now improved and perfected, the great petroleum hair renewer, are always distinguished by the beautiful soft texture of the hair produced by the use of that most exquisite of all toilet preparations.

Polka-dotted fabrics are a feature. The spots occur and recur in every possible size and variety, from a dot the size of a pin's head to a spot resembling a trade dollar. They may be interwoven with the threads, or else *appliqued*, tufted, or embroidered.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

AGRICULTURAL FOUNDRY FOR SALE—in rapidly growing Western town; premises commodious, and plant very complete two competing railroads; price, $4,500; terms to suit, or would lease for five years. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

TIN AND STOVE BUSINESS FOR SALE in live village on the C.V. Railway—doing good trade; stock and tools about $500; low rent. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East, Business Agent and Valuer.

FOR REMOVAL—THE ENTIRE PLANT and machinery for manufacturing American oil-cloth; a competent manager could be engaged to carry on the business; price $5,000; convenient terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS Toronto.

SUBSCRIBERS WANTED FOR STOCK in Manufacturing Company established four years, to extend the business; have been unable to supply the demand; big profit on goods. Address MANUFACTURER, 35 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

$5.000.000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st East, Toronto. Send for list.

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 108 in Gwillimsbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 212 acres. Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam. Brick house frame Bank Barn. J. W. G WHITNEY, Estate Agent 25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

A GOOD INVESTMENT IN THE CITY OF Brandon—new store and dwelling above, for sale; excellent business stand; central between freight and new passenger depot, two blocks from either; also four lots in block; most desirable spot in city for residences. Address Box 218. Brandon Manitoba.

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS IN THE county of Bruce; containing 360 acres; 230 cleared; good house and out-buildings; also good orchard; never failing stream within thirty yards of the house; three miles from Teeswater, the terminus of the T. G. & B. Ry.; price moderate. Apply to C. STEIL, proprietor, or to J. MARSHALL, Teeswater, Ont.

LADIES! BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.

"Wait Till the Clouds Roll By."

The latest New York sensation.

Everybody is Singing It.

Send five cents for copy in full size sheet music form.

S. FRANK WILSON,
Publisher, 33 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

CHEAP FARMS
NEAR MARKETS.

The state of Michigan has more than 4,000 miles of railroad, and 1,500 miles of late trans portations, churches in every county, public buildings all paid for, and no debt. Its soil and climate combine to produce large crops, and it is the best fruit state in the northwest. Several millions of acres of unoccupied and fertile lands are yet in the market at low prices. The state has issued a PAMPHLET containing a map and descriptions of its soil, crops and general resources, which may be had free of charge by writing to the COMMISSIONER OF IMMIGRATION, Detroit, Mich.

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE,
WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

Instruction most complete in all branches. A most thorough and complete

BUSINESS EDUCATION

In the Commercial Department at very low rates. For circulars address

N. WOLVERTON, B.A.,
Principal.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE. OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing nothing has been found so effectual, or desirable.

Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, says of it: "I consider it *the best preparation* for its intended purposes."

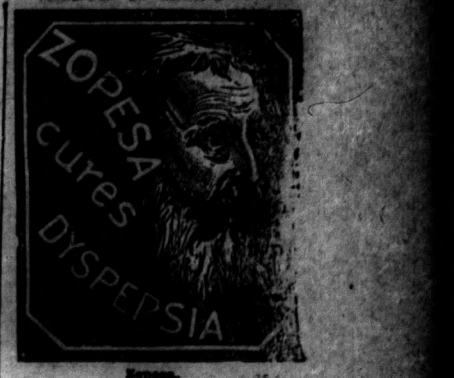
Buckingham's Dye,
FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in *one preparation*, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color which will neither rub nor wash off.

MANUFACTURED BY 5

R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N. H.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine



Zopesa.

Zopesa was introduced in America two years ago. Large quantities have been used for Dyspepsia, and as a panacea for the Liver, and the manufacturers have yet to hear of a single case of Dyspepsia or Biliousness when Zopesa was used as directed, in which it was not entirely satisfactory. Many write that it is a wonderful remedy. We can show where as much as 60 pounds were gained by its use in breaking up chronic Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Its friends increase very fast, and all who use as directed are surprised and gratified.

CHEAPEST MUSIC IN THE WORLD.

Full size sheet, best print and good paper. Send 5 cents for sample copy and catalogue of 600 pieces of latest instrumental and vocal music.

S. C. HIGGINS,
23 King Street West, Toronto.
Dealer in picture frames and fancy goods.

Great Reduction in Price of Firearms.

We will sell for the next 30 days at the following reduced prices:—

Our $25 English genuine twist double barrel breech-loading shot gun for	$ 18 00
Our $30 English genuine twist double barrel breech-loading gun for	25 00
Our $40 English genuine twist double barrel breech-loading shot gun for	30 00
Our $15 double muzzle gun, genuine twist barrels, for	10 00
Our $20 double muzzle gun, genuine twist barrels, fine front action locks, beautifully finished, for	15 00
Joslyn carbine rifle reduced to	7 00
Evans' 25-shot repeating rifle reduced to	18 00
Zulu single barrel breech-loading shot gun reduced to	3 50
Climax single barrel breech-loading shot gun reduced to	5 00
Pioneer single barrel breech-loading shot gun reduced to	8 00
Spencer repeating rifle, long barrel, 7-shot, reduced to	15 00
Winchester repeating rifle, 13-shot, reduced to	18 00

Parties desiring to inspect these goods before purchasing can do so by sending us $1. We will express the Gun C.O.D. If not satisfactory you have the privilege of returning it. If the $1 more than covers express charges, we will remit you the difference, and this rule applies to all goods in our catalogue. Send 6 cents for our 96 page catalogue, containing over 800 illustrations of Firearms, Watches, Jewellery, Silverware, etc.

Chas. Stark, 52 Church street, Toronto.

LADIES!

Why pay from two to four dollars per year for American fashion magazines when you can get the "Ladies' Journal" monthly for one year for fifty cents. A sixteen-page paper, containing the very latest and best fashion articles beautifully illustrated; also, one piece of full size sheet music—always the latest popular song or instrumental piece going. This feature alone is worth five times the subscription price. Also, short stories, useful recipes, and other matters particularly interesting to ladies. Send fifty cents for a year's subscription. In clubs of five, thirty-five (35) cents. In clubs of ten, thirty (30) cents. Get ten of your friends to subscribe and send three (3.00) dollars, together with your own subscription, and I'll mail you a handsome triple-silver-plated Butter Knife with ivory handle. Or get 20 subscribers at thirty (30) cents each and send me six (6.00) dollars, and I'll mail you, postage paid, an elegant rolled gold Roman Necklet, with locket attached. Sample copies, five cts. S. FRANK WILSON, Publisher, 33 and 35 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

R. M. MAYBEE,

FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER.

A good supply of Furniture always on hand. Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

Farm to Lease.

THE undersigned offers to lease for a term of years, Lot 14, 14th concession, adjoining the flourishing Village of Madoc. The stock on the farm will be sold or leased on terms to suit. Possession can be given immediately. Terms moderate. Apply on the premises to

ALEXANDER HENDERSON,
Agent.

Madoc, Nov. 16, '82. 291 3w

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882 289-tf.

Annual Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Springhill Cheese Company will be held in the Village of Madoc on Saturday, December 2nd, at 12 o'clock p.m., for the transaction of general business and to receive tenders for cheese making for the ensuing year.

DONALD M. KENZIE,
President

Madoc, Nov. 20, 1882 292-2

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Plunket P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882 287-3

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of the united townships of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, will hear complaints at a meeting of the said Council, to be held on the 9th, 1882, for the purpose of adjusting the fence dispute between Patrick Mulvey of Bancroft, and Frederick Mulvey of Bancroft, in said township of Faraday, between Lots 20 and 21 in the 14th and 12th Concessions of Dungannon, award allowance is not required for a ditch.

A By-law will also be passed on the same day for the purpose of establishing a road from Bancroft to the Vankleek Settlement. The road will commence at the rear line of the Hastings Road Lots, Faraday, at Bancroft, and will run thence south west across Lots 1, Concession A, also Lots 1 and 2 in the 12th Concession, 3 in the 11th Concession, and Lots 4 and 5 in the 10th Concession, of Faraday, till it intersects the Vankleek Road.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk, Dungannon & Faraday.

Faraday, Nov. 8, 1882 291-4

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRI E'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

WATT'S HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and genuine. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a disease or symptom of none, and in less time than any medicine known.

PREVENTIVE AND CURE.	PRICE.
1. Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2. Worm Colic, or Vomiting of Infants,	25
3. Sores & acute, or Canker,	25
4. Diarrhœa, of Children or Adults,	25
5. Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
6. Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7. Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8. Toothache, Faceache, Neuralgia,	25
9. Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10. Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Indigestion,	25
11. Suppressed, or Painful Periods,	25
12. Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
13. Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
14. Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15. Rheumatism, Pain or Lameness,	25
16. Fever and Ague, Chill Fever,	25
17. Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
18. Ophthalmia, Sore or Weak Eyes,	25
19. Catarrh, Acute Nasal Discharges,	25
20. Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs,	25
21. Kidney Disease, Gravel,	25
22. Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness,	25
23. Urinary Incontinence, Wetting Bed,	25
24. Painful Urination, Kidney Pains,	25
25. Sore Throat, Quinsy, Ulcerated,	25
26. Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
27. Cholera Infantum, Sick Stomach,	25
28. Hooping Cough, Irritation,	25
29. Nervous Debility, Vertigo,	25
30. Sore Mouth, Canker,	25
31. Urinary Diseases, Brick Dust,	25
32. Wakefulness, Too Profuse Periods,	25
33. Grand Climacteric, Hot Flashes,	25
34. Chronic Diarrhœa, Debility,	25
35. Nervous Debility, Impotency,	25
36. Kidney Disease, Dropsy,	25
37. Sore Throat, Mercurial Disease,	25
38. Female Weakness, Debility,	25
39. Sea Sickness, Nausea,	25
40. Kidney Disease, Uræmia,	25

All cases of chronic disease not given above, may generally be cured by a judicious use of the above remedies. Pamphlets containing full directions, sent free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price.

JOHN WATT & CO.,
Homœopathic Chemists,
Belleville, Ont.

NOTICE

To my numerous customers and the public generally:

I have received a full and complete assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, Teas, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Rice, Soda, Starch, Currants, Raisins, Oat Meal, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Mackerel, Sardines, Salmon, Lobsters, Pickles, Old Rye, Proof and Malt Whisky, Port Sherry and Ginger Wines from the very best manufacturers.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR.

GENERAL

GROCERS.

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS.

Madoc, - Ont.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1856.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL

INSU ANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS,

TO ACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882

All parties indebted to D Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858.)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats and Caps,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.